Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. : VIII : : No. 39. WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1859. {TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Original Poetry.

For the Middlesex Journal.

THE COMBAT OF SAN FORMO.

A Metrical Version.

BY CHARLES CARROLL.

"On his march towards Como, after the battle of Verese, Garibaidi surprised the Austrians in superior numbers at San Formo, stormed their position and defeated them with great loss."

"Remember our sires; remember the day
"When our armies were mustered in battle array;
"When through hovel and palace the grape-shot were crashing,
"When through vineyard and corn-field the horsemen were dashing!
"The blood of our fathers made fertile the soil,
"Where we groan 'neath oppression, or sweat with our toil.
"Italians no longer, we labor like slaves,
"While the banner of Austria over us waves.
"Rise Lombards to Freedom! Once more to the fight!
"May the GOD of our fathers strike home for the right!"

Thus sang the host at morning's dawn,
Roused by the sound of bugle horn.
Their dreams were done; there was work to do,
Strong of heart, but in numbers few,
They shouted for joy. The foe was near,
The foe they hated, but could not fear.

The sunlight gilded the mountain tops,
The dew on the leaves hung in sparkling drops,
The birds were singing their matin song,
The herds were lowing the hills among;
The mist rolled up the mountain side
Like a veil that had hid the morning's pride.

Five thousand men were in the band,
The bravest patriots of the land;
Men in whose souls the love of life
Palsied no arm in deadly strife,
When freedom strove the field to gain,
Reddened with blood, or black with slain.

Their leader's name, for Italy,
The watchword was of liberty,
When fearful war with flaming brand
Sought to sweep freedom from the land;
That name the peasant loved to hear,
It filled th' oppressor's heart with fear,
'Twas Garibaldi led the host;
A nobler son, what land can boast?
When thrones have crumbled into dust,
When crowns are dim with moth and rust,
When palaces and battled towers
No longer threaten freedom's powers,
When Despot is a name unknown,
And Tyrany has humble grown,
Then "The patriot—warrior's name
Shall fill the "sounding trump of fame."

Like a fierce lion in his lair,
The patriot host is waiting there.
Sheltered by copse and thicket green,
Naught but the glittering bayonet seen.
No cry breaks on the morning air,
That silence bids the foe beware.

Oh that still moment, that preceeds
The fearful hour of bloody deeds:
When hearts are still, and breathless all,
They wait the stirring trumpet call
That summons them to charge amain,
And stain with blood the dewy plain.
What scenes of home and babes and wife,
Flit o'er the field of deadly strife?
'Tis not in man to face stern death,
Nor pale his cheeks, nor bate his breath.
Husbands, fathers, lovers all
Are waiting for the fearful call;
They see—the foe their charge await,
They think on homes made desolate,
On widowed wives, on maids forlorn,
On orphan children, left to mourn
That fearful day, when freedom's call
Bade husband, lover, father fall.

The Austrian cannon's thund'ring voice,
Bids all the fiends of hell, rejoice!
The death shots tear along the plain,
Marking their course by heaps of slain;
Death! death! in every horrid form
Swept o'er the field, and ruled the storm,
While murdered men with fearful cry,
Clutched the red sod in agony,
And prayed for death to bring release
From anguish that with life must cease.

The trumpets sound the wild alarm!
"Now nerve each heart, and nerve each arm,
Oh righteous GOD! thy children pray,
That Thou wilt give them strength this day."
No longer thoughts of home and wife
Withhold the warrior's arm from strife.
"Our country and our cause" the cry;
"Now, Patriots, to the carnage! Fly!
"Where should the crown of glory be?
"On yonder Austrian battery!
"Go seek it mid the cannon's roar!
"Go find it through death's open door!
"Our numbers few, our arms are strong!
"Nerved to the fight by years of wrong."

Swift o'er the plain, they rush to close;
While fierce the cry of battle rose.
Onward they press, nor stop, nor quail
Before that fearful leaden hail,
That meets the advancing battle-tide,
And scatters death on every side.
The ranks are thinned—they close again;
Still onward pours the tide of men;
The iron thunderbolts of war
Bear fell destruction near and far.
The ever-swelling tide of blood,
Stands on the sod a slimy flood. [flame,
Through showers of shot; through sheets of
Toward soldiers graves or patriot's fame,
The billowy tide of battle pours;
While louder still war's tempest roars.

Straight up the ramparts sloping side,
Rolls the resistless human tide.
In awe, the serried ranks await
The stroke of vengeance and of fate.
The Austrian banner crowns the wall;
The Austrian bugle sounds the call;
The stern command bids shot and shell
Their tale of death and ruin tell.
Oh fearful was the carnage then,
When mid the moving mass of men,
Plunged the hot shot and burst the shell.
The gunners did their work too well;
Through all the host, from front to rear,
Swept the dread storm. Wide gaps appear,
And on the slippery bank there lie
A hundred men, to bleed and die.

The column pauses. Shall it fail?
Is all this death of no avail?
Their leader shouts with clarion tone,
"Onward my braves! The field's our own!
Now for that flag that proudly waves
To taunt us that we still are slaves."

They heard. The hardy mountaineers
Press up the bank—their thrilling cheers
Drown all the tumult of the field—
And bid their foemen die or yield.
One moment, and the deed is done;
The battle lost, or victory won.

The Austrian ranks in stern array,
With bayonets fixed await the fray;
Hushed is the dreadful voice of war,
No bullets speed, no cannons roar.
Thick clouds of smoke roll from the plain,
And sunlight gilds the field again.

"Men of the mountain and the lake,
There's life and liberty at stake!"
Another shout, they rush to close,
And fall like lions on their foes.
Once more the cannon's thund'ring sound,
Shakes all the solid earth around.
They heed not now the thrilling cries
From maim'd and dying men that rise;
But, pressing through the stifling cloud,
Over the guns, the warriors crowd.
They swing their musket-buts in air,—
The gunners all lie bleeding there.
Over the dying and the dead,
On gory ground, the soldiers tread;
They rush upon the glittering steel,
No foe they fear; no wounds they feel.
With shrieks of rage and rattling blows,
The tumult of the battle grows.

Now hand to hand in conflict fierce,
The Austrian lines the patriots pierce.
Those vengeful blows are not in vain,
Crushes the skull, and spouts the brain.
And life, through many a ghastly wound,
Pours its red tide upon the ground.
Wavers and breaks the Austrian host;
"Back! back!" the cry "the day is lost!
Save him who can! Nor wait to feel
The mad avenger's deadly steel!"
The Lombards cry, "They break! they fly!
"The day is ours, shout Victory!
"Tear down their flag, no more to wave
"In triumph over freedom's grave!"

The fight is o'er, the field is won,
The work of wounds and death is done.
The Austrian host in terror flies,
In blood and dust, their banner lies!

A requiem for the brave
Who died their land to save,
From Slavery's chain.
They sleep on glory's bed!
Freely they fought and bled,
And not in vain.
Honor the brave, who sleep,
And green their memory keep,
Through coming years.
They did their duty well,
As conquerors, they fell.
Rejoice—with tears.

WOBURN, June, 1859.

THE CHILD OF THE CATHEDRAL.

BY MRS. J. D. CHAPLIN.

Few persons who cross the sea in search of health or pleasure, return without having extended their tour into Scotland; and well are they repaid, for it is one of the loveliest spots on this beautiful earth. The scenery is enchanting, exhibiting every variety of hill and valley, mountain and plain. Almost every spot of earth, every loch (or lake as we should say,) has some story of interest connected with it. The Scottish people are very patriotic, and almost as famous for their love of country as are the Swiss. The poor Icelanders, dwelling amid eternal snows, and hourly exposed to death from volcanic eruptions, destitute of all which to us makes life desirable, have this proverb, "The sun shines on no land so lovely as Iceland!" This, with far more reason for his admiration, is the feeling of the Scot for his native land. The Scotch are eminently a church-going, a bible-reading, and a God-fearing people, and popular education is as highly valued there as in our own country. The effect of this is easily seen by comparing the humbler class with those of her weeping sister over the channel. In Scotland a very general plenty prevails, while Ireland groans with famine and is pressed down by spiritual burdens too heavy to be borne. Her children have left their Father's house, where there is bread enough and to spare, and are perishing with hunger. But a brighter day is beginning to dawn, when they shall say, "I will arise and go to my Father, and say unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son."

As the tourist in Scotland pursues his way northward, one object of general interest is the field of Culloden, where the English gained their great victory over Charles Edward the Pretender, the son of James III, and terminated the attempts of the Scots to re-establish the Stuart family on the throne. This heath is about four miles from Inverness. About thirty miles east from Inverness is Elgin, a royal borough, (or as *we* should call it,) the county town of Morayshire. On entering this beautiful town, the eye is struck by two large buildings, as among the chief objects of interest. They are wholly unlike in appearance, and ages passed away between the building of the first and last;—and yet they are connected by a golden chain of circumstances, which displays God's providence in a wonderful and beautiful manner. They prove how God can raise up the humblest creature to perform the works which the strong and able have not done. It is a beautiful and encouraging thought, that the mighty God who could, if it pleased him, send a legion of angels to do his bidding, often chooses a lowly child, and gives to him the power and privilege. Now listen to the story of the old cathedral and the new Anderson Institute.

The ruins of the old Elgin Cathedral have stood in solemn grandeur for many hundred years. It was a splendid Romish Church before the Reformation, but after that when men returned to a purer and simpler faith, it was suffered to fall to decay. There stand now only the four huge walls, unroofed long, long ago by the hand of Time. They are eighty feet or more in height, and so broad across the top that a carriage could be driven upon them. The stones of the wall and floor are covered with rich moss, and grass long and rank hangs from the crevices, and stands up between the flags in the interior. There is a niche in one of the side walls, containing a large stone or marble font, some seven or eight feet long, which was used in those early days for baptismal purposes. George IV, then king of England wished to preserve the ruin as long as possible. He ordered all the chinks which old Time had made in the walls to be repaired, the gates to be replaced, by new ones, and a man to be kept on the premises, to prevent reckless boys or the lovers of antiquity from marring this relic of the olden time.

Not far from this ruin stands the Anderson Institute, a home for the aged, and for friendless children. It is spacious, built of hewn free stone, and not unlike, in its architecture, to the New York City Hall. It was built in the beginning of the present century, under singular circumstances.

More than a hundred years ago, there wandered through the streets of Elgin, begging from door to door, and lodging wherever she could, a poor homeless idiot. There was not at that time any home for such unfortunate creatures in all that region, but she was pitied, and fed and sheltered by the good people of the town, for many long years. So great was her passion for wandering, that often in the severest storms she refused the offered shelter, and facing the wind and rain, with her hair flying and her garments wet, would make her round of harmless visits, always quiet and smiling. Sometimes for weeks she would make the old cathedral her home, carrying thither the food she begged by day, and making her bed in the font in the wall. Such was the life of "the poor daft lassie," as she was called.

Very early one morning, two shepherd boys in search of a stray lamb, came to the town, and strolled into the old cathedral. There they found the poor idiot talking and laughing aloud to a bright little babe which lay in the font. The boys soon spread the news, and some benevolent ladies hastened to the spot to rescue the poor little stranger from the hands of so rude a nurse. But the poor senseless mother wept when she saw them, lest they should take it from her, for she knew enough to love her child. It appeared to be a fine healthy child a few weeks old, and it seemed hard to go away and leave it in such a home. They tried to induce her to give it up, but she only pressed it closer to her heart, and wept like a child. They then urged her to go with them, but she suspected it was to get possession of the child, and would not stir. So it was decided to let her keep it, and see that she was well provided for.

Time passed, and "the daft lassie," and "puir bairnie" found a welcome at almost every house, whether cottage or mansion. But when the bright little fellow was three years old, it was thought wrong to let him grow up a vagrant, and he was taken from his mother and put into the care of some one who was paid by the people of the town.—When he was old enough he was sent to school, and his only friend was soon forgotten by him. Not long after this, the poor mother ceased her wanderings and found rest in the grave. The boy rapidly gained in knowledge and enjoyed the good will of all around him. From his earliest years he had evinced a strong love of roving, the only trait he inherited from his mother. As he grew, his orderly, quiet life became irksome, he enlisted as a drummer in the army, and was sent to India. None tried to dissuade him from his purpose, for he had none to love him, or to care whither he went. But the eye of his Heavenly Father was on him—He marked the friendless child, and although he was thrown into the worst of company, his foot did not slide, nor did his early good habits give way before the vicious examples around him. Being very obliging and well disposed, he became a favorite among the soldiers, and was noticed also by the officers. When he grew to be a man, he was promoted to the office of corporal; soon he became a sergeant, and after that a captain. About this time the British government was extending its claims and enlarging its territory in India; as an incentive to faithfulness and energy, a share of the booty was offered to the soldiers and officers. In this way the poor Scottish youth, now a man, amassed a fortune, which, while his brother soldiers squandered theirs, he invested in England. His whole life abroad was honorable and upright. He never married, but devoted himself to the interests of the army, and after he had reached middle life was promoted to be a colonel. This was an unusual step in the British army, as the highest stations are generally filled by the sons of the nobility. But virtue, bravery and enterprise raised him far above many a reckless youth of rank and wealth.

One beautiful summer evening, just before the setting of the sun, a plain but elegant equipage stopped before the door of the principal hotel in Elgin. A middle aged man, with a military air, but in a plain citizen's dress, alighted and engaged lodgings for himself and servant. He made inquiries for the old cathedral, and while supper was being prepared, bent his footsteps thither, unattended. The appearance of the stranger excited the curiosity of some passers by, who, looking in at the entrance a few minutes after, saw him bending over the old font, bathed in tears. They withdrew, greatly wondering why a stranger should be so deeply moved in such a place.

In the morning the stranger's carriage stood before the door of the provost or mayor, and he was ushered into the presence of the magistrate. His noble appearance was sufficient introduction;—his stately bearing, his high brow, and slightly silvered locks commanded the respect of the provost before either his name or business was known. He made inquiries about the town and its various interests, which were all answered. He then asked concerning the ruins, and in reply the magistrate told him its history as far as he knew, and repeated many old traditions connected with it.

"And what of the old font?" asked the stranger.

"Ah, sir," replied the other, "there is connected with that a tale of truth, far more touching than the improbable traditions of by-gone ages." And he repeated to the stranger the story of the "poor daft lassie," and the bairn she cradled in the font of the ruin.

"Sir," said the stranger, calmly, "I am Anderson, the child of the cathedral. A desire to see the ruin has brought me from the land of my adoption, where I would gladly have ended my days. I knew the story of my birth, but you have given me particulars which I never heard before. I owe a heavy debt of gratitude to the town of Elgin, and have come to pay it. My poor, vagrant mother, the only being who ever truly loved me, was kindly fed and sheltered here. They who had mercy on us are gone, but there are, no doubt, poor people here, and for them I will provide a home which will be an ornament to the town."

Invitations to dine with Colonel Anderson were sent out the next day to the mayor and leading gentlemen of Elgin. He then informed them that he had amassed a fortune abroad, and had returned to reward the town of Elgin for the charity he had received at its doors. "Learning that you have no orphan assylum," he continued, "and no home for the aged poor, I intend to found an institution for those classes. I have reserved a competency for my old age, but the bulk of my property is at your disposal for that purpose. It may be called by my name, if you choose, for I am not ashamed of my poor mother, nor of my lowly birth."

A site was soon chosen, and the building of the splendid Anderson Institute commenced. The hand which was once held out at every door for a crust, was now repaying a hundred fold the charity it had received.—Upon the front of the building, in bas-relief, is a group of figures cut in stone, as large as life. Most prominent stands Colonel Anderson, with his stately mien, his fine head uncovered, extending both hands. At the right, is an aged man bending over his staff and receiving a loaf of bread from his benefactor; on his left, is a group of little children to whom he is holding out a book; beautifully signifying, "Bread for the aged, and knowledge for the young." The building is an ornament to the town, a blessing to the poor, and a proof of what great things God can do through the humblest means.—Colonel Anderson has long since died; but while that building shall stand, and long after the old cathedral shall fall to the dust, the story of the "daft lassie and her poor bairn," will be repeated to the children of Elgin.

For the Middlesex Journal.

A view of Romanism in a Protestant Country, and Protestantism in a Roman Country.

In "atters of worship. In papal countries protestants are treated in matters of worship, as though they had no right to a conscience. As their priests have the consciences of their people in their keeping, so they claim to have the control of the consciences of all. Right and wrong must be measured and decided on by the infallible standard of Rome. It is of no avail to tell a priest, a bishop, cardinal, or pope that you cannot, conscientiously, do thus or so; you have no right to plead conscience in any case; "do as you are bid, or the pains and penalties of the holy inquisition and purgatory must be your portion!"

Accordingly, ever since what are called the dark ages, and the increase of light by science and commerce, in cities most papal, as Vienna in Austria, the protestants are not allowed to build any place of worship in any street in the city; and if they build at all it must be in some lane, and then they must not have steeple or bell, nor anything that has the appearance of a meeting house; but it must look like other buildings in the lane; and be sure to have no appearance of a church. But Romanists may come here, as in protestant countries, and worship as they please; have their cathedrals, pictures, processions, and all the insignia of Romanism, commanding, as with despotic authority, our own citizens to uncover their heads out of respect to their religious superstitions when carrying the host, (the god they are about to eat,) or have their hats knocked off, as has been the case in one of our western cities. And they may purchase the most eligible lots on any street, and build with what elegance they please, with what appendages they please, to make prominent and imposing any and all their peculiar dogmas, sentiments and forms! In no papal country would any such things be allowed to protestants. So, also, in the propagation of systems by free conversation, books and tracts.

In papal countries, protestants are not allowed to argue in favor of their faith, If they persist in doing so, they are liable to have their tongues cut out, or otherwise rendered incapable of articulation, as has been the case. Neither are they allowed to circulate books and tracts in favor of protestantism, nor even the Bible. And if any such are found, they are taken and destroyed. And this is the mildest penalties exacted. Even false accusations have been followed up with imprisonment, confiscation of goods, and most cruel tortures, if they will not confess, while they know they are innocent of the charges. One mode of torture to induce confession is this: "In the centre of a square room a block with sharp irons is fixed; ropes with pulleys are fastened in the corners of the room; these are brought to the centre and fastened to the four limbs of the accused man, and if he still refuses to confess, he is raised and lowered by the pulleys, and often till some of his joints are dislocated; still refusing to confess, they bring him down upon the sharp irons, and upon his continued refusal to confess, they continue those unmerciful jerks till he faints, languishes and dies!" But here they can preach their principles, argue their cause, and even deny protestantism; may print and circulate what books and tracts they please, burn ours, and even our Bibles, as has been done in one or more of our free States.

Again, Protestants are not allowed to hold any office under papal government, but are treated as strangers, and as aliens. But here, they are not only eligible to office, but by their sly working and "cunning craftiness," and the improvidence of some of our own men of influence, are raised to office, places of important public trust, from chief justice and postmaster general, down to scores of other offices. Why are not our people aware that the grand purpose of papists here, is to bring these States under the iron despotism of Rome. Their movements, if duly noticed, do most clearly show this. If they lay their plots with as much satanic policy and secresy as when, in France, they slaughtered seventy thousand on St. Bartholomew's day, they may take the rule with little or no resistance.

Once more: Protestants in papal countries have no control of public education. An attempt of this sort would be at the hazard of liberty and life. But here they can interfere with our school laws, and teach rebellion to those under authority. "What shall I say more? Time would fail me" to disclose a tithe of what would be of use to Americans to know. It is time that knowledge should reach beyond observation. E. R.

South Reading, June 27.

A Paris letter writer to the Boston Post has the following *real* good "French story":

The only joke of the week has been a sorry one. The smallest and prettiest of all our *lionnes*, whose capacity at a bull's eye or a cigar, or a boat race, has endeared her to every danger-loving club which holds claim to any distinction in Paris, took it into her head to attend a representation given by the officers at Fontainbleau, an evening or two since. The little lady is rusticating, oh, horror! with her husband, a few miles from town, at a snug little box, buried quite deep in the wood, where the want of water and the want of words both make themselves wofully manifest during the long, dreary summer season. The husband, as usual with mankind, owing to that social state, happened to be in a perverse humor, and refused to accompany his wife. So trifling a circumstance, however, influenced her not, and she set forth, accompanied only by the man-servant, being herself quite competent to drive the little pair of ponies through any amount of danger. The husband had tried in vain to frighten her with menaces of robbers, pitfalls, and danger of every kind,—the lady laughed them all to scorn, and drove away, fully determined to enjoy her evening with the officers. Which she did. It was midnight before she drove back, and the groom was so full of alarm at the idea of pacing along that forest road, at that dead hour, that he huddled himself up in the corner of the carriage, and, closing his eyes, so as not to see the danger, soon fell fast asleep. The lady drew out a cigar, and comforted herself that way. At a turn in the most lonely part of the drive, a hoarse voice called out to the driver to stop. The voice was not obeyed, quite to the contrary; but notwithstanding, the voice was soon brought by its owner quite close to the carriage—and, in another moment, a form was seen running by the side, which, springing on the step, stood close to the lady amid the darkness, and the voice demanded the money or the life of the fair one who ventured thus so boldly amid the midnight terrors of Fontainbleau. The lady called the groom, but the sleep of the stable-bred underling was too sound for those sweet sounds to break, and the robber became rude enough to lay one hand upon her arm and the other upon the reins. Again the lady faintly screamed for Antoine, but Antoine snored the more, and the robber, putting his leg over the low door of the little carriage, proceeded to take his seat by the lady's side This was more than could be borne,—the lady drew from beneath the cushion the little pistol she so well knows how to wield, and slap bang off it goes, in the dark, through the robber's head. At the report, Antoine suddenly awakes and with unutterable anguish in his tone exclaims, "Good God, what a foolish joke. Madame, you have killed your husband!" jumps from the carriage to stop the horses, which were startled by the pistol, and tearing like mad towards home. The poor lady, left alone in the carriage with her husband, was in a most awful position; and not till the horses were calmed and the lantern brought, did she make the joyful discovery that, thanks to the darkness of the night and the agitation of her nerves, she had only wounded, not killed her lord and master, who lay weltering in his blood at the bottom of the carriage, with a bad wound in his neck and a broken shoulder, but not in danger of death, if allowed fair play by the doctors. The adventure has given plenty of talk to the gossips, who will have it that the lady knew fast enough that the *soi-disant* robber was no other than her husband.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND'S HEAD DRESS.—This pretty affair has 20 diamonds in a circle, worth $7,500, each two large ones worth $10,000 each, four diamond crosses in the same, worth $60,000, four large diamonds on the tops of the crosses, worth $200,000, twelve others in *fleurs de lis*, worth $50,000, eighteen small ones, also worth $10,000, pearls and diamonds upon the crosses and arches, worth $15,000, 141 small diamonds, $2,500, twenty-six diamonds in the upper cross worth $1,500. All these stones are set in gold and cost aside from the precious metal, $559,500.

For the Middlesex Journal.

"They Say."

And who are they? The cowled monks,
Who crawl their loathsome round;
The hooded friars, muttering low,
Words of mysterious sound.
The midnight murderers of fame
And reputation fair;
In by-lanes of society
They have their serpent lair.

With dagger tongues by malice barbed,
Innocent blood they shed;
And then, hyena like, retire
To banquet on the dead.
They are a throng no man can count,
Black-stoled familiars, sent
From Slander's Inquisition dread—
With words of fell intent.

Where'er, in city, town or cot,
The human heart may throb,
Where'er they can from bosoms racked,
Wring but one anguished sob,
They have their dwelling and they wound
The innocent and fair;
And ever aim their poisoned darts
At those who noblest are.

O, coward world! Give, give to me
The brigand bold, whose blade
Cuts fearless, on the broad highway,
Sunbeams as well as shades.
Give me the rover of the deep,
Who, in his dreadful trade,
Unfurls the flag, and *shows* the plank
Your death-doomed feet must tread.

But save, O, save me, from the tongues,
Hidden in velvet sheaths,
Whose bridge of death is just as sure,
Though twined with flowery wreaths.
Give me disaster, pain and toil,
Throughout life's tedious way,
I'll murmur not, but only breathe,
"O, save me from, 'THEY SAY!'"

WINCHESTER, June. 1859. CORALYN.

Garibaldi.

The New York Evening Post has a very long description of this famous Italian patriot. A few paragraphs from this account are appended below:

Giuseppe Garibaldi is a native of Nice, and now about forty-seven years of age. His father was a mariner, and gave his boy Guiseppe an education that peculiarly fitted the lad for a maritime life. Young Garibaldi made several voyages to various parts of Italy, the Levant and the Black Sea. He was a bold sailor and a warm-hearted, generous man. * * * *

When the revolutionary troubles of 1848 broke out in Europe, Garibaldi hastened back to Italy, and arrived at Rome during the formation of the Republic. He was at once appointed a General of the body known as the Legion, composed of the most gallant and accomplished corps of young Italy.

The incident connected with the attack on Rome by the French troops, and the bombardment of the city by command of General Oudinot, are of too recent occurrence to be recounted here. It is by his gallant defence of Rome, by the frequent sallies he led against the besiegers, that Garibaldi has achieved his great military reputation, and rendered himself so honorably known throughout Italy.

The result of that attack and the brave but unavailing defence is too well known. When the city was forced to surrender, Garibaldi and his noble spirited young soldiers refused to lay down their arms, and resolved to force their way to a safe place of refuge. Their leader's speech on that occasion would have done no dishonor to Brutus or the Gracchi: "Soldiers," he said, "in recompense of the love you may show your country, I offer you hunger, thirst, cold, war and death; who accepts the terms let him follow me." The enthusiastic Legion followed him to a man. Their object in quitting Rome was to reach Venice in time to assist her against the bombardment of the Austrians.

But Italy was overrun by the enemy's troops, and the little Legion, after bravely passing through many dangers, were obliged to disband and seek individual safety. Still a number clung to Garibaldi, gained the seacoast, and embarking at the little Adriatic port of Cessenatico, steered for Venice. A storm dispersed their fleet, and only a few of the adventurers succeeded in reaching land near the mouth of the Po. Here Garibaldi's devoted wife, overcome by the exhaustion and fatigue attendant on the perilous expedition, died, and Garibaldi himself, almost alone, made his way to Genoa, no one knows how; and thence came to the United States.

He declined all public reception and remained in this country several years, residing at Staten Island. He subsequently went to California on business, and then engaged in the mercantile marine service on the Pacific. At Lima and Equador he was received with distinguished honors and offered a high military position. On the first announcement of another European crisis, Garibaldi again returned to Europe, and proceeding to Sardinia was at once appointed to an important military post.

The relatives of Garibaldi reside in Rome, the brave defender of that city being now an exile from the very place he once defended, and forbidden by its government to enter its gates. His two sisters belong to a wealthy and aristocratic family, but on account of the Republican sentiments of their famous brother, they are closely watched, and not allowed to send any of their property out of the city. They are themselves desirous of leaving Rome, but are, to all intents and purposes, effectually prohibited from doing so.

HOW IT FELT.—A lady friend of ours, says the first time she was kissed, she felt like a big tub of roses swiming in honey, cologne, nutmages, and cranberries. She also felt something running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little Cupids, in chariots drawn by angels, shaded by honeysuckles, and the whole spread with melted rainbows.

"CONSIDER ME SMITH."—There is a very good story in the papers of the day, of a joke (?) which was played by old Dr. Caldwell, formerly of the University of North Carolina.

The old doctor was a small man, and lean, but hard and angular as the most irregular of pine knots.

He looked as if he might be tough, but he did not seem strong. Nevertheless, he was, among the knowing ones, reputed to be as agile as a "cat;" and in addition, was by no means deficient in knowledge of the "noble science of self-defence." Besides he was as cool as a cucumber. Well, in the freshman class, of a certain year, was a burly beef mountaineer of 18 or 19. This genius conceived a great contempt for old Bolus' physical dimensions: and his soul was horrified that one so deficient in muscle should be so potential in his role.

Poor Jones—that's what we'll call him—had no idea of moral force. At any rate, he was not inclined to knock under, and be controlled despotically by a man that he imagined he could tie and whip. He at length determined to give the gentleman a genteel thrashing, some night in the College Campus, pretending to mistake him for some fellow student.

Shortly after, on a dark and rainy night, Jones met the doctor crossing the Campus. Walking up to him abruptly:

"Hallo, Smith! you rascal—is that you?"

And with that he struck the old gentleman a blow on the side of the face that had nearly felled him.

Old Bolus said nothing but squared himself, and at it they went. Jones' youth, weight, and muscle, made him an "ugly customer;" but after a round or two the doctor's science began to tell and in a short time he had knocked his beefy antagonist down, and was astraddle on his chest, with one hand on his throat, and the other dealing vigorous cuffs on the side of his head.

"Ah? stop! I beg pardon, doctor! Doctor Caldwell—a mistake—for heaven's sake, doctor!" groaned Jones, who thought he was about to be eaten up. "I really thought it was Smith!"

The doctor replied with a word and a blow alternately.

"It makes no difference; for all present purposes consider me Smith!"

And, it is said, old Bolus gave Jones such a pounding, then and there, as probably prevented his ever making another mistake as to personal identity—at least on the College Campus.

SOME CHILDISH IDEAS OF THINGS.—A devoted Christian woman was instructing her little nephew in serious things, and showed him a picture in Fox's Book of Martyr's, where Christians were being torn to pieces by lions in the amphitheatre. The child looked on for some time in silence and evident sympathy, when all of a sudden he exclaimed: "See that poor little lion; he can't get any."

"What are you doing?" asked a mother of her little girl. "Playing school," was the reply. "But it is Sunday to-day." "I know it," said the child, "so I am playing Sunday school."

A mother was instructing her daughter in the duty of prayer, and the sure answers given to believers; and proceeded to repeat the Lord's Prayer. When she came to the clause "Give us this day our daily bread," the little one broke out with, "Oh, mother, say cake, say cake!"

A young woman was examining a class in Sunday school; bowing to a lad of large size, she put the question, "Who made you?" He could not tell. She then asked a little lad, who replied, "God made me." She proceeded to reprove the overgrown boy for his inability to answer a question, which was so readily done by one not half his size; when he braced himself up pompously and said, "I should think *he* might know. 'Taint but a little while since he was made."

A lady asked a little two year old, "Who gives you your daily bread?" "Dod," replied the child, "but uncle Peter puts sugar on."

In a school in Baltimore the boys were reading from their class-books a story of returning good for evil. Philip had accidentally dropped his cane, a present from his father, upon Robert's pitcher, filled with water, and Robert refusing to hear his apology, broke the cane in pieces.

Some time afterward, Philip found Robert lying beneath a log of wood which had fallen on him. He very kindly lifted it off, and assisted him home, thus returning good for evil, or as Solomon has it, "heaping coals of fire on his head." "Now see, boys," said the teacher, "what a noble little fellow Philip must have been. Now, what would you have done, Johnny, if your cane should be broken by another boy?" Little Johnny arose from his seat, and doubled his fists, while his eyes flashed as he said, "I would lam him so bad that he could not stand!"

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS. — 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills, and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00, six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1859.

To the true American the story of our nation's birth never becomes wearisome from frequent repetition. Each revolving year, which brings with it increase of wealth, power and prosperity, bids us look back to the beginning and contemplate the doubts, the struggles, the trials, the reverses, and the triumphs which attended the infancy of our country.

While we hear of the great deeds of our fathers we are apt to forget that they were men like ourselves, actuated by like motives and disturbed by like passions. That Adams, and Hancock, and Jay and Jefferson, and Washington were not only called upon to contend against Britain, but also against the vacillating, the mercenary and unprincipled of our own land. There were advocates of submission who did more to arrest the Revolution than all the muskets of the British and the Hessians. There were traitors by American firesides and in the American camp more dangerous to the cause of liberty than all the fleets upon the sea or armies on the land.

We cannot reverence too highly the great and good men who secured the triumph of the Revolution; but reverence is not our only duty, we are called upon to labor constantly and earnestly to secure and perpetuate these blessings of free government for which they struggled and suffered.

Our fathers established a free government and left us a free Constitution. No power less than that of the Almighty could render that Constitution permanent and unchangeable. It is true that the letter of the fundamental law may remain the same, but its interpretation changes with increase of power and wealth, and with the changes of public opinion which accompany that increase. Our Constitution is not the same to-day as it was half a century ago. The framers of that instrument took especial pains to limit and check the power of the President, although the great and just man was to occupy the executive chair. Washington distributed less than eight millions of revenue. James Buchanan distributes ten times that sum, and has, by virtue of his office, ten times the power of the first President; yet Washington and Buchanan exercised their authority under the same *written* law.

Time brings change in its train, no power can prevent it. It were as easy to discover perpetual motion as to prevent change in any Constitution of government however wisely framed. It is the duty of the people to see to it, that change which is inevitable, shall be for the better and not the worse. To examine into the nature and movement of their machine which they call government, that they may understand the proper means of repair, when the wheels begin to revolve uneasily upon their axles, when the shafting becomes warped, when a discordant clamor, mingled of creaking and chafing and rumbling, indicate that the various parts are not in relation the one with the other, and have been perverted from their proper use and purpose.

The serious business of our anniversary should be to calmly survey the present and ascertain if it be in exact keeping with the principles of the fathers. To ascertain, not if changes have been made, but if they have been made in the right direction; to be sure that no backward steps have been taken in principle, while in material prosperity we have been advancing at a pace that has astonished the world.

On the Fourth, America throughout her borders, will rejoice in the possession of freedom and of peace. While the nations of the old world are searching for the light through blood and death, for us, the sun has risen and illuminated all the land. Here the problem has been solved, here mankind are their own masters, the masters of their own destiny.

While we exalt the Fathers and praise their glorious deeds, let us remember the work we have to do is no less great than theirs; we are called upon to preserve inviolate the priceless treasure of free government which they bequeathed us. We can best praise the patriots of the old time by laboring with earnest hearts and hands to keep our inheritance pure and undefiled; by remembering always, that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

More than three-quarters of a century ago it was said "three millions of people armed in the holy cause of liberty, are invincible by any force which an enemy can send against us." On Monday next, nearly thirty millions of people, dwelling in great cities and in busy towns, along the shores of the ocean and in sunny valleys, on the banks of mighty rivers and on the swelling prairie, greeting the morning sun with salvos of artillery and shouts of joy, reddening the evening sky with exulting fires, shall declare that propheey fulfilled.

Educational.

Interest in the subject of public school instruction is rapidly increasing, and the importance of various questions involved is engaging the attention of parents and friends of pupils.

The citizens of this town have abundant reason to be pleased with the result of the instruction which their children have received during the past year. The examinations which we have attended have been eminently satisfactory, and evinced intelligence on the part of the pupils and earnest and patient effort on the part of teachers.

Since the present school committee commenced their labors they have made some improvements in the method of instruction and in the text books used. The changes have been improvements, and have been made with very little expense to the town. For the miscellaneous readers, some by one author and some by another, regular series by the same author have been substituted, so that the learner advances by regular and well defined gradations towards perfection. Other improvements made by the committee have been manifest in the course of the examinations.

The High School preserves its brilliant reputation under the charge of Mr. Stone, although we are sorry to say that the graduating class is small: of the forty-two pupils who entered four years ago only twelve have persevered up to the present time and graduated.

The pupils in attendance during the course number 59, and percentage of attendance is 98¼. This item speaks very strongly in favor of the discipline of the school, and of the interest in the welfare on the part of its pupils. One of the graduating class, Miss Adelia Littlefield, has neither been absent from school nor tardy during the entire four years of her attendance; this is an instance of persevering labor and devotion to study rarely recorded.

One has been taken from the class by death, who spares not youth and beauty more than age and decrepitude. Her loss is mourned by her classmates and her teacher, for she gained the love of all. The examination proved that the pupils of the High School had made good use of their time and opportunities.

In the afternoon, the graduating class was examined. This class numbers twelve members,—Albert Barrett, Maria F. Caldwell, Maria Dennett, Martha Holt, Anna Ingalls, Ellen M. Jones, Adelia J. Littlefield, Susan McFeely, Mary E. Nichols, Rosanna B. Tidd, Ellen L. Tyler, Celia A. Wyman. The graduating class were uniformly excellent in their recitations. Questions were asked them in History, Geography, Astronomy, Arithmetic, Rhetoric, Intellectual Philosophy, Algebra, Geometry, and no false answers, to our knowledge, were given. In Latin, especially in the translation from Virgil, wonderful progress was manifested. The most pleasing features of the examination were the reading of the Salutatory by Miss Jones, and the Valedictory by Miss Nichols; all the other compositions were excellent, and we will not distinguish merit when none were bad and all good.

The exercises were brought to a close by remarks from Mr. Stone, the Principal of the School, and by Dr. Stebbins, the chairman of the School Committee. After the distribution of the Diplomas, accompanied by feeling remarks from Dr. S., the examination was closed by singing and prayer, and the crowded assembly dispersed, all full of gratitude to the teachers and admiration for the scholars.

CANTATA OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.—We had the pleasure of listening to this beautiful Cantata, as rendered by the Stoneham Musical Association, in the Town Hall, Stoneham, on Thursday evening. Having heard "The Haymakers" performed by them twice, we were prepared for an excellent entertainment in "The Pilgrim Fathers." Nor were we at all disappointed. This Association is an honor to their town, and we much regret that we are unable to sustain a Musical Association in Woburn. Time and space will not allow us to speak of each piece on the programme. With one or two exceptions, they were admirably given. The only deficiency seemed to be a want of tenor. If two good tenor voices could be added to the Association, the parts would be much better balanced. The opening chorus, "How long, O how long," was given with fine effect. "Dear home, farewell," sung by Mrs. Goodhue, was rendered in her own excellent manner, and was peculiarly adapted to the qualities of her voice. The chorus "Farewell, departed one," was given with fine effect. In the second part, all of which was well sung, we particularized the duet "They are gone;" the semi-chorus of Indians, "Onward to destroy them;" the trio of the Indian women, "They have fallen;" the semi-chorus, "We'll war with the forest," and the finale, "Blessed is the nation." The performance closed with the good old "Ode on Science." The Association numbered twenty-two singers and five instrumental performers. We hope *after haying*, they will favor us with the "Pilgrim Fathers," in Lyceum Hall. They have become noted as bringers of stormy weather, having made four appointments, all of which were accompanied by heavy rains. Should they give this Cantata in Woburn, we can assure our fellow-citizens that it will be worth hearing. Success attend the Stoneham Musical Association.

☞ Ere the introduction of the cold water system into the navy, every Jack has his Gill.

☞ Although the news from the seat of war is very important it is not of that intensely interesting character which reached us last week. The Austrians are retreating towards the Adda and the Mincio, while the Allies are advancing in the same direction. Both sides are receiving large reinforcements and another great battle will soon be fought. Perhaps under the walls of Mantua, where the soil has already been fertilized by the blood of thousands of brave men, the fate of Italy will be decided. The career of the Allies has thus far been one of uninterrupted success, yet the Austrians are but little wakened and are still capable of obstinate, perhaps successful resistance.

The war fever is spreading throughout Europe. Russia is making immense preparation on land and sea, and Germany is rapidly arming. The present condition of affairs would lead us to believe that before Autumn all Europe will be in arms, and to expect an addition to the list of great battle fields. Perhaps a new Austerlitz or Wagram, or Leipsic or Jena will be fought, to make the world shudder and it may be to overthrow a throne.

We understand that the new English Government sympathises with the Italians. The foreign Secretary, Lord John Russell, is and has been a friend to Louis Napoleon and in favor of the Anglo French alliance.

THE FOURTH IN STONEHAM.—We beg to refer our readers to our advertising coulmns for the order of exercises at the celebration of National Independence at Stoneham, on Monday next. The citizens of that town deserve great credit for the liberal and enthusiastic spirit they have displayed in getting up this celebration, and the committee of arrangements, to whom all honor is due, have been untiring in their efforts to render the occasion one of much gratification and enjoyment to the people. We sincerely trust that nothing may occur to mar in the slightest degree the pleasure anticipated by so large a number of our neighbors and friends, either in the shape of unpleasant weather or anything else unpleasant; but that at the close of the fire-works in the evening, every one may feel that the day has been passed "merry as a marriage bell."

OPEN AIR CONCERTS.—We are glad to learn that a movement is about to be started to provide for the people a series of concerts to be given on the Common during the warm summer evenings. We are strongly in favor of the project, and trust that sufficient public spirit will be manifested by our leading citizens to carry it through successfully. The expenses of weekly concerts would not be great, and the enjoyment to be derived from them would be shared by a majority of the people. A few generous contributions would secure the success of the scheme. Who claims the honor of heading the list?

PERSONAL.—In order fully to enjoy the delicious atmosphere and the sunlight of this first day of July, it is necessary that our health should be good, and more particularly that our mind should be freed from anxiety and embarrasments. Now, certain very good friends of ours, have a habit of sending us on the first of July sundry bills, with polite requests that we will send them certain sums of money, in which, as they say and we believe, we are indebted to them. Not wishing to disappoint them, or to risk losing their friendship, we would request all those who receive "little bills" from us, to answer as soon as possible, and enable us to return agreeable answers to all our friends, while we are relieved from that anxiety which deprives us of the proper enjoyment of this pleasant summer weather.

WOBURN INSTITUTE.—At the meeting of the Institute on Monday evening last, the whole subject of the system of Education in our public schools came up for discussion and thereupon ensued a lively and interesting debate in which the teachers of the High and Grammar Schools took a leading part.

It was the intention of the Institute to adjourn on Monday until September but owing to the deep interest manifested in the subject under discussion it was finally agreed to meet this (Satuday) evening and to continue the debate. Although the meetings of the Institute are private, we understand the members of the School Committee are to be invited to take a part in the descussion this evening, as this is the last meeting of the season a large number will undoubtedly be in attendance.

☞ The Democracy of Maine have met in convention at Bangor. The Douglass men were in majority, and the convention embodies in its resolution the doctrines contained in the letter of Judge Douglass to which we referred last week.

It is amusing to witness the attempt on the part of the Maine Democracy to ride two hobbies at the same time; they overhauled the administration of President Buchanan in order to find something ot which to approve and finally hit upon the Utah and the Paraguay expedition, both of which are praised. If these are the best things of the Administration, what are the worst? No party has legs long enough to stand one foot on the Douglass and the other on the Buchanan horse, it must *split*, there is no help for it, or come down.

☞ We understand that Rev. William C. Whitcomb, formerly settled in Stoneham, has recently accepted a unanimous invitation to take charge of the Congregational Church and Society in Lynnfield Centre, and will enter upon his duties there during the month of July, if his health, which has become somewhat impaired in a larger field of labor at Carver, West Plymouth and East Middleboro', shall be sufficiently restored. Since the completion of the Danvers R. R., the depot village at Lynnfield Centre has become one of the most pleasant and desirable locations in the State; and we trust that the union about to be entered into between Mr. W. and his new people there will prove eminently happy and prosperous.

SUSPENDERS.—Messrs. Cutter & Walker, manufacturers of the well-known shoulder braces, have recently got out a new kind of suspenders, on an improved principle. They are durable and, we think, very easy both on shoulders and pants buttons. A. E. Thompson has them for sale.

How to sustain your Local Paper.

Subscribe and pay for it.

If you have friends at a distance, send it to them.

Send your printing and advertising to the office of your local paper.

Do not send to the city to get cards, handbills, etc., printed, when it can be done just as well and at a little less cost at home.

Help make the paper interesting by sending items of local news to the Editor.

Do not expect the Editor to call attention to your business every week for nothing.

Lay aside your fears that the Editor will get rich faster than his neighbors.

☞ A reply to the communication of "E. L.," of Wilmington, in relation to the settlement of the idiot pauper, Abbott, came too late for publication this week; it will appear in our next.

IT IS SAID that Dr. Stocking, by a skilful mode of treatment, saves thousands of aching teeth that other dentists would pronounce worthless. If this is so, people ought to know it, for one natural tooth is worth a dozen artificial ones. His office is at No. 19 Tremont Row, Boston.

☞ The anniversary of our National Independence will be celebrated with more than ordinary pomp and circumstance in Boston. If the descriptive programme of the fire works can be relied upon, Messrs. Sanderson & Lanergan will present a display more brilliant than has ever been exhibited in this country. The subjects are admirably chosen and the well known taste of the Pyrotechnists warrants the belief that they will be admirably represented.

THE CHRISTIAN ERA, published in Boston, has concluded an arrangement for the weekly publication of Spurgeon's sermons. The extraordinary popularity and success of the young English preacher, is one of the most remarkable events of the present time, and all are anxious to know what has produced the wonderful effect; this knowledge can best be obtained by a careful reading of the sermons which are now to be placed within the reach of all.

The Christian Era will also contain foreign and home correspondence, Religious Intelligence, General News and all that is required for a first-class religious and family newspaper.

New Publications.

Messrs. Derby & Jackson have issued a book most acceptable to the public—proof of which we are informed they have already received in the shape of very rapid and large sales thereof. The book is entitled "*New Star Papers*, or Views and Experiences of Religious Subjects, by Henry Ward Beecher." Our readers all remember with pleasure the "Star Papers," and may have it now upon their book shelves. This new work of Mr. Beecher's is on a similar plan, and not a whit less instructive and interesting in its contents. Some of the author's opinions as expressed in "Views and Experiences" may appear to people of conservative mind a shade too liberal, or even radical; but when he discourses of "Christ in you, the hope of glory," "Trust in God," "Knocking at the Door," &c., the most rigid orthodox christian will forget that Mr. Beecher regards the phrase "Total Depravity" as "one of the most unfortunate and misleading terms that ever afflicted theology." It is not necessary for us to commend the book.

The same firm has favored the public with another book from Mr. Beecher's pen—"*Fruit, Flowers and Farming*." The author has given in this work a very instructive book, and given it too, in a style of composition which will render it highly popular with the general reader for its geniality and Beecher-like style, as well with the farmer, horticulturist and florist for the abundance of scientific facts and valuable hints contained in it. We take great pleasure in recommending it as a work valuable to the cultivators of the soil, instructive and interesting to all others into whose hands it may chance to fall.

"Old Mortality" of Peterson's cheap edition of Scott's novels is on our table.

From Messrs. Phillips & Sampson we have received "*Seacliff*, or the Mystery of the Westervelts," by J. W. De Forest author, of several highly popular works. "Seacliff" is a novel highly finished in the writing and deeply interesting in the plot. The "Mystery" engages the attention of the reader from the beginning, and he proceeds in his investigations with still increasing interest to the end, which he desires to see and still is sorry to find. Seacliff is not "trashy," it is a good solid readable book.

The *Atlantic* for July proves that the publishers intend to increase the attractions of the magazine in proportion to the extent of its circulation. The articles are uniformly good. We have read "Thomas Paine" with much interest; "Seen and unseen" is a poetic gem. The Professor is even more wise, chatty, and entertaining than usual. The "Minister's Wooing" gains in interest and power. "Books and the reading thereof" will attract readers of literary taste, as will "William Shakespeare, Attorney and Solicitor," while story readers (that is everybody,) will be attracted by "Zelma's Vow," and "Chip Dartmouth." The literary notices ought not to be omitted; they are fair, well written and instructive.

WILMINGTON.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The summer term of the various District Schools in town will continue 15 weeks, commencing the first Monday in May.

The Select school, or what was formerly the High school, will be taught by Miss Caroline Harvey. It will commence Aug. 17th, and continue 12 weeks. Tuition, (without respect to studies) will be $4.00. I understand that Miss Harvey is a superior teacher, and highly accomplished.

No effort has yet been made to have a celebration on the "Fourth" in Wilmington, but the bells will be rung at morning, noon and night, and a salute fired at the foot of Canal street.

Born, in Wilmington, June 25th, a son to William Hunt, Esq.

WILMINGTON, June 30th, '59. H. A.

STONEHAM.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor.—The following letter may be of interest to the citizens of Stoneham and is forwarded to you with a request to publish it:—

STONEHAM, June 27th, 1859.

Mr. Jocelyn, Dear Sir.—The vote passed at the meeting of the Committee, June 20th, in reference to which Col. Dike notified you, was as follows:—Voted, That Mr. D. I Jocelyn, Principal of the High School, be requested to discontinue the practice of changing the seats of Scholars attending said school as marks of merit or demerit.

At the meeting of this morning the following ovte was passed:—Voted, That the Secretary be instructed to inform Mr. Jocelyn of the vote passed at their meeting of last week, June 20th, and that they do not think it expedient to make any change in reference to said vote.

In behalf of the School Committee.

Very Respectfully yours,
SILAS DEAN, Secretary.

Mr. Jocelyn considering this instruction as adverse to the best interests of the school, and feeling that he could not consistently, with a conscientious discharge of his duty, comply with it, has resigned.

Yours, &c. ***

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor:—I have to ask that you will allow me the privilege of a small space in your columns. As one of the School Committee of the town of Stoneham, I deem it a duty, in justice to myself and in justice to the teacher of the Stoneham High School, and I ought to add in justice to the Board, of which, in this matter I am a minority member, to thus publicly dissent from, and protest against the recent action of the said School Committee, whereby a worthy man and an excellent teacher has been wounded in his noblest feelings, and compelled to resign a position which he could no longer, consistently with reasonable self-respect and independence, retain.

In the year 1856, Mr. Dana I. Jocelyn, then recently graduated with honor from Amherst College, came to the Stoneham School Committee, well recommended, and after a thorough examination, was found qualified to preside over our High School, and at once entered upon his duties as teacher. Since then, he has remained in that position, to the acknowledged advantage of the school, and to the general satisfaction of the citizens, "winning golden opinions from all sorts of men."

A few days since, at a meeting of the School Committee, it was voted, in substance, that the system adopted by Mr. Jocelyn, of assigning to his pupils places in their classes according to their respective merits, should be discontinued. This action was communicated to Mr. Jocelyn, and he immediately responded by sending in to the Committee his resignation. The vote alluded to, was taken during my temporary absence from the meeting of the Committee, and without any previous notice to me, that so important a measure was to be entertained. At the earliest opportunity which presented itself, I protested against the vote, and urged upon the Board to retrace their steps, and thus render it possible for us to decline to accept Mr. Jocelyn's resignation; or at least for the time, to re-consider their vote, (which of course might easily have been re-affirmed,) and thus allow me an opportunity to express my views upon the subject matter. *My motion for such reconsideration was at once defeated.* It was plainly no part of the intention of the Board to allow investigation.

In view of these facts, I deem it fit and necessary, more publicly and openly to express my dissatisfaction and dissent. I regard the proceedings of the Committee as hasty, ill-advised and imprudent, calculated unjustifiably to throw discord into our community, to interrupt the harmonious relations of a school hitherto prosperous and successful, and indirectly to cast a reflection upon the reputation of one, whom as a man I respect and will defend, and whom as a remarkably competent teacher, I shall sustain until I can see some valid reason for withdrawing from him support. Such reason, I believe, does not yet exist.

I am aware that the system of awarding to pupils in the schoolroom rank and position corresponding with their scholastic attainments and behavior, has some opponents, and it is not my desire here to discuss the question as to its almost universal utility, or the contrary. My disagreement with my colleagues, is not based chiefly upon the *theory* of their course in this regard; it is on account of the *practical* bearing thereof.

I object to this action of the majority of the Board, because I believe it to be a groundless infringement upon a teacher's peculiar rights,—rights which it is always and everywhere the custom of School Committees to respect; because I must deplore it as a needless interference with the manifest healthy condition of our High School,—and that, (to make the matter more deplorable,) near the close of an academical year; and because, without good reason, it takes from an instructor in all respects worthy, to whom no blame is imputed, the very support which is due, as the reward of successful and persevering endeavor.

The lateness of the hour, Mr. Editor, forbids that I should extend my communication, and have it in season for your issue of this week. In order to make it apparent to the citizens, that the particular system of Mr. Jocelyn, which the Committee have deemed it wise to condemn, is not wholly an innovation on his part, but is sanctioned by very high authority, I append the following certificate, signed to-day by the subscribers.

BOSTON, June 30, 1859,

In the Public Latin, English High and Grammar Schools of Boston, it is customary to seat pupils in the school-room according to their rank. The undersigned believe this mode of placing pupils to prevail very generally in the schools of Massachusetts, and that it is calculated to produce good results to the scholars.

JOHN D. PHILBRICK,
Superintendent of Boston Public Schools.
FRANCIS GARDNER,
Principal of Public Latin School, Boston.
THOMAS SHERWIN,
Principal of English High School, Boston.
CALEB EMERY,
Pincipal of Central Place School for Young Ladies, Boston.
THOS. H. CHANDLER,
Principal of Park Latin School, Boston.

With the hope that the Board may succeed in filling the vacancy caused by Mr. Jocelyn's resignation, satisfactorily to the citizens,

I remain, yours truly,
GEO. W. COPELAND.

STONEHAM, June 30, 1859.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Thinking of no other items of news, I propose to discuss some of the necessary qualifications of a leader or conductor of a choir, or other body of singers, and first, it is indispensable that he should possess a full share of patience, without which he would accomplish little, to very little purpose.

Secondly, he should be able at a glance, to discover whether there are four beats in a measure or three, a for mistake on this point puts everything out of joint, and cause those whom he would direct, oftentimes to feel not a little mortified. Thirdly, if he has an orchestra to direct with the vocal part, he should give them time to "tune up," otherwise they will appear before an audience to much disadvantage, and not unfrequently spoil the harmony entire. Fourthly, he should wear a cheerful countenance when presiding over them, for if it be otherwise, if he looks sour enough to bite crab apples all the while, he will make all under his care feel unpleasantly, and beside no musician can be expected to keep his instrument in tune with an *awful phiz* staring him in the face. Those who have had experience in this matter will readily and fully understand me, for to see a scowl on a conductor's face like that produced by accidentally eating choke cheries, is enough to make any stringed instriment cease to vibrate and leap from the performer's hand. Fifthly, he should aim to give them variety, for this is said to be the spice of life, and if you take away the *spice* of life, pray what is life worth? It is like turning the grindstone all the day long, and pleasing nobody. But want of time compells me thus abruptly to close this sketch, which I intend to resume at another time. LENO.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

ITEMS.

The Panorama of the Pilgrim's Progress was exhibited at the Town Hall, on Thursday evening of last week.

We are glad to learn that the Union Sabbath School in Greenwood is enjoying a good degree of prosperity, enough so to encourage the laborers in that field to renewed effort to add to their numbers and usefulness. They hold monthly concerts which are pleasant and profitable seasons.

We have heard of but little preparation in this place for the approaching anniversary. No doubt, however, that Monday will be ushered in with the usual ringing of bells, firing of squibs, &c. In the evening we shall look for fire-works in various directions.

Mr. Jeremiah Green received a serious injury on Tuesday, by the kick of a horse, which broke one of his ribs in two places. He is doing well.

Mrs. Henry Jones met with another sad accident on Wednesday evening. She went to the station to meet her son on the arrival of the 7 o'clock train from Boston. After starting from the depot, the cars came along behind them, and the horse, already in high glee, increased his speed, and on turning the corner of Chestnut street, upset the chaise, containing Mrs. Jones, her son and little daughter. They were dragged a considerable distance, as no one would venture to stop an animal that was going at such a fearful rate. In some way, it can hardly be told how, young Jones threw himself upon the horse, clasped his arms around his neck, and succeeded in bringing him to a stand. Mrs. Jones was cut near the temple, and received other injuries, to what extent we have not fully learned.

For a few days this week the intense warm weather induced some of the most complaining ones to acknowledge "satisfied."

A laborer in the employ of Cyrus Wakefield, Esq., while haying on Wednesday afternoon, died of sun stroke, or drinking cold water. M.

For the Middlesex Journal.

LEBANON, June 29, 1859.

Dear Friend Editor:—In renewing, after a long interval of silence, an occasional correspondence for your paper, I write to-day, not from the town of Lebanon among the northern hills of the Granite State, nor from underneath the shadows of the cedars of Lebanon, in the land of Palestine, where king Solomon obtained so many of the materials for the building of the temple, but from a picturesque and delightful place, bearing that name of peculiar beauty and sacredness, cradled among the miniature mountains of eastern New York, and bordering upon the wood-crowned elevations of western Massachusetts. I write not from *old* Lebanon, described by inspired historians and modern travellers, but from "*New* Lebanon," wherein are to be found 1400 souls, including 600 Shakers, and one of the best Mineral Springs in the whole country. I came hither an invalid, but after breathing the bracing, invigorating air of the hills of Berkshire, and bathing freely in these medicinal and health-imparting waters, I feel like another man, and almost well again, or at least strong enough to resort once more to my favorite employment of handling a pen.

This lovely town of the Empire State, in Columbia Co., is within seven miles of Pittsfield with its 8000 inhabitants, and about the same distance from Lenox, where Henry Ward Beecher's famous farm is to be found. Here is the most ancient colony of Shakers in the United States, owning 6000 acres of land, with a portion of whom I have dined this P. M., and whose plain garb, extra neatness and cleanliness, strict temperance, singular gravity, and invariable "thee" and "thou," "yea" and nay," strikingly distinguish them from "the world's people." I anticipate spending a night with them, but if my own bosom companion were with me, we should be necessitated to occupy separate sleeping apartments, even as when they entertained a score of delegates to a public meeting in Pittsfield years ago, it was on the condition that they'd conform to the rule laid down in Zach. 12:12—14, "In that day there shall be great mourning; every family apart, and their wives apart, &c."

On inquiring, whether in case I should decide to join them and become one of the teachers in their schools for adopted children, they would allow me a class of little girls to instruct, "Nay, nay!" was the quick response, "males for males, females for females." Aside from these unnatural separations of the sexes, however, and a few other strange peculiarities, they are a very worthy and exemplary set of people, and from their simple habits of living, patient industry, unvarying integrity, community of property, peaceful dispositions, &c., many useful lessons may be learned.

But I had not designed to describe the Shakers, with the exception of alluding incidentally to their whereabouts and numbers. There are four Shaker societies in Ohio, numbering 1000; two in Kentucky, numbering 900; three in New York, numbering 1050; one in Conn., numbering 200; two in Maine, numbering 250; two in N. Hampshire, numbering 500; and four in Mass., numbering 700; making in all 18 societies, each constituted of several distinct families, or communities, regularly officered with Elders, Deacons, Care-takers, &c., of both male and female orders, according to their unique custom, and numbering some 4600 members.

As some of my friends among the readers of this article may wish in the future to resort for bathing or amusement to Lebanon Springs, a few miles from the shaker village, I will here introduce an analysis of the water as furnished by Prof. H. Dussance, Chemist to the "Conservatoriere Imperial des Arts et Metiers," of Paris,

FOUND IN ONE GALLON WATER?—GASSES.—Oxygen, 2.00 cubic inches; Nitrogen, 3.50; Carbonic Acid, 0.50; Sulphydric Acid, traces; total 6.00

FIXED MATTERS.—Sulphuret of Sodium. 0·02 grains; Carbonate of Soda, 2.41; Sulphate of Potash, 1.04; Chloride of Sodium, 0.96; Carbonate of Lime, 4.05; Sulphate of Magnesia, 1.06; Alumina, 0.45; Oxyde of Iron, 0.94; Silicic Acid, 3.25; Org. Com.—Glairina, 0.75, Baregine, 0.47; total 15.40.

One can hardly conceive of a more healthful situation than this, including the hills of Berkshire Co., Mass., and Columbia Co., N. Y. The very atmosphere seems to have uplifting and life-giving tendencies. The change in that regard from the somewhat enervating climate 200 miles eastward is truly wonderful to a sensitive and impressible nature.

W. C. W.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, June 28, 1859.

The uncertain weather of the week has been a damper upon picnics and expeditions of pleasure of all kinds. People console themselves with the reflection that all this must be famously good for "the crops;" which reflection is usually the *dernier* resort for those who can't see any other possible meaning to these mysterious weather arrangements.—"Speaking of weather," the venerable Meriam, our clerk of that department, has fairly upset and confounded himself finally, stumbling over that "meteoric stone," which proved such a magnet to the savants of central New York. Meriam had published a satisfactory account of the why and wherefore in the case, proving it quite impossible under the circumstances that a "meteoric stone" should *not* have fallen in that particular place at that particular time, when the savants came back from their researches, fairly owning up that they had been sold! Verily a prophet hath departed—from Brooklyn Heights.

Books for summer reading are beginning to multiply and some few really attractive things are offered. Among the most successful are the two new volumes of Rev. H. W. Beecher's writings, issued by Messrs. Derby & Jackson. The book about "Trees, Fruits, Flowers, etc.," is more poetic than strictly agricultural, yet with shrewd hints in it for the cultivation of the soil. Mr. Beecher is now spending a part of every week on his place in the country, coming to the city in time for his two sermons Sunday. The other volume, "Views and Experiences of Religious subjects" is a series of papers unfolding some of Mr. B.'s strong common sense views of practical religion; papers of great interest to candid minds, whether the strong style of assertion occasionally adopted be agreeable or not. The special admirers of this elegant orator swallow every word he writes or speaks as though it was refined gold, though he must be acknowledged to be a careless and impulsive writer as well as speaker, and not at all at pains to be strictly consistent with himself. There is a much larger class who take all that Mr. Beecher brings out with a great deal of appreciation of the much that is beautiful and true in it, yet, "*cum grano salis*." Mr. B. made a racy speech the other night at the opening of the "People's Coffee Room," in the Bowery, to be kept by the once notorious Orville Gardner. But the real attraction of the evening was the address of the reformed pugilist himself, who appears to be anxious to do some good among the class with whom he formerly associated and from whom he separated himself last year by professing to have felt the power of Christianity. The "Coffee Room" is designed to furnish a place of attraction to working men in their evenings, or a reading room, etc., to counteract the influence of bar-rooms, which are suffered to gain more victims from mere idlers and loungers than from those who have a positive thirst for intoxicating drinks.

Business is now in suspense until after the fourth of July, when it is expected that the Southern trade will come in heavily. Breadstuffs have fallen off entirely—the bottom of the speculation is knocked out—there is so much flour held here that it is feared a few days of warm weather may spoil large quantities, stored as it is for temporary accommodation. The Fourth is approaching, as all the small boys are aware, and it may be well to inform them that the Chinamen have manufactured for the forthcoming Independence day fire crackers of immense and altogether unusual magnitude and detonating power, which will throw the common run of explosives entirely off the track. A single one is warranted to give a maiden lady the hysterics, and two will throw a good sized baby into convulsions. Mr. Quimbo Appo's case has at last excited some attention and interest, and a petition to the Governor has secured his reprieve. ***

All who suffer from coughs, colds, bronchitis, croup, whooping-cough, and the most to be dreaded of all, Consumption, can find sure relief in Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which, always cures where other remedies fail.

☞ "Ring it dry," as the old lady said to her son when he had the cat by the neck.

Special Notices.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, WM. T. GRAMMER, } Selectmen of Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

Among the many restoratives which nature has supplied to relieve the afflictions of humanity, there is no more favorite one for a certain class of diseases than the "medicinal gum" of the Wild Cherry Tree; but however valuable it is, its power to heal, to soothe, to relieve, and to cure, is enhanced ten fold by scientific and judicious combination with other ingredients, in themselves of equal worth. This happy mingling exists in that

"Combination and a form indeed"

Of medicine known as

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

Whose value in curing *Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Pulmonary Affection, and Incipient Consumption is inestimable.*

HOME TESTIMONY.

BOSTON, April 18, 1859, } No. 48 Union St. }

MR. SETH W. FOWLE *-Dear Sir*:—Your invaluable medicine I can truly say, has literally snatched me from the grave. Last July I was attacked by a sudden cold, which resulted in a very severe Cough, with violent Pains in the Side and Chest. I became so much reduced, that my friends frankly told me I must die. At this crisis, I heard of *Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and immediately sent for a bottle. The effect produced was indeed wonderful. My physician, one of the most respectable in Boston, who had previously told me that a cure was hopeless, came in, and I informed him what I had taken. He examined the Balsam, and advised me to continue the use of it, since which time I have continued to improve daily; and the same physician who had given me up, told me, a few days since, that I might yet live many years.

Respectfully, MARY ROWE.

We can cheerfully testify to the truth of the above statement, Mrs. Rowe having been an inmate of our family.

WILLIAM DENNETT. MARTHA DENNETT.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. May 21. 4w.

Common Sense rules the mass of the people, whatever misnamed and misanthrope philosophers may say to the contrary. Show them a good thing: let its merits be clearly demonstrated, and they will not hesitate to give it their most cordial patronage. The masses have already ratified the judgment of a physician concerning the virtues of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS, as may be seen in the immense quantities of this medicine that are annually sold in every section of the land. It is now recognized as greatly superior to all other remedies yet devised for diseases of the digestive organs, such as diarrhœa, dysentery, dyspepsia, and for the various fevers that arise from derangement of those portions of the system. Hostetter's name is rapidly becoming a household word, from Maine to Texas, from the shores of the Atlantic to the Pacific. Try the article and be satisfied.

Sold by all druggists in the world.

☞ See advertisement in another column.

JULY MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

WORMS! WORMS!

☞ A great many learned treatises have been written, explaining the organ of, and classifying worms generated in the human system. Scarcely any topic of medical science hes elicited more acute observation and profound research; and yet physicians are very divided in opinion on the subject.—It must be admitted, however, that, after all, a mode of expelling the worms, and purifying the body from their presence, is of more value than the wisest disquisitions as to the origin. The expelling agent has at length been found—*Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge*, prepared by Fleming Bros. is the much sought after specific, and has already superseded all other worm medicines, its efficacy being universally acknowledged by medical practitioners.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuge in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* [1] FLEMING BROS.

Died.

In Woburn June 27th, JOSEPHINE FRANCES BEAN, aged 18 years. 5 months.

Very few but those of the small circle of intimate friends, will be conscious, on reading this simple announcement, that one of the purest and gentlest spirits has passed away from this earth forever. Of a peculiarly retiring nature, she instinctively shrank from contact with the rough world, and in the calm enjoyment of home and the society of her books she passed her short but happy life. Reserved almost to shyness in her intercourse with strangers and mere acquaintances, it was only when among her dearest friends that her amiable and beautiful simplicity of character was exhibited in its fullness, and her modest virtues developed in their truthfulness and purity. Her only ambition seemed to be to excel in scholarship, and she entered with ardor into her studies. A too prolonged and assiduous application to her books, acting upon a constitution naturally frail and slender gradually undermined her health, and about a year since, she left the High School never to return. Her companions of the class graduated on Friday; but little did they think when they commenced their academic course, three years ago, with flushing hopes and high aspirations, that ere the course was done, their friend and schoolmate would be called to a bright and happier sphere above.

In Orleans, Cape Cod, June 20th Mr. BENJAMIN CROSBY, of South Reading, aged about 24 years

In South Reading, June 21, Mr. CALEB GREEN, aged 87 years, 7 months.

In South Reading, June 26th, Miss SARAH M. POND, aged 16 years.

In Greenwood, South Reading, June 28th, Miss BETSEY GREEN, aged 71 years, 9 months.

In Burlington June 25th, Mr. SYLVESTER DEAN, aged 50 years and 6 months.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of J. Prescott Barrett, carrier, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent; and six months from the 14th day of June, A. D., 1859, are allowed by said Judge, to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend to that service at the office of the "Woburn Agricultural and Mechanics Association," in the Woburn Lyceum Hall building;—The first meeting to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of August next; the second meeting on Wednesday the 12th day of October next, and the third and last meeting on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock, p. m., of each day.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, NATHAN WYMAN, } Commissioners.

Dated at Woburn this first day of July, A. D., 1859.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between PARKER & COLLINS, is this day dissolved.

E. L. PARKER.

Winchester, July 1, '59.—3w*

TOWN OF STONEHAM CELEBRATION

OF THE

Eighty-Third Anniversary

OF THE

NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE

OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE Eighty-third Anniversary of the National Independence of the United States, will be celebrated by the citizens of Stoneham, on Monday July 4th, 1859, in the following manner, viz:—

Ringing of Bells.

The Church Bells will be rung for half an hour at sunrise and sunset.

Salute.

A National Salute will be fired at sunrise and sunset, under the direction of the Stoneham Light Infantry.

Decorations.

Flags will be displayed from the various flagstaffs, and the citizens are requested to display flags on the route of the procession.

Music.

The Chelsea Band will play for the procession, and at the grove, also at the common during the display of fireworks.

The General Worth Engine Co. will parade on the Common at 6 o'clock in the morning, and the Hook and Ladder Co. at 8.

Citizens' Procession.

At 10 o'clock the Citizens' Procession will be formed and move in the following order:

Military Escort.
Stoneham Light Infantry, Capt. John H. Dike, with Chelsea Band.
Chief Marshal.
Aid. Col. Lyman Dike. Aid.

FIRST DIVISION.

Marshal—Capt. Wm. Hurd.
Detachment of Stoneham Police.
Committee of Arrangements.
President of the day and Orator.
Chaplain.
Reader of Declaration of Independence.
Selectmen of Stoneham.
Town Clerk and Town Treasurer.
Assessors and School Committee.
Overseers of the Poor and other town officers.
Survivors of Revolution and War of 1812.
Representatives of the District.
Invited Guests.
Stoneham Musical Association.
Fire Department.
Engineers.
General Worth Engine Company, M. G. Dodge, Foreman.
Hook and Ladder Company, A. Hill, 2d., Foreman.

SECOND DIVISION.

Marshall—J. P. Gould.
High School.
North Grammar School, Miss Bradbury.
North Intermediate School, Miss Gliddens.
North Primary School, Miss Sweetser.
North Street School, Miss Williams.

THIRD DIVISION.

Marshal—Charles Osgood.
East Grammar School, Miss Webster.
East Primary School, Miss Quimby.
South Grammar School, Miss Hill.
South Intermediate School, Miss Hills.
South Primary School, Miss Churchill.
Wyoming School, Miss Whittridge.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Marshal—John Kingman.
Sewing Machine Operatives.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Marshal—W. W. Child.
Shoemakers, Currriers, Carpenters and other trades, and citizens generally, on foot.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Marshal—John Hill.
Cavalcade and citizens in carriages.

First Division will form on the Street North of Dike's Building, right resting on Central; Second Div. on Emerson St., right on Central; Third Div. on Hanover St; Fourth Div. on South Side of Common; Fifth Div. on Common, right on Centre; Sixth Div. on North Side of Common. At 10 o'clock a signal gun will be fired for the procession to move.

Route of Procession.—Form at the Town Hall, and march up Central to Pleasant St., up Pleasant to Pine, down Pine to Franklin, up Franklin to Main, down Main, and counter march up Main to Fulton, down Fulton to the Grove.

Exercises in the Grove.

"Hail Columbia," by the Band.
Prayer by the Chaplain.
Collation.
Music by the Band.
Song by Musical Association.
Reading of Delaration of Independence.
Singing by the Schools.
Oration by Ex-Gov. Boutwell.
Poem by George O Richardson.
Music by Band.
Song by Musical Association.
Address by P. H. Sweetser.
Music by Band.
Song by Schools.
Address by J. P. Gould.
Music by Band.
Music by Association.
Address by Invited Guests.
Music by Band.

Exercises to conclude with the following National Hymn to be sung by the audience to the tune of "America," accompanied by the Band—

"MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE."

FIREWORKS.

There will be an exhibition of Fire-works on the Common in the Evening, at 8½ o'clock, with music.

LYMAN DIKE, Chief Marshal.

STONEHAM, July 1st, 1859.

PROGRAMME OF FIREWORKS

For the Evening of July 4th, 1859,

AT STONEHAM,

Manufactured and Furnished by

ANDREW LANERGAN, PYROTECHNIST,

BOSTON.

No. 1. Signal Rockets will be fired from sunset until 9 o'clock, when the Exhibition will commence with a Grand Illumination of Indian White Fires, producing the intense brilliancy of noonday. Rockets—Golden Rain.

2. Chaplets, Horizontal Revolving Batteries, mutate from Brilliant and White to Jassamine Fires, and clusters of Stars, and heavy explosions of Serpents. Torbillons.

3. *"The day we Celebrate."* A motto in silver and colored lance of "July 4th," surmounted by the American Eagle and Arms, and having a base of revolving suns. Mines—Streamers.

4. Pyramid of Wheels. A piece composed of Catherine Wheels, Saxons and Polkas, pyramidically arranged and constantly changing form and color. Floral Shells.

5. The Lyre. A fanciful design in colored lance, representing the Lyre enwreathed in laurel in Emerald Lance; the piece has a base of wheels which mutate to the lance. Rockets—Crimson Stars.

6. Magic Circle. A piece of Wheel Work of Polkas and Fivers arranged in a circle, so intermingled as to form a very singular and fantastic design; the centre is a stationary sun with brilliant fires. Torbillons.

7. Young America. A comic design in Lance, illustrating Young America's delight at the glorious Independence. Floral Shells

8. Mosaic Battery. A fanciful design in diamond lance work, mutates to a heavy battery of colored stars, and heavy explosions of marroons and mines. Rockets—Golden Rain.

9. "Old 13." A combination piece of stars and Roman Candles. Thirteen stars are surmounted by Roman Candles, discharging immense quantities of colored fires in the air and terminating with a night of Rockets in honor of the old Thirteen States. Mines—Streamers.

10. Revolving Scrolls. Two very unique and pleasing designs fired in conjunction, consisting of Jassamine and brilliant case fires, mutating to Crimson and Green Scrolls in lance, with jets of sun fire and reports. Rockets—Colored stars.

11. American Flags. Large initials "U. S." in ornamental scrolls and colored lance, support two American Flags, in Red, White and Blue lance, forming a pleasing and patriotic piece, and ending with Artillery Shells.

12. A salute of 13 Artillery Shells, which are the most pleasing pieces of fire-works used. These shells are discharged from a mortar and thrown 2500 feet high, bursting with a heavy explosion and throwing out Brilliants. Streamers and Stars of all the colors used in the art. Torbillons.

13. A Local Design. A *LARGE SHOE* in lance work is arched by the motto, "Industry and Prosperity," and surmounted by a gorgeous Star in colored lance. Rockets.

14. Gheber's Altar. A large Wheel Piece of a variety of colors, and mutating to singular changes and reported marrons. Rockets.

15 Star of the Union. A gorgeous star of 12 points of varied colors, and having extended arms which enlarge to a great extent, and giving heavy reports Rockets.

16. FINALE. Columns emblematic of Union and Strength, having shields of the United States for bases, resting on laurel and bound with fillets of green lance. These columns support a gorgeous star, and the motto, "Liberty, July 4th, 1776." Surmounting the whole is the eagle of the country resting on festoons reaching to the capitols of the columns. Extending on either side are batteries of Candles, 50 feet, and panels with the motto, "Stoneham, July 4th, 1859," the whole forming a piece 150 feet in length, and concluding with heavy flights of rockets, arching the whole and forming a national Tableau of Fire.

JULY 1st, 1859.

"The Day we Celebrate!"

FIREWORKS!
FIREWORKS!!
FIREWORKS!!!

Of every description

ROCKETS, several sizes,
ROMAN CANDLES,
TORBILLONS,
WHEELS,
BLUE LIGHTS,
TORPEDOES,
GOLD CHOP CRACKERS, the best.
FLAGS, MASKS, &c., &c., &c.

AT THE

Woburn Book Store.

List of Letters

REMAINING IN THE WOBURN POST OFFICE, July 1st, 1859.

Persons calling for these Letters will please say they are ADVETISED.

Adams, E. H.	Killoran, Mark
Adams, R. M	Kreiling, Rachael
Bartlett, Miss L. B.	Kelley, John
Bancroft, J. H.	Leary, Alice M.
Butler, Bridget	Logad, R.
Bridge, Mrs. M.	McDonnell, Judeth
Booth, Orville W.	McPhificy, Robert
Brown, Mary J.	McKellips, Susan E.
Bell, Ella	McClusky, Sylvester
Brown, Edward	Newell, J. A.
Bailey, Eben r	Parker, Jacob
Crosby, Nellie M. 2	Page, Caleb B.
Carrell, Mrs. Margarett	Percival, James
Cory, Miss Cordelia	Robbins, Guy.
Cook, Spencer	Ricker, Joshua
Dumoth, Hugh	Richardson Francis
Doherty, Owen	Skinner, James L.
Driscoll, Jere.	Skinner, James
Foster, Zadoc	Simonds, Artemas 2
Haskell, J. M.	Smith, Mrs. Gilbert
Harris, Miss Sophia	Wren, David
Hanson, J. F.	Wyman, E.
Keating, James	Yearick, Libbie

Mail arrives at 8.30, a. m., and 6.30, p. m.
Mail closes at 9.45, a. m., and 12.30 p.m.

A. E. THOMPSON, Post-Master.

NOTICE!

THE undersigned will attend to the answering of all sealed letters, whether describing diseases, or any other business which may be inquired of. Letters must be properly placed in an envelope, and then placed in an extra envelope, and the sum of one dollar and one postage stamp accompanying each letter. The sealed note must have the wants of the writer plainly stated, also, the name and place of residence.

Communications of an incongruous character properly directed will

All answers returned in six days.

Address— M. W. WELLMAN, Woburn, Mass.

July 2.—3m.

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

BUILDINGS AT AUCTION!

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Friday July 8th at 6 o'clock p.m.,

THE LARGE BARN AND SHEDS

attached to the well-known "MISHAWUM HOUSE," Central Square, Woburn. The same to be removed off the estate by the purchaser.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, July 1.

Administrator's Sale.

BY order of the Court of Probate, holden at Cambridge in and for the County of Middlesex, on the fourteenth day of June, A. D., 1859.

I shall sell at Public Auction on Wednesday the Twentieth day of July, instant, at 5 o'clock, p. m., one-fourth part, of one undivided parcel of land, with the buildings standing thereon, containing about one-fourth of an acre, more or less, situated on Burlington street, in Woburn, the same being the late residence of J. P. Barrett, deceased.

JOHN JOHNSON, Administrator to the Estate of J. P. Barrett.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, July 2, 1859.

Guardian's Sale.

BY order of the Court of Probate, holden at Framingham, in and for the County of Middlesex, on the twenty eighth day of June A. D., 1859.

I shall sell at Public Auction, on Wednesday the Twentieth day of July, inst., at 6 o'clock, p. m., one-fourth part of one undivided parcel of land, with the buildings standing thereon, containing about one-fourth of an acre, more or less, situated on Burlington street, in Woburn, the same being the late residence of J. P. Barrett, deceased.

JOHN JOHNSON, Guardian for Josephine Barrett.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, July 2, 1859.

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &C. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tilson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 22d.—2w.

Fire Insurance.

THE subscriber has purchased of E. Hinckley his interest in the insurance business, and is appointed agent for the following companies:—

Charlestown Mutual; Citizens' Mutual, Brighton, Mutual Safety, So. Reading; Boston Mutual, Boston; Shawmut Mutual, Bosson; Farmers' Mutual, Georgetown.

Most of which are good dividend paying Companies

Also, all kinds of insurance business with other Companies, will be attended to promptly and at reasonable rates. Please call at office in Bank Block, first door South of Lyceum Building, from 6 to 9 o'clock, P. M.

Dec. 18.—(om.) B. T. H. PORTER.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

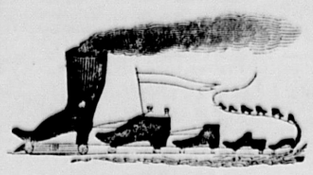
NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn.

FATHER KEMP,

AND

B. F. NICHOLS,

Respectfully give notice to their friends and the public, that they have opened a

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SALOON

142 Hanover street,

Next door to the Tea Store; between Blackstone and Union Streets,

June 18. tf BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS

At a Probate Court, held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

Upon the petition of John Knight, 3d, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, that his name may be changed to John Gould Knight, for the reasons set forth in said petition on file on said Court, it appears that due public notice of said application has been given, and that the reasons set forth in said petition were sufficient for said change; It is therefore Ordered and decreed that said John Knight 3d shall hereafter bear the name of John Gould Knight, by which name he may sue and be sued, contract, take and hold property and perform any other lawful acts. It is also Ordered that said petitioner give public notice of the change decreed, by publishing this order once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, and make due return hereof at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge on the second Tuesday of August, next.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Copy, Attest. J. H. TYLER, Reg.

Woburn, June 24.—3w.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Genl D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

NOTICE!

WHEREAS my wife, ELLA E. WITHUM, has left my bed and board without any just cause I hereby forbid all persons trusting or harboring her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts of her contracting.

S. G. WITHUM.

Woburn, June 23d, 1859.—3w.

DR. M'LANE'S

CELEBRATED

VERMIFUGE

AND

LIVER PILLS.

WE beg leave to call the attention of the Trade, and more especially the Physicians of the country, to two of the most popular remedies now before the public. We refer to

Dr. Chas. M'Lane's Celebrated

Vermifuge and Liver Pills.

We do not recommend them as universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports, viz.:

THE VERMIFUGE,

For expelling Worms from the human system. It has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various Animals subject to Worms.

THE LIVER PILLS,

For the cure of LIVER COMPLAINTS, all BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS, SICK HEAD-ACHE, &c. In cases of

FEVER AND AGUE,

preparatory to or after taking Quinine, they almost invariably make a speedy and permanent cure.

As specifics for the above mentioned diseases, they are Unrivaled, and never known to fail when administered in accordance with the directions.

Their unprecedented popularity has induced the proprietors,

FLEMING BROTHERS,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

to dispose of their Drug business, in which they have been successfully engaged for the last Twenty Years, and they will now give their undivided time and attention to their manufacture. And being determined that Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills shall continue to occupy the high position they now hold among the great remedies of the day, they will continue to spare neither time nor expense in procuring the Best and Purest material, and compound them in the most thorough manner. Address all orders to

FLEMING BROS. Pittsburgh, Pa.

P.S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from others than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and *take none but Dr. M'Lane's, prepared by Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.* To those wishing to give them a trial, we will forward per mail, post paid, to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twelve three-cent postage stamps, or one vial of Vermifuge for fourteen three-cent stamps. All orders from Canada must be accompanied by twenty cents extra.

Business Cards.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,
Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*
1858.—ytf WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,
DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN
DRY GOODS,
West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
No. 3 Wade's Block.
Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWRD BUTLER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.
Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID
Also Black & Colored Morocco.
STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON
Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,
HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,
Corner of Oekley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.
Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.
Repairing neatly done.
Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.
Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S
AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,
KELLEY'S BLOCK,.....WOBURN.
Particular attention given to copying Pictures.
March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,
Counsellor at Law,
Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,
No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,
WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

CONVERSE & CO.,
WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.
FIVE TRIPS DAILY.
OFFICES:—10 Court Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.
Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

WILLIAM WINN,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,
ALSO, DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated-Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.
MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.
(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)
May 1, 1858.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. SASHES and BLINDS of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.
SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.



FAIRBANKS'
CELEBRATED
Railroad, Hay, Coal & Store
SCALES.
OF EVERY VARIETY.
FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
No 34 KILBY STREET, Boston.

PIANO-FORTES
BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,
ALSO,
Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.
Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO FORTE line unsurpassed, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.
☞ Orders left at PIPPY'S BOOK STORE will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

T. W. PAGE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.
(Sales every Saturday Evening.)
New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.
Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.
SALE ROOM corner of Main street and Ockley court.
April 28. ytf



HAT MANUFACTORY.
W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.
SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.
OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

HENSHAW & CLEMSON,
Manufacturers of Warranted Patent Tempered and Patent Ground
CAST STEEL SAWS OF ALL KINDS,
At their Factory, East Woburn. Wareroom, 31 Exchange st., Boston, Mass.
☞ Saws repaired at reasonable prices. Slickers, Scrapers, Bullers, Currier's Springs and Blades Plastering Trowels, &c., of superior quality and temper. March 12. 6m.

PERSONS'
WOBURN AND BOSTON EXPRESS,
Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m.
OFFICES: E. Trull's and W. Woodberry's Stores, Woburn; No. 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 46 North Market Street, Boston.
In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an EXPRESS TEAM from EAST WOBURN, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at the same hour. Offices in East Woburn at the Stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell.
All orders for Goods, Packages, &c., punctually attended to.
April 7, 1855. ytf A. A. PERSONS.

Business Cards.

CARTER & CONVERSE,
BAKERS,
No. 2 RAILROAD STREET, - Woburn.
HAVING again united in co-partnership, and newly fitted up their place of business, are now prepared to furnish their customers with every kind of BREAD, CAKE, CRACKERS, &C., usually kept at a first-class bakery.
Woburn, June 11.—3m.*

MANSFIELD & FESSENDEN,
Jobbers and Retailers of
DRESS, DOMESTIC & HOUSEKEEPING
DRY GOODS,
—ALSO—
Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, WHITE GOODS, &c.
148 Hanover Street, : : : : : BOSTON.
EDWARD MANSFIELD, South Reading,
CHARLES L. FESSENDEN, Boston.
May 28th, 1859.

DRY GOODS.
THE SUBSCRIBER
AT HIS OLD STAND,
invites attention of purchasers to a well selected stock of
DRY GOODS,
appropriate to the season.
ALSO,—CROCKERY, PAPER-HANGINGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, &C., &C.
EDWARD MANSFIELD.
Main street, South Reading, May 28.

JAMES S. CHAPMAN,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, English and American Pocket-Cutlery, Hair Oils, Chapman's Steam Whistle Hair Lustral, Perfumery, and all kinds of FANCY GOODS.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired (Opposite the Apothecary Store,)
Dec. 4, '58.—ytf *Main St., Stoneham, Mass.*

JOHN J. PIPPY,
Publisher of the "Middlesex Journal."
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
Dealer in School and Miscellaneous Books, Account Books, Stationery, Paper Hangings, Periodicals, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c. Account Books Manufactured, and Books of all kinds bound to order.
Agent for First Class Stock and Mutual Fire Insurance Companies.

R. F. ELLIS,
BLACKSMITH!
SHOP—*opposite E. Trull's Apothecary Store, Main Street, Woburn Centre.*
IN RETURNING THANKS FOR THE liberal patronage bestowed on him, in the past, the subscriber would respectfully invite all who wish work done in a superior manner to examine specimens and judge for themselves.
Particular attention given to SHOEING HORSES in any style customers may choose. HORSES SHOD so as to prevent interfering even in the worst cases.
JOBBING OF ALL KINDS done by experienced workmen, in the best manner, and at the lowest prices.
Satisfaction guaranteed to all, and work finished at the time promised.
Jan 15.—tm R. F. ELLIS.

WILLIAM PRATT,
Watch-maker and Jeweller,
And dealer in Watches, Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c.
347 Washington street, Boston.
Particular attention given to repairing fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
May 14, '59.

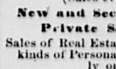
CENTRAL CASH STORE!
THE Subscribers having taken the store lately occupied by Mr. O. Beaman, in Kelley's Building, Main street, would respectfully give notice to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that they will keep constantly on hand, all kinds of
West India Goods, Groceries,
Provisions, Flour, Grain, Crockery, Earthern, Glass, Stone and Wooden Ware,
which they offer for sale, for CASH, *as low as can be bought at any store in the vicinity.*
☞ We would invite the public to call and examine our stock of goods, which are carefully selected, and as good as can be obtained in the market. Goods delivered free of expense.
PETTINGELL & FOLLANSBEE.
Woburn, April 15th, '59.

Family Sewing!
MISS MARTHA J. SULLIVAN, announces to her friends and the inhabitants of Woburn generally, that she will be pleased to receive orders for Sewing of all kinds, which she is prepared to execute with neatness and despatch on one of Grover & Baker's improved Sewing Machines. Residence on Railroad Street.
Woburn, April 22d.—3m.

NICHOLS' PUMPS.
THE Subscriber would announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that having sold out his establishment in Reading, he is now LOCATED IN WOBURN CENTRE, on *Union street*, rear of Jones' Blacksmith Shop, where he will be happy to attend to his former patrons and to all who may be pleased to favor him with their orders. All orders by mail, at his place of business, promptly attended to.
June 19. ytf AMOS NICHOLS, Jr.

DR. RUNNELS
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken an office, No. 21 Winter Street, Boston, where he attends to the special practice of diseases of the rectum, such as Fistula, Hemorrhoids, or Piles, without the use of the knife.
N. B.—Also female weakness, such as prolapsus uteri, or falling of the womb, and dysmenorrhœa, or painful menstruation.
Boston, June 26, 1858.—1y

EAST WOBURN GROCERY STORE!
H. RAMSDELL informs the inhabitants of EAST WOBURN that he keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of GROCERIES, of all descriptions, and of the best quality; also, Crockery and Glass Ware; all of which will be sold at the *very lowest cash prices.*
East Woburn, Sept.—ytf.



BOSTON DENTAL ROOM
114 Hanover St., corner of Friend Street. When I advertised to fit artificial teeth at a low price, I did not advertise to make poor work or use inferior materials. I will set the best teeth, on any material used by intelligent Dentists, warrant as good a fit, as good finish, and as good materials, as can be obtained for double that sum at places styled by the proprietors "fashionable rooms," &c., and make money then.
May 21.—3m. JOSEPH UNDERWOOD.

SAFETY FIRE WORKS!!
AT REDUCED PRICES!
ANDREW LANERGAN.
(Successor to Sanderson & Lanergan)
Pyrotechnists to the City of Boston,
1850, 1852, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1858,
and the present year, 1859.
(Did not supply the City of Boston in 1857, when the fatal accident took place.)
All Orders addressed to HOLDEN, CUTTER & Co., Sole agents in the United States, 32 & 36 Federal street, 107, 111, 113 Congress street, Boston, All kinds of small fire works on hand as usual.
☞ Large or small exhibitions furnished at short notice. june 11.—4w.

CASH ADVANCES
WILL be made by the subscriber, at No. 128 Pearl street, Boston, on
Boots, Shoes, Leather, Hats, and Paper,
to be sold at auction or private sale, to be held for an improved market, or to be shipped to other markets.
F. B. MACKAY.
Boston, June 4, '59.—3m.

Flour & Grain.
SUPERIOR FAMILY FLOUR. Buckwheat; Rye, Oat, Indian and Graham Meal. Corn, Oats, Shorts and Fine Feed; Barley, &c.
For sale by PETTINGELL & FOLLANSBEE, May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear,

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the larg

The Poet's Corner.

For the Middlesex Journal.

THE VALLEY STREAM.

When gloomy clouds o'erspread the sky,
And the rude tempest rages high,
The myriad rain-drops gather
In langaid rills, thy crystal tides to form,
And tune thy mystic lyre
To the wid music of the beating storm.

When sunny hours are fleeting by,
On fairy wings 'neath azure sky,
Thy softened notes, come floating
On viewless pinions of the perfumed breeze:
Blending in sweet harmony—
With the soft cadence of the leafy trees.

Through all the variel scenes of life,
With earthly joys and sorrow's rife,
May oft my recreant heart
Accept, and act the lesson thou hast taught,
Let come what may, or light or shade,
Praise GOD in every deed and every thought.

WINCHESTER, June, 1859. E. S.

THE CITY STREAM.

The city stream, from morn to night,
Does ever onward glide;
Not like the stream in rustic sight
That leaps thy mountain side.
But gilded on 'mid worldly strife,
With busy murm'ring song,
And bearing on 'mid active life
The city's busy throng,
Borne away with worldly dream,
Gliding with the city stream.

Both youth and age do side by side
Together float along;
In search of health they onward glide
Amid the busy throng.
And many, too, with doubts and fears
Glide on with inward pain;
And widows toiling 'mid their tears
For bread, their scanty gain,
Borne away with sorrow's dream,
Gliding with the city stream.

A DIFFERENCE.—New Hampshire is more fortunate than Massachusetts in the matter of collecting claims against the Federal government. The latter State has just paid an agent, Mr. Hanscomb, $7572, for receiving the money allowed her by Congress for an ancient claim. General Peaslee, when in Congress from this State, hunted up the vouchers in the President's attic in the White House, arranged them, carried a claim in favor of New Hampshire through Congress, subsequently raised, argued and carried the question of interest on the claim, received the money on both and paid it into the State Treasury, and never asked, expected or received a cent therefor, except his compensation as member of Congress.—*N. H. Patriot.*

☞ Wearing the beard is said to strengthen the eyes. Surgeons in the French army have proved by experiment, in Africa, that soldiers wearing their beard, are least liable to diseases in the eye, and it is generally admitted that ther beard is an admirable protection from the diseases of the throat and lungs. It is also held that, in countries where it is customary to wear the beard, the eye longer retains its lustre and brilliancy, and that "there is just as much sense in shaving the head as the chin." What say the barber to this?

☞ So nobody acpounts for western hospitality by saying that where houses are so far apart as in that part of the country, a stranger is as welcome as a newspaper, and is commonly used as one. The moment he arrives, he is "put in press," and, what is more, kept there until all the news that has happened for the last six months is thoroughly squeesed out of him, and bottled up for future use. A man that tells a good murder story could travel from one end of Indiana to the other without expense.

AN ARGUMENT FOR A DIVISION OF THE UNION.—One of the best reasons yet heard for dis-union was given by a countryman, who went to call on the President. He said he waited four hours and could not get in to see him. "And I concluded," said he, "that if he was so darned busy as all that, one President was not enough to attend to the affairs of this republic and we had better have another."

☞ A city merchant, who takes a business view of most things, when recently asked respecting a person of quite a poetic temperament, replied, "Oh, he is one of those men who have soarings after the indefinite, and divings after the unfathomable, but who never pays cash."

AN IRISH ADVERTISEMENT.—A reward of $5 is offered for the apprehension of Patrick O'Flaherty, who last week stole the jackass, which same had on a pair of corduroy breeches, with blue eyes, and smokes a short pipe; much given to squinting, and likewise his shoes let down at the heel.

☞ Conversing one day with a fashionable and pretty belle, the facetious Mr. Spriggs observed that "Ladies that lisped wished to be kissed." The young lady had before spoken unaffectedly, but now replied, "Tho I've heard thay."

☞ A man in California who had a brother hung, informed his friends in Ireland that his "brother on a recent occasion addressed a large public meeting, and just as he finished, the platform gave way and he fell and broke his neck."

☞ A married lady being asked to waltz, gave the following and appropriate answer:
"No thank you, sir—I have just as much hugging at home as I can attend to."

☞ Dr. Whitefield was accused of rambling in his discourses, by one of his hearers, to which he replied, "If you will wander to the devil, I must ramble after you."

☞ An exchange says that an old sheep gave birth to a lamb in Cambridge last week, belonging to a lady with six legs and fine wool all over its head.

☞ "Hoops and the Equator—Crinoline and the Equinoctial Line—God bless 'em. The one encircles the earth, the other the heavens."

☞ Tom Murphy has such *excellent spirits* that he has only to drink water to intoxicate himself.

NEW ENGLAND AILMENTS
AND
THE ONLY REMEDY!

THE Eastern States, including New York and that section of the Union which is most widely known as "New England," contain a thrifty, industrious, intelligent people, who have achieved an uncommon degree of prosperity: with a climate extremely trying to certain constitutions, and a soil of small fertility, they have contrived to surpass more favored communities in almost every thing that conduces to social comfort and happiness. Unfortunately, they are occasionally so absorbed in business and mental cultivation, that they neglect the precautions which are essential to bodily health. Dyspepsia and physical debility are prevalent among all classes. The first disease is produced by inattention to the digestive organs, which are so susceptible of derangement. Thousands are now paying the penalty of this neglect, and suffering daily the most trying pains, almost without a hope of relief. They have come to believe that their ailment is chronic, and that they must bear with it to the end. It gratifies us exceedingly to announce to these afflicted individuals that they may now command a remedy of unquestionable poteney and virtue, which has never been found to fail in all cases of digestive weakness or derangement. Hundreds of tongues are ready to grow eloquent in praise of this wonderful conqueror of dyspepsia, which is known as

DR. J. HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

But that numerous class who devote themselves to literary and other sedentary pursuits, and in consequence of a want of physical exercise, become the victims of languor and debility, without nerve or appetite, have hitherto sought in vain for some invigorating, life-giving medicine, whose effects upon the system shall be both speedy and permanent. Physicians of eminence, and profoundly acquainted with the requirements of the human frame, commend HOSTETTER'S BITTERS as the safest and swiftest stimulant to the recuperative energies of the system yet discovered. It restores the appetite, gives fresh vigor to the digestive organs, sends the blood through the veins with a more lively current, corrects a tendency to depression of spirits, and fits a man for the transaction of business with a cheerful heart and an active mind. Unlike other medicines which have been devised for the same object, the BITTERS do not act spasmodically, or with a temporary power—the influence of the remedy is lasting. And if a patient will but give some attention to securing proper exercise, after the relief has been afforded, he need fear no return of the affliction. The debility natural to the encroachments of years upon the bodily frame is also alleviated by this great strengthening medicine, thus enabling the aged to pass their declining days in physical ease; whereas they are now suffering from extreme weakness and nervousness. To this venerable class of people, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS may be commended as invaluable. The proprietors of this invigorator have, in addition, a deep gratification in assuring NURSING MOTHERS that they will find the BITTERS the best and safest of restoratives. Very few medicines are sanctioned by physicians as proper to be administered during the period of nursing; and this has obtained an universal preference.

☞ Those who desire to purchase this great remedy for Dyspepsia and Debility should remember the precise title HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. It is put up in quart bottles, with the name, DR. J. HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, blown on the bottle, and also stamped on the cap covering the cork, with the autograph of HOSTETTER & SMITH on the label. These things are important, on account of the numerous counterfeits now in the market.

☞ Prepared and sold by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburgh, Pa., and also sold by all druggists, grocers, and dealers generally throughout the United States, Canada, South America, and Germany.

Sold by B. W. Conant and Elbridge Trull, Woburn, Josiah Hovey, Winchester, Thomas Richardson, Reading, Dr. Mansfield, South Reading, and all dealers in medicine everywhere.

Weeks & Potter, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

June 11th, 1859.—1y.

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras,

Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennet's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO—Agent for Insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Bilious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J. Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally.

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK

FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE
MILLINERY!
MRS. BEERS,

BEGS to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of New and Seasonable Goods, consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., which she offers for sale at the lowest cash price!

Particular attention given to altering & cleaning bonnets.

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shop-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

NEW STORE
AND
FASHIONABLE GOODS!

MRS. M. A. BUTLER, has removed to the new and eligibly situated store one door west the Woburn Book Store, which she has had handsome y fitted up expressly for her

MILLINERY BUSINESS

She takes much pleasure in offering to the ladies o Woburn and vicinity a NEW and FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Embroideries, Bonnets, Flowers, Caps, Hats, &c.,

which will be sold at very moderate prices.

Particular attention given to bleaching, dressing and altering Bonnets in the most fashionable styles.

Woburn, April 25, '57

WHITE STONE CHINA! Before you purchase elsewhere, just look at the new patterns at No. 6. WM. WOODBERRY'S.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple. New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*Geo. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and it stood out all that season and all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into In excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic a shrine should I set upon Saint's Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine would not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this M chine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made"—*Maggie Amison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. C. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*B. J. Darie. Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure."—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis. Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much ease and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seltz, Nasheville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.

DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,

HAS discovered in the combination of four kinds common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

in all cases where the lungs are not entirely consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease, of whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure Consumption.
Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

THE
Religion for the Heart & Home,

Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
REV. DANIEL MARCH.

THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

For sale by HENRY HOYT, Cornhill; J. M. WHITTEMORE & Co., 114 Washington Street, Boston; and at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is not surprising that these discourses were earnestly approved, and sought for publication, by the preacher's society. They open the great truths of our holy faith in a clear and direct style, with a happy proportioning of argument and illustration, with a solemnity that never trifles and is never gloomy, and with a forcible apprehension and statement of the grand principles of personal and domestic piety.—*Prof. Huntington, in the Monthly Religious Magazine.*

These well written sermons inculcate strongly, yet, in a pleasing manner, that vitality of religious belief which controls the impulses of the heart, and secures the harmonious action of the renovated will. Although as the productions of an orthodox divine, they will not be equally acceptable to every sect, they contain words of wise counsel and gentle entreaty, from which all may derive instruction and benefit.—*Boston Journal.*

The subject of these Discourses is an important one, and it is very pleasantly and judiciously treated. The author has a happy talent at interesting readers or an audience in practical religious themes. —*Recorder.*

Two discourses filled with sound thought and wise counsel.—*Congregationalist.*

PERIODICAL AGENCY
AT THE OLD STAND
Woburn Book Store.

THE following *MAGAZINES, NEWSPAPERS, &c.*, are regularly received as soon as published, at the WOBURN BOOK STORE, Main Street:—

Harper's Magazine,	New York Ledger,
Blackwood's "	" Herald,
Ballou's "	" Weekly,
Peterson's "	" Tribune,
Arthur's "	" Clipper,
Godey's Lady's Book,	Police Gazette,
Happy Home and Parlor Magazine,	Boston Daily Herald,
Frank Leslie's Magazine and Gazette of Fashion,	Daily & Weekly Traveler, " Journal, " Bee, Weekly Post,
Forrester's Playmate,	Boston Medical Journal
Cosmopol. Art Journal,	New England Farmer,
Household Words,	Scientific American,
American Monthly,	Banner of Light,
Atlantic "	Spiritual Telegraph,
Hall's Jour. of Health,	New England Spiritualist
Gleason's Weekly Line of Battle Ship,	Boston Pilot,
Harper's Weekly,	Irish American,
Ballou's Pictorial,	Irish News,
Weekly Novelette,	New York Tablet,
Flag of our Union,	Citizen,
American Union,	Peterson's Detecter,
True Flag,	Willis' Bank Note List,
Yankee Privateer,	Snow's Railroad Guide,
Olive Branch,	Dinsmore's "
Waverly Magazine,	Almanacs of all kinds

☞ Subscriptions received for any Magazine Newspaper, or periodical published in the United States, at publishers prices. Books not on hand promptly supplied.

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Magazines and Periodicals of all kinds bound in the best style, and old books rebound at short notice. Apply at the

Woburn Book Store, Main Street.

MOTHER'S COMING!
A Companion to Kiss-Me-Quick.
A NEW PERFUME BY BARNEY.
UNEQUALLED FOR ITS BEAUTY OF
PERFUME AND DURABILITY.
FOR SALE AT THE
Woburn Book Store.

Where a large variety of new and POPULAR PERFUMES, HAIR OILS, DYES, &c., of the very nicest quality, has just been received.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Woburn September 11th, 1858.

ONE PRICE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE!
(Opposite Revere House.)
BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.

WE are happy to announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that our stock of

Spring and Summer Goods

is now full and complete, forming one of the most extensive, superb, and varied assortments to be found in the city. Each department is complete in itself, enabling our customers to fill their memoranda in one place. In our various departments are

SILKS, SHAWLS,
CAPES AND MANTILLAS,

SPRING and SUMMER DRESS FABRICS, among which are Barages, Challies, Lawns, Muslins, Poil de Cherre, Valencias, Mohair, Milanaise, English, French and American Prints and DeLaines. Woolens, Flannels, Mourning Goods, White Goods, Embroideries and Laces, Fancy Goods, Dress Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Under Garments, Parasols and Umbrellas, Skirts in all varieties, and a full assortment of

LINENS AND OMESTIC GOODS,

in all, presenting a variety in one establishment never before equalled in the trade.

We cordially extend to all a thorough examination of our stock and method of doing business.

FARLEY, BLISS & CO.,
(Opposite Revere House,)
BOWDOIN SQUARE, - - BOSTON
Boston, April 6th, '59.—3m.

A Card from Dr. James M. Jarrett, OF THE NEW YORK LUNG INFIRMARY.—My connection for the past eight years with the above Institution as Chief Physician, and a 12 years' course of steady devotion to the Cure of Pulmonary Consumption and its kindred diseases, together with my unrivalled opportunities and advantage of pathological research—aided not a little by a perfect system of *Medical Inhalation*—has enabled me to arrive at a decisive, direct, and successful course of treatment for the positive and radical cure of all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Air-Passages. By Inhalation, the vapor and curative properties of medicine are directly addressed to the diseased organs and the integument. I do not advise the use of Medical Inhalation of any kind, to the exclusion of general treatment; and although I consider it a useful adjuvant in the proper management of those fearful and often fatal diseases, yet I deem it very necessary that each patient should have the benefit of both general and local treatment. The success of my treatment in the above diseases, and the high character of the Institution over which I have so long had the honor to preside, are too well known to need any eulogy or comment from me. At the solicitation of many private and professional friends, through whose philanthropic aid the above charity has been long and liberally supported, and after due consideration, I have concluded to make such arrangements as will bring the benefits of my experience and treatment within the reach of all, and not confine myself, as heretofore, to those only who entered the Infirmary, or who were able to visit me at my office. Hoping, therefore, that the arrangement will give entire satisfaction, both to my professional brethren and the public, I would respectfully announce in conclusion, that I can now be consulted personally or by letter, on all diseases as above, and that the medicines, the same as used in the Institution, prepared to suit each individual case, Inhaling Vapors, Medical Inhalers, &c., &c., will be forwarded by express to any part of the United States or the Canadas.

TERMS—My terms of treatment by letter are as follows, viz: $12 per month for each patient, which will include medicine sufficient for one month's use; also, Inhaling Vapor and an Inhaling Apparatus. Payment as follows: $6 to be paid to Express agent on the receipt of the box of Medicine, and the balance $6 at the expiration of the month, if the patient be cured or is entirely satisfied with the treatment. Patients, by giving a full history of their case, and their symptoms in full, can be treated as well by letter as by personal examination. Patients availing themselves of Dr. Jarrett's treatment may rely upon immediate and permanent relief, as he seldom has to treat a case over thirty days. Letters for advice promptly answered. For further particulars address, JAMES M. JARRETT, M. D., No. 859 Broadway, cor. Twelfth St., N. Y.

P. S.—Physicians and others visiting the city are respectfully invited to call at the Infirmary, where many interesting cases can be witnessed, and where our improved apparatus for the inhalation of medicated vapor can be seen and inspected.

Highly Important Discovery

FOUSEL'S PABULUM VITÆ
Has now gained its position before the public as
THE ONLY REMEDY
yet discovered for the speedy relief and
PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSUMPTION,

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all other Pulmonary Complaints.

The discovery of an eminent French Physician after many years of study and observation, it continually meets with

THE MOST ASTONISHING SUCCESS

in the treatment of the above complaints.

Its unabated popularity, numerous certificates of remarkable cures, the recommendation of some of our most eminent physicians, and the analysis of Dr. A. A. Hayes, the State Assayer, all give convincing proofs o

THE UNRIVALLED VIRTUES
AND UNQUALIFIED SUPERIORITY

to this preparation to any other remedy now extant, and are constantly re-enforcing it to give it a wider and more enviable reputation. From its volatile nature, it affords vapors freely, and consequently is direct in its action upon the Lungs and Air Passages.

The discredit which has been thrown upon all preparations not prescribed by regular physicians, by reason of the recklessness with which worthless and injurious compounds have been imposed upon the public, will tend to deter many from availing themselves of the benefits of this preparation; the agent, however, assures the public, in all sincerity, that this medicine is not only perfectly safe, and free from all deleterious ingredients, but guarantees that it will effect all that he represents, not having heard of a single case where it has failed to give satisfaction. It is warranted to cure

Consumption by using One to Six Bottles.
Bronchitis by using One to Three Bottles.
Coughs by using less than One Bottle.
Colds by using it Two to Six days.
Bleeding of the Lungs by using less than One bottle.
Hoarseness by using less than One bottle.
Soreness of the Chest by using less than One bottle.

Price $3 per bottle, accompanied by a Treatise.

For sale by
F. J. LAFORME, Sole Agent,
No. 5 MILK STREET.....Boston, Mass.,
And by all respectable Druggists and Apothecaries in the United States and British Provinces.—May 29 y

WOBURN BOOK STORE

A LARGE SUPPLY OF
NEW BOOKS, STATIONERY, WRITING PAPERS, BLANK BOOKS, HOUSE PAPERS, FANCY GOODS, &C.,
has just been added to my former stock, making large and well-selected

VARIETY OF GOODS!

Consisting of works in *History, Theology, Poetry Fiction, Agriculture, the Arts, and general literature.* A constant supply of all the

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used in Academys, High Schools, Grammar and Primary Schools, many of them at prices less than they are sold for by the publishers.

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Whitney's Patent, Portable, Fancy and Office Ink Stands.

Extra Adhesive Mucilage.

Playing Cards, Portfolios, Ink Erasers, Ivory Tablets, Taper Masters, Transparent Slates, Pencil Leads, Superior, Common and Perfumed Sealing Wax, Waters and Stamps, Faber's, Carpenters and Common Lead Pencils, Crayons and Holders Drawing Books, Stamps, Rubber, Boxes Paints and Brushes, Pen Rests, Paper Tapers, Bill Files, Date Cases, Rulers, Ivory Folders, Sand and Boxes Thermometers, Mathematical Instruments, &c.

BLANK BOOKS

and Memorandums of all kinds in general use, Full and Half-Bound Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, and Letter Books. Tablet Paper and Ivory Memorandums, Writing and Exercise Books, School Journals, &c., &c.

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A good supply of House Papers, Borders, Window Blinds, &c., of the latest and most fashionable patterns, AT LOW PRICES, always on hand, and supplied to order.

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A large variety of German Baskets, Work Boxes Cabas, Reticules, Purses, Rose Wood Pocket and Dressing Combs; Hair, Tooth, Nail, Clothes and Shaving Brushes; Crochet Needles, Emery Cushions, Porte Monnales, Wallets, Ladies' Money Bags, Visiting, Playing, Plain and Ornamental Cards, Dolls in variety, and TOYS of all kinds.

PERIODICAL AGENCY.

The subscriber is Agent for all the leading Newspapers and Periodicals of the United States, any of which will be furnished at publishers' prices *free of postage.* (For List see advertisement of "PERIODICAL AGENCY.") NEW BOOKS will be found on the counter as soon as published.

BOOK BINDING.

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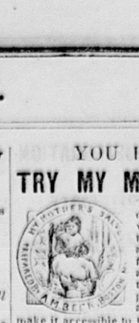
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VOL. : VIII : : No. 40. WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Original Poetry.

For the Middlesex Journal.

THE INDIAN LOVERS.

The sunbeam faded on the sky,
And the twilight zephyr floated by
The boughs of the old greenwood,
And passed in lively sportive glee,
And sang low notes of melody,
Where Oween and her lover stood.

She was soft and bright as the gentle fawn,
When it leaves its forest bed at dawn
To fly from the hunter's bow;
And her voice was clear as the dreamy air,
That comes from a home so deep and fair,
Where mountain waters flow.

And the form by the Indian maiden's side
Was like the oak in its native pride—
So lofty and so free;—
You would know by the warrior's bearing high,
You would know by the flash of his eagle eye,
His breath was liberty!

"'Twas before the hated white man came,
With flashing sword and iron rain,
The dashing billow over,
That on the mount, 'neath verdant trees,
Which bowed to the kisses of the breeze,
Stood Oween and her lover.

He pointed, up to a sparkling star,
That shone through the twilight's crimson bar—
A spirit of love and light—
And said—"To thee will I be as true,
As yonder gem, in its bed of blue,
To the coming of the night.

"Wawogna's braves are the truest and best
That meet at council, in greenwood rest,
And I am their mighty chief;
The Northern nations quake at my voice,
And from my vengeance dark, rejoice
To gain a respite brief.

I will 'rouse those braves and go sweeping forth,
As a tempest booms from out the north.
O'er a calm and peaceful lea,—
I will wake them with a thunder-tone,
Like the whirlwind's deep and troubled moan
In the caverns of the sea.

I will humble the haughty Algonquin,
I will conquer every race within
The reach of my daring tribe,
And then return with my warriors brave,
And rest me here by the sounding wave,
With Oween for my bride!"

The maiden turned with a joyous smile
To her dusky chief, who all the while
Had bathed in the heaven's rays;—
His sable eyes were watching afar,
The light of that newly arisen star,
But it faded before his gaze.

His soul grew sad, and her eye was dim,
For her joys and hopes were all in him,
And the sky looked deep and cold;
And a darkness chilled the lovers' hearts,
Like that which falls when the spirit parts
From its prison-house of mould.

* * * * * * *

Twelve moons had gone, when a maiden bright
Departed like a dream at night,
And was laid to her long repose;
Above the low and grassy grave,
Her chieftain bade the willows wave,
And he mourned his withered rose.

And soon an unknown nation came
From lands beyond the heaving main,
And in the battle's din
Around him fell his faithful band
By the pale invader's ruthless hand,
And his wigwam-fires grew dim.—

The council-gleam was quenched in blood,
The pride of his heart, the old greenwood,
Was laid in its beauty low;
And the white men trod on his warriors' bier,
And cleared the hills, where he chased the deer,
And bent his youthful bow.

His spirit wandered to the bold,
Whom his fathers led in days of old,
And he sighed to join their band;—
He saw their flashing weapons glance,
He saw the lightning on each lance,
And passed to their shadowy land!

His bed is by a rushing stream,
Where pale spring-blossoms sadly gleam
Around the warrior's tomb;
And the waters murmur coldly by,
In a sad and mournful lullaby
And tell of the Indians' doom.

Shaker Glen, July, 1859. ETTA W. P.

FANNIE CLIFTON'S ELOPEMENT.

BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

"Fannie," said Judge Clifton to his daughter, one morning laying down the paper, over the top of which he had been for some time regarding her, "come hither, my child."

Fannie very dutifully did as she was bidden. And as she stood by his side, the judge took both her small white hands in one of his, and smoothing carelessly with the other her soft shining hair, looked tenderly into her face.

"You are a woman now, Fannie," he said.

"Eighteen last Christmas, papa," returned Fannie, demurely, trying to assume the dignity and gravity which belongs to that mature age. Though to tell the truth they looked strangely out of keeping with her slight form and girlish face, and in spite of all her efforts, her rosy mouth would dimple with smiles, and her eyes wear the arch, saucy expression that was natural to them.

"Can it be possible!" exclaimed the old gentleman, heaving a deep sigh. "How time does go, to be sure? You are a year older than your mother was, when I married her. Well, well," he resumed, after a pause, taking off his spectacles, and wiping them carefully, he re-adjusted them upon his nose, "I suppose I must come to it sometime, and it may as well be first as last. All fathers have to lose their daughters, and I suppose I shall have to make up my mind to lose you."

"Lose me, papa?" exclaimed Fannie, opening her eyes with astonishment. "Why, what do you mean? I hope I am not going to die yet awhile."

"You know well enough what I mean, you jade. I mean that, like all the rest of the silly young girls, who never know when they are well off, you will be getting married."

"For shame, papa," said Fannie, blushing and laughing. "I shall do no such thing.

"Of course not," returned the Judge, dryly. "Never had such an idea during the whole course of your life, I dare say. Couldn't be persuaded to do any thing so highly improper."

"But what put that idea into your head this morning?" persisted Fannie, whose curiosity was aroused.

"The visit of a certain young gentleman, who has requested permission to pay his addresses to you."

"That homely and disagreeable Major Sinclair, I suppose," said Fannie, scornfully.

"No, my dear, it was not. It was that handsome and very agreeable Mr. Charles Ray. What do you think of that?"

To her father's surprise, Fanny's countenance fell; her rose bud lips showed a very perceptible pout, and a frown actually gathered on her smooth, open brow.

"Think?" she repeated, with a disdainful toss of the head, "I think he came on a fool's errand, that is what I think."

"Hoity, toity!" exclaimed the old gentleman, with a puzzled air. "What has come over you now? It seems that you have changed your opinion very suddenly."

"As Mr. Ray never took the trouble to ask my opinion, it can matter very little to him if I have," retorted Fannie.

"O, ho! there is where the shoe pinches, is it?" said Judge Clifton, laughing. "Well, never mind, my dear, he is coming here sometime to-day to talk with you about it. I have given him my full permission."

"Without which, he would have stayed away, I suppose," said Fannie, in an undertone.

"What is that, my dear?" inquired the old Judge, who was a little deaf.

"I said that it will not be convenient for me to see Mr. Ray," said Fannie in a louder voice. "He may come if he chooses, but I cannot be at home."

"Fannie," said Judge Clifton, sternly, "what is the meaning of this folly? Of course you will receive him. Mr. Ray is a worthy and honorable man, and I shall insist that he shall be treated civilly."

"I suppose the next thing you will be insisting upon, is my having him for a husband," she returned, her eyes filling with this unwonted harshness in her indulgent father.

"My dear child," said the Judge, kindly, touched by the evident grief of his daughter, though unable to understand the cause, "I shall insist on no such thing. I really supposed you had a partiality for the young man, and I was glad of it, for I entertain a very high opinion of him. But if he is not so, we'll say no more about it. Only remember that I desire you to see him this evening, and tell him so yourself."

But it so happened that business of a very pressing nature called Fannie over to her sister's that evening, much to her lover's disappointment and her father's chagrin, who was quite mystified at his daughter's conduct.

"Only to think, Mary," said Fannie, as she drew a chair up to the table where her sister was sewing, "that Charles Ray has asked papa's permission to visit me."

"Well, it's just what I expected," replied Mary, quietly.

"What! without a word about it?"

"I suppose he was pretty well informed of your sentiments in regard to him," said her sister, smiling.

"Well, he will find himself mistaken if he thinks he is going to marry me," said the little lady with dignity. "I have no idea of being bargained for like a piece of merchandize!"

"Why, Fannie! I really thought that you liked Charley. I am sure it was very proper and honorable in him to ask papa's permission before speaking to you."

"Very proper, I dare say," said Fannie, scornfully. "But I can't abide these proper people that always do everything by rule. I suppose if papa had refused, he would have walked away as meek as a whipped spaniel, and never come near me."

"How ridiculous, Fannie. Papa thinks a great deal of Mr. Ray. I heard him say only the other day, that he would rather have him for a son-in-law than any one he knew."

"He thinks a great deal more of him than I do then," was Fannie's scornful rejoinder. "I have no idea of having a husband picked out for me. I can make my own selections. And I would rather never marry than to have for my husband such a tame, spiritless man, as Charles Ray!"

Fannie was as good as her word. She took every opportunity of avoiding her suitor, for whom she had hitherto exhibited a preference, which would, no doubt, in time, have ripened into a warmer feeling; never giving him a chance of seeing or speaking with her alone.

This obvious change in her deportment, quite disheartened poor Charles, who was sincerely attached to her, and was a source of much annoyance to Judge Clifton, who had set his heart on the match.

"My child," said the Judge to Fannie, one morning, a few days after, "I quite agree with you in your opinion of Mr. Ray; he is an insufferable puppy!"

"Who, Charles Ray?" said Fannie, in astonishment.

"Yes, Charles Ray, I repeat it, is an insufferable puppy!" said the old gentleman in a still more excited tone and manner, bringing his cane down on the floor, with emphasis. "To keep hanging round here, when he knows he is not wanted! I shall take the very first opportunity I have, of requesting him to discontinue his visits."

"Why, how you talk, papa," exclaimed Fannie, her color rising. "I see nothing at all out of the way in the young man; he has always behaved remarkably well, I am sure."

"Perhaps you may not," replied the Judge, sternly, "but I do; which is some consequence, whatever you may think to the contrary. And I shall make it a point with you that you abstain from all intercourse with him!"

And so the old gentleman went out of the room, banging the door after him in a manner that quite frightened Fannie, who had never known her father so excited before.

It so happened that Charles called that very afternoon.

"I can't imagine what papa can see out of the way in him," thought Fannie, as she looked upon his animated countenance. "He has a beautiful smile, and is so gentlemanly in his manner, beside."

Perhaps something of this was visible in Fannie's countenance. At any rate, there was something in its expression which emboldened him to take a seat by her side, which he had not ventured to do for some time.

He had hardly done so, however, when the door opened, and Judge Clifton walked in. His brow grew dark, as his eye fell on Mr. Ray.

"How is this, Fannie," he said sternly; "I thought that I had previously instructed you in regard to your intercourse with this gentleman. And as for you," he added, turning to Charles, "I beg leave to inform you, that you are coming here for what you wont get with my consent. I have other views for my daughter, and desire that you will for the future, keep away from the house.

This tirade so shocked and astonished Fannie that she burst into tears. Upon which, her father desired her, in no very gentle tone, to leave the room, which she lost no time in obeying.

After indulging in a long, hearty cry, Fannie wiped her eyes, and went over to her sister's to pour all her grievances into her sympathising bosom.

Mary consoled her as well as she could, but ended in advising her to soften her father's feelings by avoiding Mr. Ray as much as possible. To which the young lady very indignantly responded, that she would die first. That she would show papa that she was not a child to be controlled in that way. Not she.

Fannie stayed to tea; and in the evening who should come in but Charles Ray. The meeting was rather embarrassing to both, but Fannie anxious to atone for her father's rudeness to him, was more than usually gracious and conciliating, and this soon wore away.

Charles remained all the evening, and at its close, accompanied Fannie to her father's door, though he did not consider it advisable to go further.

"How well Mr. Ray looked to-night," said Fannie to herself, as she entered her room. "I never saw him so agreeable."

After this, Fannie met him frequently at her sister's, and every succeeding interview deepened the favorable impression she received that evening. At last the lady's heart was fairly caught, was brought to terms, and obliged to surrender, and to that "tame, spiritless man, Charles Ray."

When Fannie began to realize the state of her feelings, the strong aversion that her father had so suddenly conceived for her lover began to trouble her. But in spite of all she could say, she was unable to persuade him to renew his former proposition to the Judge, or to make the least attempt to conciliate him.

Weeks passed, and as there appeared to be no hope of obtaining Judge Clifton's consent, Charles at last proposed a clandestine marriage, and after a severe struggle in Fannie's heart between her affection for her father and her love for him, the latter triumphed.

It was nearly eleven o'clock at night, and Fannie Clifton sat at the open window of her room, anxiously awaiting the approach of her lover. An elopement does not appear to be such a funny affair after all; her cheeks were pale, and tears filled her eyes, as she thought of the indulgent father that she was about to leave forever. Suddenly a low whistle fell upon her ear. Fannie seized her bonnet and shawl, and glided noiselessly down the stairs, and was soon in her lover's arms.

"Dear Charles," she sobbed, "I am afraid I'm doing wrong. It seems ungrateful to leave poor papa, who has been so kind to me."

"Do you love him more than you do me, Fannie?" inquired Charles a little reproachfully.

"Oh, no! Charles, I do not mean that. But do you really think that he will forgive me?"

"I have not the least doubt of it, darling," he replied, a quiet smile playing around his lips.

Soothed by this assurance, she allowed him to lift her into the carriage.

"I hope you are not going to stop here, Charles," said Fannie, in alarm, shrinking back into the carriage, as, after riding nearly a mile, they drew up in front of a large white house. "Why, this is Elder Kingsley's! I know very well."

"Oh! that will make no difference," replied Charles, gaily, jumping out, and then holding out his hand for her to alight, "I've told him all about it. He is expecting us."

It seemed so; for the venerable man had not yet retired, and manifested no surprise at their appearance, or the errand on which they came. They stood up, and Elder Kingsley, in a few solemn words, united them for life. The ceremony was so brief that Fannie could hardly realize that she was a wife, and looked up bewildered into her husbands face, who was looking down upon her with a proud and happy smile.

They were too much absorbed in their own happiness to observe the approach of a gentleman who had entered unperceived, until he stood directly opposite them. Fannie turned, and uttered a cry of terror and surprise, for it was Judge Clifton, whose eyes were fixed upon her with a look of severe displeasure; though an attentive observer would have noticed a slight twitching around the mouth, evidently prompted by a strong inclination to laugh.

"Forgive me, papa!" exclaimed the new made bride, bursting into tears.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the Judge, unable longer to contain himself. "Forgive you! of course I won't! I'll cut you off without a shilling—banish you from my house forever, you deceitful baggage you! Do you know what you have done, you ungrateful minx? You have married the very man I selected for you—done the very thing you declared over and over again, that you never would do. Ha, ha, ha! it is the most capital joke I ever read of!"

When Fannie comprehended the successful ruse that had been practised upon her, she made a strong effort to assume a displeased and indignant look, but it was a complete failure.

She was in reality, too happy at the unexpected turn that affairs had taken to look otherwise than pleased; and received the congratulations of her numerous friends, who now poured in from an adjouining room, with all the smiles and blushes usual on such occasions.

'Are you offended, dearest?" inquired Charles, as soon as they were free from observation. Fannie *might* have been, but there certainly was no trace of anger in the soft blue eyes that were raised to his, overflowing with love and happiness.

MAGGIE RAY'S SERMON.

FROM GODEY, FOR JULY.

While thinking over past times to-day, of old friends, and pleasures, and kind words—of all those things we put away in our hearts to think of as we put rose-leaves into books to smell of when there are no roses—as I turned over those fragrant memories, I came upon a little tale I would like to tell.

It is very simple, simple as an artery from the heart; only a little channel filled with blood, that is all; simple as a wild-flower in the depth of the forest; only a blue violet, nothing more; but the artery kept a soul afloat, and it may be that an angel's fingers parted the leaves of the wild-wood flower.

It was Sunday in the city of B——, a warm Sunday in the beginning of May, and the ladies who frequented the fashionable church of Dr. Aimes dropped their cashmeres and velvet mantillas from their shoulders and wished they had brought their fans. The rubicund Mrs. Leighton became garnet under her heavy moire; and sweet Lily Dale was flushed almost pink when she walked up the aisle and took her seat on the opposite side of the house from where I sat. The congregation were at last in their places, and the minister marched up to his pulpit to the music of a grand voluntary, that the choir were singing. I was well acquainted with many of the people there, and had seen Dr. Aimes a few times, but had never heard him speak, and I now looked at him with considerable interest. He was a noble looking man, whose looks did not belie him. It seemed to me, on this morning, that his heart was heavy. I read a mournful meaning in his eyes as they moved over the brilliant assembly. "Is this a people," they seemed to say, "who are conscious of the shortness of time and the unchangeableness of eternity? Have they anything in common with Him who smote his breast, crying, 'Lord, be merciful to me a sinner?'"

I saw his bosom heave with a long sigh as the hymn ended and he rose to read the gospel, and marked that he turned the leaves with an impatient gesture from the place he had at first opened to. The chapter was one of denunciation and threatening: "Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!" and the reader's voice rang through the church.

"You see what's coming," whispered my cousin Annie on one side.

"Rather a hot day to get a peppering," said her husband in the other ear.

I glanced from the minister's flashing face to his audience. Mrs. Leighton was evidently somewhat disgusted, and considered such a selection in bad taste. Arthur Brand, the sceptic, was looking with a sneering, half smile at the long faced Deacon White, as if to say, "There you have it!" Some were evidently thinking of anything but the service, and others were fitting the coat upon their neighbors; but no one seemed to take any part of the denunciation home. Yes, there was one man, Hubert Manning, the rich banker, whom I knew to be an upright business man, but one who troubled his head but little about spiritual matters; his fine head was raised, and his eyes fixed with an expression of painful uneasiness upon the minister's face. The fear was creeping into his heart lest the woe might be meant for him.

As the reading progressed, a slight stir at the open door drew my eyes there, and I saw a little bare-headed girl, about three or four years old, sauntering up the nave, stopping here and there to look again at some rich drapery floating out from the pews, and looking as unconscious of observation as the sun's ray that followed her in the door and paved a bright path for her bare little feet to walk upon. I knew little Maggie Ray well, having met her almost daily in the city streets, making her way among the crowd with a composed, at-home expression in her small face that often made strangers turn to look and smile involuntarily. The little vagrant had chanced to enter the open church door, and evidently felt no more disconcerted there than if she were in the gay crowd on Washington street. The sexton started forward to intercept her, but an imperious wave of Mr. Manning's hand stopped him. When near the pulpit, the minister's voice, amid the surrounding silence, arrested her attention, and she stood there watching him with her wide, bright eyes, into which a little wonder had crept, but no fear. Maggie had heard worse swearing and louder talking in the street and at home.

At length the minister's eyes fell upon her, and my heart thrilled at the sight of the change in his face. It softened with a gentle warmth, and a faint smile crept around his severe lips. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not," broke from them as if involuntarily; and turning the leaves hastily, he read the beautiful blessing of the little children.

Little Maggie Ray listened to the story with great attention, and then walked quietly up to the pulpit steps and seated herself there. Her blue eyes were presently absorbed in the soft flowers of the carpet, and her small fingers searched curiously into the crimson hearts of the woven roses. The heat made the child sleepy, and after a few minutes her yellow-crowned head sank wearily upon the stair. This was a nice place to sleep in, the child probably thought, nicer than her father's rum shop, or her mother's house full of coarse, noisy boarders; so her heavy eyes closed, and Maggie Ray's soul went off into dreamland.

I think Dr. Aimes was inspired that day, for such a divine and overflowing charity sermon I never heard from human lips. He swept aside all social distinctions and differences of creed with one word, love—love, that divine warmth that penetrates where light cannot go; that elevates the most ignorant in this world's learning far above the necessity of learning.

I glanced around the audience. Every eye was fixed upon the speaker and his little text, and into every eye, however cold before, the soul had sprung. Lily Dale was no longer a mere pretty girl with blue eyes and fair hair; and Mrs. Leighton forgot her fine dress to gaze with loving eyes upon the little sleeper. Mr. Manning's proud mouth was smiling faintly, and his eyes were humid; and Arthur Brand's face wore a look I had never seen there before, a soft, humble look, as though he bent, a child, to receive the divine benediction.

The speaker's voice was almost a whisper when he bent over the cushions and said, "Let us pray!" and softened and serious faces bent with him.

Maggie Ray was awakened by the organ, tender as its strains were, and though the singers seemed to hush themselves for her sake. Her eyes opened wide with a little confused stare, then settled again to their habitual calmness; and after a moment she got up, picked up a flower which some one had dropped, and wandered slowly down the nave and out of the door as noiselessly as she had come in.

"Dr. Aimes," said Arthur Brand, when the minister met him at the door, "I always told you that no man's preaching could convert me; but I'm afraid you had God to help you to-day. I never meant to defy anything but man."

My gay hostess walked home silently, and gave her hat and shawl into the hands of her maid, without her usual complaint of the tediousness of going to church in warm weather. I watched face as she sank into the velvet depths of a sofa, and dropped her forehead upon her white, jewelled hand. My cousin Annie was one of the gayest and proudest women in the city.

"How did you like Maggie Ray's sermon, Annie?" I asked.

Her sudden smile was as full of tears as the brimming eyes she raised to my face.

"It made me wish that I had been one of the little ones He blessed!" she whispered.

I said I had a tale to tell. I mistook. I had an incident to relate. Eternity alone can tell the tale!

POWER OF THE VOICE OVER CHILDREN.—It is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporeal punishment, or by words alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded—we refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied with words so uttered as to counteract its intended effect: or the parent may use language in correction of the child not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. Let any one endeavor to recall the image of a fond mother long since at rest in heaven. Her sweet smile, and ever clear countenance, are brought vividly to recollection; so also is her voice; and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance. What is it that lulls the infant to repose? It is not an array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables, and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear, that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think ye that this influence is confined to the cradle? No; it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner and boisterous in speech! We know of no instrument so sure to control those tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly does but give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the pressure of duty we are liable to utter ourselves hastily to children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone; instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone in which we address it.

☞ A little girl describes a snake as a thing that's a tail all the way up to the head.

The Lost Spectacles.

A country curate, visiting his flock,
At old Rebecca's cottage gave a knock;
"Good morrow, dame!—I mean not any libel—
But in your dwelling have you got a Bible?"
"A Bible, sir!" exclaimed she, in a rage—
"D'ye think I've turned a pagan in my age?
Here, Janey, haste, and run up stairs, my dear,
'Tis in the drawer; be quick, and bring it here!"
The girl returned with Bible in a minute,
Not dreaming for a moment what was in it;
When, lo! on opening it at parlor door,
A pair of spectacles fell on the floor.
Amazed, the dame was for a moment dumb,
And then exclaimed, "Oh, sir! I'm glad you've come;
'Tis six months since these spectacles were lost,
And I have missed them, to my poor eyes' cost."
Then, as the glasses to her nose she raised,
She closed the Bible, saying—"God be praised!"

AUNT HANNAH.

BY MARY H. SAFFORD.

"Times ain't as they used to be!" And good Aunt Hannah smoothed down her spotless apron, wiped her glasses, and settled herself to her knitting-work, with a long sigh, "sacred to the memory" of "when I was a girl." Rose Martyn went out, singing a snatch of a gay air which she had heard at last night's opera, and thinking the while, that "it was quite *too* bad, that fussy old Aunt Hannah, must needs come, right in the midst of everything!" For this woman was old fashioned now; she had such queer ideas of things, and she would "speak out her mind," and she was so very unswerving in her notions of "duty" and "right," that pretty Rose Martyn and her mother, mentally wished Aunt Hannah in Cochin-China. They never could present her to their fashionable friends, everybody in "their set" would forsake them if they knew this George Martyn's own Aunt was such a queer old body. The trouble was, Aunt Hannah was a person whom they could not well afford to slight. Every speech of the old lady's, while it gave them the horrors if any of their acquaintances were present, was straightly mollified by the ever present recollection of certain landed property, bank stocks, and certificates of railroad shares. If she had been poor they would never have tolerated her a day, but now they told their callers in anxious *asides* that Mrs. Laurens was "eccentric," but very wealthy. To be sure Aunt Hannah had a standing invitation to come to Boston, renewed every year, when the Martyn family, all except the father, went up in the country to spend the hot weather on "the old place," but her last visit to the city was made five years ago, when the Martyns were in humbler circumstances, but since they had grown rich they never thought of a visit from Aunt Hannah. She had come now, Mrs. Martyn said, in the very worst time; Rose was to be married at Christmas, and there was to be all the display possible, and Mrs. Laurens hated everything of the kind. But as she sagely observed to her daughter, "If Aunt gets put out about anything, she will give all she has to cousin John."

* * * * *

Aunt Hannah fell to dreaming of old times as she sat there alone; and very pleasant was the memory of the first years of her wedded life, but she sighed again as thought travelled on to the death of her youngest born. Then she went over the great sorrow of her existence, the sorrow which had dimmed her eyes, and streaked her hair, when she was in the prime of life. Her life was desolate now, desolate enough! Her children were all gone, they slept beside their father in the old burying ground "up home." Sorely she had felt her loss from its first hour, and as she drew nearer the evening of life, the want, the void seemed greater. The cheering voice she loved so well was silent, the warm clasping of hands which would fain have led her over life's ways,—Ah! they were folded over a stilled heart, a faithful loving heart. Years had gone—Aunt Hannah was sixty-three, and William Laurens was but forty when he died—but she wept now as a very child over those dreary memories. Bleak and desolate as the ways of life had been to her, Aunt Hannah had led a cheerful life; and she said now, half in self condemnation for this grief, "All these years God has been my friend."

* * * * *

Rose Martyn brought her work into the morning room where sat Mrs. Laurens, for her mother told her she must entertain her.

"Let me see! It is only six weeks to the wedding, I believe."

"Just that, Aunty. My days of freedom are about over. I wonder if I shall like being "Mrs. Sudbury." "It seems so strange!"

"Well, Rose, you ought to know best yourself, if you will like it. I hope you've looked the matter all over?"

"Why—yes! I can't dress half as well as I would like to now, and I like Horace, and he declares he couldn't live without me, and mother thinks it is a good match, and so what is there to find fault about?"

"So is it a matter of convenience after all. But I don't see how you will get the money to dress any better, unless you marry the man of gold, and one thing you may depend on, you will have to give up running about so much nights. It's either a concert or the theatre, or a dance most every evening."

"Oh, you don't know how we live down here. I shall go out more, and dress better."

"Then where will the housework come from?"

"I rather think my servants will see to *that*."

"The *servants*! Oh, I didn't know as you could afford to keep 'help.' Small beginnings you know."

"Really! Aunt Hannah. If Horace wants a wife to do the work only, he might as well go to the nearest Intelligence office and secure the first Biddy that is after a 'place.' I should *despise* him, if I thought he would propose such a thing, and if I get along without a housekeeper I shall do well!"

"Your mother began life in two rooms," said Aunt Hannah very slowly. "One she done the work in, the other was a sleeping room."

An angry red spot glowed in Rose Martyn's cheek. "It makes no difference to *me* what mother used to do: I have a position to maintain, and shall have to receive company in good style, and all that."

"You will first have to *secure* a position as a kind, faithful wife, and you have a duty to perform in regard to your help, too. Mr. Sudbury is a clerk now, and there is an old saying you will do well to remember, that you must "cut the coat according to the cloth." Make your expenses tally with what you can afford. I suppose you *can* do housework—you ought to know how if you are to be married."

"You mean to be certain I am a good maid of all work. If I *can* do housework I don't see as it makes any difference if I hire mine done."

You will know if you are imposed upon, which not one woman of a dozen does know. There's your cooking; you can't shirk that, do you understand it?"

"I understand that I shall never scorch my face over a cooking stove for anybody."

"You are going to make a drone bee, then."

"There is always plenty to do if one is in society. Calls, and shopping, and parties and concerts, and those things, and I shall take lessons on the harp as soon as I am well settled."

"If you were my daughter, I should let you take lessons in the kitchen, one year. You are going right straight into trouble."

"But, Aunty, girls are not expected to do their work now-a-days."

"It would be better if they were, then. A girl has no moral right to be married unless she is fully acquainted with all the duties in a family. Then if she can afford to hire a girl, why it is perfectly right that she should, and if she is not able to hire, she can get along cheaper, better, and be happier. If a man is rich to-day he may be poor to-morrow. What would become of this pouting Miss, if Mr. Sudbury should fail in a year or two, allowing he ever gets into business," and Aunt Hannah pointed straight at Rose with her knitting needless.

"I don't believe in borrowing trouble. It is neither common sense nor gospel."

"I agree with you, Rose, but I believe in making a reasonable provision for the future. No clerk's salary will admit of two girls; and if you don't begin now to lay up something you never will."

"I didn't know as saving money was the 'chief end of man,' before."

"There is a great deal besides that you don't know. The education of girls now-a-days is a miserable sham. They are married without the first idea of what is or should be expected of them. I should think many girls were not accounted rational, accountable beings, the way they are led into folly by those who know better."

"Well, who is to blame?"

"Parents in the first place; but after a girl gets to be a a *young lady* she ought to be ashamed to own her ignorance. Yet I have many a time heard girls, and married women too, boast how little they knew about housework. It is positively disgraceful."

"Well, I have had lecturing enough for one day Aunty, so I'm going off. Rose was too thoroughly vexed to have any respect for Aunty's money-bags now, so she had not scrupled to be as impolite as she liked.

Mrs. Laurens proposed the next day to return to her home and take Rose and teach her housekeeping, thus deferring the marriage till Spring. But Rose declared very shortly she should do no such thing, and pretty broadly hinted that "Aunty" had better mind her own business.

So there the matter rested.

After her visit was over, Aunt Hannah went to a distant quarter of the city to see her nephew John Harrison. She had a warm welcome, and knew it was sincere. Before she had been many days in the house, she discovered that Ellen, the second daughter, had lost all her old cheerfulness, and after a while it came out that she was so sad because she had been obliged to leave school, where she was trying very hard to fit herself for a teacher. Aunt Hannah said this should be so no longer, and she accordingly provided the grateful girl with ample means to finish the projected terms at school.

* * * * *

A few monthis after her marriage Mrs. Sudbury received a letter from Aunt Hannah. She had come to the usual fortune of ignorant girls, who take upon themselves the duties of a wife without either ability or disposition to discharge them. She was peevish and miserable, and Mr. Sudbury was not far from the same state. When the letter was handed her, Rose hoped "Aunty" had forgotten her ill nature, and that she was going to help her out after all. But, her chagrin and disappointment were complete, when, towards the close of the letter she read, "I intended to furnish your outfit when you were married myself, but I saw enough to convince me that you had no desire to be any better than you were. I found your cousin Ellen Harrison a sensible girl, not too old to treat her father and mother, and even Aunt Hannah with respect, nor too young to learn all that it should be a woman's pride to know. I shall give to her what I intended to divide between you, and would recommend you to cultivate her acquaintance."

So ended Mrs. Sudbury's designs on Aunty's fortune.

☞ "I didn't denounce you," said a saucy young fellow to a Western Editor, "but only your subordinate; I merely made a fling at your staff." "Well, sir," replied the Editor, fitting the action to the word, "then my sta shall have a fling at you."

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00; each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1859.

Here is a column to be filled; an easy task under ordinary circumstances, but now how difficult. The Italian war has been written up, beside the last steamer left a few hours too soon for the news of the great battle on the Mincio, and we must be content to remain a few days longer surrounded by a cloud of smoke and dust, with glittering bayonets here and there, and a sprinkling of banners and a delighful uncertainty.

The pop-gun celebration has passed off with the usual amount of patriotism, bells, cannon, crackers, ice cream, green peas, punch, spread eagle, accidents, fireworks and fun, and everybody is already tired of hearing about it. Nobody seems inclined to do anything particularly wicked or particularly good, to set a house on fire or to found a college. Men won't quarrel, it is too warm, wont discuss politics, it is *too early*.

We might say it is capital hay weather, but every one knows that as well as we, and practically a good deal better perhaps, though we did assist in haying once, by sitting under a tree and drinking iced milk and water while we gave the necessary directions to the rakers, and volunteered a great deal of advice which, if heard, was not appreciated or followed.

In some parts of the country the people are beginning to be excited about politics, and are holding noisy conventions where self-sacrificing patriots serve their country and profusely perspire. But the mere idea of condemning even the present Administration at this season, is suggestive of more warmth and therefore unpleasant; we in Massachusetts display better taste by reserving our annual patriotic fervor until the breezes of Autumn begin to cool the blood.

Even the church has lost much of its zeal and spirit; many clergymen are off on summer vacations, and those who remain at home generally have so much regard for the feelings of their hearers, that they refrain from driving them into a perspiration by any irritating allusions to religion or politics.

Some few restless souls cannot keep cool, but are constantly harrowing up their own feelings as well as those of their neighbors by finding some mare's nest, or discovering some destructive mine. Thus one set of men prophecy that we shall be drawn into the European war, and begin already to mourn over numerous widows and orphans whose husbands and fathers are alive and well *as far as heard from*. Another set, not quite so sanguinary, are troubling their foolish heads about the administration of our State Government, and trying to get the people into a passion because Governor Banks did not judge it wise to place certain needy editors in comfortable offices; "Off with his head" they say, and every one not too warm and lazy laughs at their snarling.

We have seen it remarked in a dozen papers that we have had a great deal of rain this spring; as we usually have a great deal of rain between the middle of March and the first of July we cannot believe the information worth mentioning; we are however, of the opinion that the statement is true. Pike's Peak glows very yellow in the western sky, since the eyes of Greeley have shone upon it. We remember to have said once or twice that Pike's Peak was a humbug; if Greeley says the contrary we "give in," for has not Greeley journeyed in an Illinois buggy over the plains? has he not been upset and damaged in his nasal and optic organs? has he not worn his old "whitey" at the veritable Peak itself? has he not seen the lucre? has he not talked with Brown, and Smith, and Jones, and Simpkins, and ascertained that they each work out at least their $100 per diem? And does not Greeley write the "full and true account" of his journeyings, his accidents, his experiences, and his gold seeing, to his own paper? And are not Greeley's statements to be believed? If Greeley fails, on whom shall the world rely for correct information about Pike's Peak?

Other Peaks, besides Pike's, are attracting crowds of visitors. The peaks of the Catskills and the White Mountains are alive with tourists seeking the solid gold of health, and finding it in the mountain sunlight and the mountain breeze.

We have given up by this time all idea of writing a leading article, if we ever had any, and would say that the leading idea of life, with those not engaged in haymaking, should be, during the weather of July and August, to keep cool; avoid all irritating subjects and irritating drinks. Make *believe* it is cool, and it will be. A pleasant smile is much more cooling in its effect than an ice cream or a julep; sawing wood will not get a man warm as soon as anger; good nature is a refrigerator in summer and a warm fire in winter; and, to conclude, we are satisfied with these proverbs for an ending.

WOBURN FIVE CENT SAVINGS BANK.—The annual meeting of this institution was held on the evening of Friday, July 1st. The following is the report of the Treasurer for the 5th financial year:

Fifth annual report of Treasurer of Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, ending June 30th, 1859.

Whole am't deposited,	$74,739 85	
Am't withdrawn,	29,282 47	
		$45,457 38
Int'st re'vd above dividends & expenses,		874 22
Total capital June 30th, 1859,		$46,331 60
Investments.		
Bank Stock,	$7,031 00	
Loans on Bank Stock,	3,250 00	
" Mortgage,	6,054 00	
" to Towns,	10,269 00	
" to Corporations,	1,000 00	
" Personal,	16,484 00	
Cash on hand,	2,250 60	
		$46,331 60
In'st r'ed above dividend & exp.	874 22	
Interest due July 1st.	201 00	
Interest earned not payable,	491 37	
		$1,566 59
Dividend No. 10, now due,	962 64	
½ Rent and Light,	7 36	
		970 00
Surplus earnings, June 30th, 1859,		$596 59

JAMES N. DOW, Treasurer.

Woburn, June 30th 1859.

We the undersigned, two of the Trustees, as auditors of the Woburn Five Cent Savings Bank, have examined the accounts of the Treasurer for the year ending June 30, 1859, and find the above report to be correct.

A. E. THOMPSON,
JOHN D. TIDD,
Auditors.

June 30th, 1859.

After the acceptance of the report the past board of officers were re-elected, as follows:—President, Bowen Buckman; Vice Presidents, Abijah Thompson, Thomas Richardson, James Tweed; Treasurer & Secretary, James N. Dow; Trustees, Stephen Dow, Joshua P. Converse, Stephen Nichols, John Flanders, Horace Conn, G. R. Gage, A. E. Thompson, John Hill, jr., Joseph Stone, O. R. Clark, John D. Tidd, Nathan Wyman.

This institution is increasing very rapidly in the amount of business transacted by it. Almost every banking day additions are made to the number of depositors, and the deposits have increased twelve thousand dollars over the amount reported a year ago. This is indeed a matter of congratulation, as it affords evidence of the prosperity, thriftiness and economy of the laboring people and youth of our town. We trust the Savings Bank may be equaly prosperous every succeeding year.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—The examination of the Grammar School which took place last Saturday, was, as usual, very satisfactory to the parents and friends who listened to the exercises. Mr. Freeman's method of instruction is well calculated to give a thorough and accurate knowledge of the rudiments of the different branches, and the pupils have made rapid advances during the year.

The graduating class deserve especial mention; in all the recitations the pupils showed a readiness and familiarity with studies gratifying to their friends, and honorable to themselves. In Reading, Arithmetic, and Geography particular excellence was displayed, and the maps beautifuly drawn in colored crayon upon the black boards excited the admiration of all who saw them.

NATURAL HISTORY CLUB.—We understand that a plan is on foot for the organization of a Natural History Club in this town, for the study of the various departments of this branch of science, including Zoology, Ornithology, Entomology, Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, &c., &c. The members of such an association could hardly fail of an ample reward in the discoveries they would make and in the knowledge they would acquire, to say nothing of the pleasure ever experienced by those who, hand in hand, essay to tread the path of science. There are men among us fully competent, and possessing the requisite taste for such persuits, to render the undertaking eminently successful. This is certainly a movement in the right direction, such as will reflect honor upon this enterprising and time honored town.

POLITICAL.—In the states of Maine, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Minnesota, extensive preparations are already making for the fall campaigns. The "Douglas Doctrine" seems to have infused new life into the remnant of Democracy, and this party intends to engage in a death struggle for supremacy, hoping to show sufficient strength to influence the Charleston Convention.

In California the Legislature adjourned without electing a Senator. Appearances lead to the belief that Broderick, opposition, will triumph over Gwinn administration Democrat.

The southern papers are almost unanimous in the opinion that Judge Douglass can in no event be nominated for the Presidency. The doctrines in his letter are as distasteful to Southern Politicians as the principles of the Republicans, and are considered even more dangerous to Southern Institutions.

THE NEW STONEHAM ROAD.—Various are the opinions expressed concerning the new road to Stoneham. Woburnites feel, and very good reason, we think, that their neighbors of Stoneham got a *leetle* the better part of the bargain, and naturally inquire how it was brought about and whose fault it is.

☞ The annual commencement at Tuft's College will take place on Wednesday next.

☞ On Sunday afternoon Rev. Dr. Kirk will preach on Boston Common. The young men's Christian Association have made arrangements for preaching every Sunday during the warm weather.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

From our Regular Correspondent:—

BOSTON, July 7th, '59.

I had a friend once who declared that when he had the blues nothing gave him so much relief as "walking the hospitals and kicking the *stiff uns*." This desire of outraging the feelings of the whole human race, dead and alive, because of some annoyance which has been personally unpleasant, is usually faintly experienced by the lover of quiet when broken of his rest on fourth of July eve by crackers, toy cannon, and the "soft note of the pistol," and by that torment of the damned, the fog horn, of the rancorous, lunatic, diabolical nature of which actual experience can alone form a conception, as he thinks of the chapter of accidents reading somehow thus, which the next afternoon but one will bring to his exulting vision.

"John Smith was seriously injured at Bungtown, while firing a salute. He with others was firing an old honeycombed cannon, and neglecting to thumb the vent, the cartridge exploded while being rammed, horribly lacerating his arm so that its usefulness is despaired of."

Why the explosion of gunpowder should be considered the only outlet for patriotism it is almost impossible to conceive, and why that explosion should be any more patriotic when it occurs to the disturbance of any body else, we can't imagine. But such is the perversity of human nature. Cecil himself went off to Lynn early in the morning, and only succeeded in witnessing of the Boston celebration the Odds and Ends procession and the Canaan Brass Band performance, and the review on the Common. The Odds and Ends, commanded by King Lear, with aides de camp Earl of Richmond and Hamlet, paraded about 200 strong, and represented among others the following carnival of characters. Mrs. Partington and Isaac, a devil in green baize trowsers, nightgown made very tight, and a ditto tail, Harlequin, Punch, Pantaloon, and Irish Greek slave with hod, an Irish jockey, remarkably well done and very seedy, a meerschaum colorer, various characters from "our American Cousin," several Yankees in the conventional costume, several characters from Dickens' old novels, and the subject of Cobb's next. The Canaan band who furnished the music for the occasion, is a Lynn organization, and discoursed as always, most execrable discord. One instrument played the outlines of various airs and the others came in ad libitum. The drum major flourished his staff surmounted by a tin globe containing some loose fragments of solder, in a manner combining the *comme il faut* with the *je ne sais quoi*. The uniform of the C. B. B. was unique and pleasing. It consisted of parti-colored coats of printed cotton and trowsers striped in impossible ways, surmounted by a skull cap of straw painted blue or red and having a tuft of small feathers rising from a tin socket on the top. On the whole it was the most successful band uniform we remember; it accomplished its two objects—of being uniform and of being ridiculous—far better than most band uniforms accomplish theirs—of being uniform, and of being imposing.

In Lynn, four thousand children were paraded in cars and drags and carriages, and were feasted, at the expense of the city, on cake and lemonade. Cecil inquired, after his dinner at a friend's, of something like twenty or thirty of the brats, whether they had had enough to eat, and as they all said they had, and some laughed, and looked satisfied and happy; and one pretty little girl of about eight or ten said "yeah," and seemed puffy and cross, as if she were troubled with indigestion, Cecil concluded that there was no failure of provisions.

The balloon ascension in Boston, witnessed from Nabant with a telescope, was an eminent success, as was the descent of the larger balloon; the smaller descended in the eel grass near Harrison Square, and the voyageurs must have been a little dampened by the salt and muddy ooze left at low tide on the flats there.

There is beginning to be a little agitation about the Sheriff who is to be elected this fall, and it is pretty generally thought that a high sheriff ought to be either an officer of experience or a lawyer. John Clark, though, will be hard to kill, and only a very general movement can overthrow him. Nobody seems yet to have aspired to be District Attorney, vice Cooley term expired, except perhaps Mr. Brewster, the Assistant, who is reported to have a sneaking regard for the office. Perhaps the young man who applied for his place a year or so ago, may be found to turn up when occasion requires.

Blanche of Brandywine, the new patriotic piece by Mr. Jefferson, has had a very good run at the Howard. The American Cousin was performed seven times at the Museum on the Fourth.

A disgraceful assault, with intent apparently to kill, was made after the exhibition at the National Theatre, on Friday last, by a party of roughs, said to be from New York, but more probably from California, upon John C. Heenan, the "Benicia Boy." We don't care if the man is a prize-fighter, it is an outrage to assault him from behind, and a cowardice for more than one man to engage another. We hope sincerely that every brute engaged in this affair will be detected and subjected to the highest punishment the law allows. CECIL.

"RESTORED TO LIFE."—The sentence of Cyrus W. Plummer has been commuted to imprisonment for life. Plummer publishes a card full of gratitude to those who have been interested in his behalf. When the reprieve arrived the preparations for the execution, which was to have taken place yesterday, were nearly completed.

Died, in Winchester, on Thursday last, Mr. WILLIAM SIMONDS, at the age of 36 years and 9 months.

Mr. Simonds was General Editor of the "Boston Saturday Rambler" and the "New England Farmer," and author of the very popular series of juvenile books called the Aimwell Stories, Boy's Own Guide, &c. Mr. Simonds was successful as an Editor; he always maintained relations of the most friendly character with the correspondents of his paper, and all with whom he was brought into contact. His loss will be mourned by a very large circle of friends.

☞ Fast men, like fast women, are generally the shallowest.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, July 5, 1859.

This week, as the winding up of the year's labors prepatory to summer trips, our educational institutions have been indulging in what they singularly denominate "Commencements;" *lucus a non lucendo*. The two city colleges, Columbia and the University, have turned out a few dozen saplings, looking rather feebly girded for the "battle of life," and the Parker and Rutger's Institutes and other female seminaries of less note, have conferred degrees upon a much larger number of incipient young ladies. The most creditable literary efforts of the week were said to be essays by certain young ladies of the graduating class at the Parker Institute.

We are having quite a successful series of promenade concerts in a public garden in Fourteenth st., got up in the true German style, and just the thing for the intolerably warm weather of the early part of the week which emptied all ordinary places of amusement. The music was instrumental; an orchestra of sixty performers of the best in the city; the pieces were all classical, and superbly executed. This is the first attempt of the kind at an out door concert which has been really successful in this city; it is better adapted to German tastes, but in this excessively warm weather the starch melts out of the stiffest Fifth avenoodle, so that it is glad to get any kind of amusement in a moderately cool location.

Business is very dull, as is usually the case for the week preceding "Independence Day." Everybody who can beg or borrow money enough manages to get a few miles out of the city to spend the Fourth of July, so that, after all, the city is about as quiet a place as the country on that day. The arrangements for celebration here are rather languidly made. We had our "blow out" in the way of fireworks and processions, on occasion of the Atlantic Cable—don't recollect what it *was* about the cable—but we celebrated anyway, and spent both our powder and our enthusiasm quite entirely. Burning off the top of the City Hall for a cable that never did a thing in the world, not so much even as to hang the projectors of it, must be considered rather a slow joke.

But after the Fourth is fairly over we are looking for a grand rush of business wtih the South and West. If the expectations of the majority are met we shall have the most profitable Fall season New York has ever enjoyed. This is is rather sanguine, but based on good data; the fine promise of the staple crops South and West and the bareness of retailers shelves all over the country. No great fortunes have been made in regular business this past year and probably few will be this Fall: an immense amount of business will be done but the supply of goods is very large and prices will be correspondingly moderate.

We have a new chief of Police who is expected to do wonders. Since Dan. F. Tieman's election as Mayor, there has been a gradual improvement in various departments of the city government, and if he keeps on as heretofore, he bids fair to serve a long term. His election and the result of it, shows the advantage of electing a business man to civil position in preference to a noisy politician who has nothing to win or lose except the office.

In literature there is nothing very new. The Atlantic Monthly is doing better than ever. Its sales are considerably benefitted by Mrs. Stowe's new story which is exciting much interest. It is said that the success of this periodical has incited the attempt in England to found one of a similar character; something at once thoroughly popular and thoroughly literary. In the way of art, two paintings of Niagara by Church and Gignoux excite great attention. Church is just now the most popular of artists. The portrait of his fiancee, in the National Academy of Design, placed over a small sketch of his own, is quite a magnet to the curious, as well as another lady-picture, of more personal charms. The Academy also contains a very beautiful portrait of Mrs. Lillie Deveraux Umsted, once known as the belle of New Haven; since as the "husband" of young Umsted who committed suicide a short time ago, and also as the authoress of a late not very successful novel, named "Southwold." ***

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have a brace of very fine poems from ETTA. W. P. on file for publication.

A letter from E. Burbank in reply to E. L. of Wilmington, will appear in our next issue.

Other favors received lay over for exmination.

☞ The people of Savin Hill, Dorchester, enjoyed themselves hugely with a balloon which descended at that place on the afternoon of the 4th. A long line was attached to the basket, and the ladies "took turns" in making short air voyages, while the Aeronaut was hospitably entertained by the gentlemen.

THE COST OF WAR.—The war waged by England against Napoleon I, cost eleven hundred millions of pounds, fifty-five hundred millions of dollars.

For sixty-five years of war ending in 1815, England borrowed eight hundred and thirty-four millions of pounds, or forty-one hundred and seventy millions of dollars, an amount of money altogether inconceivable. This shows the money cost of war. Hospitals, orphan asylums, societies and pensions for relief of widows give some idea of the expense of human life which attends these great struggles of nations.

Should the present war become general, it would be more expensive than any preceding. It is estimated from reliable data that Russia and France can bring to the field two millions of fighting men against one and a half millions of men which united Germany can arm.

☞ It is said that the Emperor Napoleon has driven all the newspaper correspondents from his camp. This seems harsh, though the measure may be necessary in order to secure the requisite degree of secresy regarding great military movements.

Why longer suffer?—Those who are so fortunate as to have escaped Dyspepsia, and its attendant evils, can hardly conceive the suffering that these diseases cause. The wonder is, that the afflicted continue to suffer, when that infallable remedy, the Oxygenated Bitters, is within the reach of every one.

STONEHAM.

The Fourth at Stoneham.

The "ever glorious" anniversary was celebrated with becoming pomp and circumstance at Stoneham. At an early hour the streets were alive with happy children and scarce less happy men and women. As the day advanced, parties began to arrive from the neighboring towns, until at about eleven o'clock, at least four thousand persons were present to take part in the festivities. The procession formed very nearly at the time agreed upon, and paraded through the principal streets of the town to the grove.

The Stoneham Light Infantry, under the command of Capt. J. H. Dike, performed escort duty. This company numbered 54 guns and made an exceedingly fine appearance. Then came the Chief Marshal, Col. Lyman Dike, supported by G. W. Trowbridge and A. R. Chesley, as aids; immediately following were the town officers, invited guests, orator of the day and veterans of the Revolution and the War of 1812. The Musical Association rode in a tastefully decorated carriage. The Board of Fire Engineers, Joseph Johnson, chief, followed; then came the Gen. Worth Engine Company, M. G. Dodge, Foreman, and the Hook and Ladder Company, A. Hill 2d, Foreman, on foot, in uniform, marching with military precision, and presenting a remarkably neat and orderly appearance. The School children organized as Freedom Bands and marching under a banner, perhaps formed the most interesting portion of the procession. The sewing machine stitchers rode in three large carriages, profusely decorated with evergreens and flowers, under the marshalship of Mr. John Kingman. The morocco dressers, bearing a banner with a goat for a device, under the lead of Mr. W. W. Childs, closed the representation of the trades.

A numerous cavalry, under command of Mr. John Hill, followed the trades; and a line of carriages, at least a mile in length, closed the procession.

The Chelsea Band furnished the music on the march, in the grove and in the evening, and their performances merited and received the most hearty approbations.

Extensive preparations had been made in the grove for the entertainments which were to conclude the day's celebration. A platform had been erected in a cool and shady spot facing a gentle rise, sufficiently extended to accommodate the entire multitude. Near the platform were long tables, bountifully loaded, and on the arrival of the procession attention was immediately given to the dinner question, which was earnestly discussed by all, and ended by a unanimous vote of satisfaction.

At least three thousand people were assembled in the grove, and the scene presented was in the highest degree animated and interesting. With no appearance of disorder, every one seemed full of enjoyment; while the uniforms of the military and firemen, and the gay colors or simple white in which the fairer portion of the multitude were clad, gave pleasing life and variety to the scene. We cannot remember of ever having witnessed a more animated and pleasing scene than that presented in the grove. And we may here remark, that throughout the day we did not discover a single instance of rowdyism or disorderly conduct.

The collation having been disposed of, the President of the day, Hon. G. W. Dike, called the people together, and in a few appropriate words, stated the objects of their meeting. The exercises were then commenced by the singing of the song, "Glorious Day of Liberty," by the Musical Association, in a most admirable manner. The singing of this Association throughout the day left nothing on that score to be desired. The Declaration of Independence was read by A. R. Chesley, Esq. A song by the school children, "Union," was sung well and with capital effect.

The President introduced the orator of the day Hon. George S. Boutwell, who delivered a fine oration, occupying about forty-five minutes in delivery, full of sound practical suggestions, and principally treating of the relations of Liberty to Education. The oration gave perfect satisfaction and was listened to with attention to the close. A poem followed, by Mr. Oliver G. Richardson. Judging of the portion of this poem which we were fortunate enough to hear, we believe it most excellent, and unite with many others in the hope that it may be published. Paul H. Sweetser, Esq., was the next speaker, and in an interesting speech of half an hour, he dwelt principally upon the duties of youth in forming such characters as would enable them to act intelligently and justly as citizens of a free country. A patriotic song by the school children followed. C. C. Woodman, Esq., of Woburn, was called upon to speak in place of J. P. Gould, Esq., who had been advertised, and made a short but very appropriate and eloquent address, which was listened to with eager attention. The singing of the National Hymn, "America," by the Musical Association, concluded the exercises at the grove.

It being now nearly four o'clock, we accepted the invitation of Col. Dike to call at his house, where a party of ladies and gentlemen, including the speakers of the day, were assembled, and there partook of an excellent dinner, which long fasting and much sight-seeing rendered highly acceptable. Our host will please accept our hearty acknowledgements for his hospitality.

The only accident which occurred to mar the enjoyment of the festival, was caused by the explosion of a pistol, which severely lacerated the hand of Mr. Chas. L. Nash. We are informed that the accident is not of a very serious nature.

The exhibition of fire-works in the evening was witnessed by nearly as many people as assembled at the grove. The pieces were furnished by Mr. Andrew Lanergan, of South Reading; they passed off without an accident and gave universal satisfaction.

The people of Stoneham have reason to be proud of their celebration. Seldom are such extensive arrangements carried through without a failure, with such complete success, and with so few accidents to mar enjoyment. The absence of all rowdyism and disorderly conduct does honor to the town.

☞ The total valuation of the city of New York this year, is five hundred and fifty-two millions of dollars.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Stoneham, July 7th, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—It is not always that a School Committee becomes so highly favored that their proceedings in the performance of their ordinary duties receive notice in the public prints. But, sir, as a writer in your last issue presumed to present the action of the Committee in relation to one case in the discharge of their duties, we ask the indulgence of a short space in your columns this week, to make a statement of facts. Without pretending to enter upon any discussion, we will present the simple facts of the case, that the people who were called upon by the writer of last week to pass judgment, may have *the facts* upon which to decide. It is due to the Committee, that when a charge is made against them, there should be a fair hearing.

At a regular meeting of the Committee, on June 20th, the subject of the rule recently introduced into the High School of changing the scholars' seats monthly, according to the scholars' rank in each class during the preceding month, was brought before the meeting from representations make to the Committee by several of the scholars. The question was quite fully discussed; so also was the question of the propriety of the Committee's interfering with a school's internal regulations, generally. The Committee were not then, and are not now desirous or favorable to any undue interference with the discipline of any of our schools.

The scholars of the graduating class had occupied the same seats for two years or more, and had become much attached to them. And from the knowledge which the Committee had of the effects of such a rule, it appeared that the advantages were not equal to the disadvantages. The Committee therefore took an informal vote expressing their views upon the rule, and the propriety of its discontinuation. This vote was not recorded; and in consideration, Col. Lyman Dike was chosen a special committee to confer with the teacher upon the subject—to learn more fully the facts, the operation and effects, and his opinions of the practicability of its continuance, with the understanding that this was a matter between the Committee and teacher; and that it was not necessary that other persons be informed, particularly that the scholars need not know either the opinion or the action of the Committee, upon the subject of their grievance. For the Committee flattered themselves that they were taking into consideration the best interests of the school, and were desirous of a united and harmonious action of the Committee and teacher.

Col. Dike called and discussed the whole question with the teacher. And reported that the rule had not operated with the advantages anticipated, and would not have been introduced could he have foreseen its effects—should not introduce it another term,—that the changes were regularly to be made twice more during the present term—but he should discontinue the rule after making one further change.

The next meeting was to occur on the 27th. The teacher had a special invitation from individuals of the Committee, with whom he discussed the question, to attend this meeting and present his views and feelings upon the subject under consideration.

At this meeting the writer of the former article was present, and occupied the attention of the Committee with his own proposition for an hour or more, and then precipitately left, taking the stage for Boston. This, we are informed, to be a "temporary absence." The teacher was also present at this meeting, and after the above *temporary absence*,—for there had been no opportunity before—proceeded to remark upon the case at length. At his retiring, the question before the Committee was,—When should the rule be discontinued: then, after the next change, or at the close of the term? The Committee after again giving due consideration to the question, made formal the vote taken at the meeting of the 20th, requesting a discontinuation of the operation of the rule. The Secretary informed the teacher of such action, and it seems that the day succeeding, the teacher placed his resignation, not in the hands of the Chairman or Secretary, but with the writer of the former article, and at his suggestion, another meeting was had on June 30th; at this meeting the gentleman made the motion to rescind the vote passed, requesting the discontinuation of the rule. Now, according to parlimentary rule, a question can only be debated when it is before the body entertaining it on a motion, at no other time; and a motion to rescind opens the whole subject for debate. Of what can the gentleman complain? How was he debared on his own motion from expressing himself upon the question—has he any new rules of debate? But after taking opportunity to express himself, and really debating the subject, he called for the question, hoping it might be rescinded, that he might have an opportunity to give his views upon the question. Had such action as he desired been taken, there would have been no such question before the board; and on what question or motion would he have spoken?

The next question was the acceptance of the teacher's resignation, which the gentleman urged as a thing positively desired by the teacher, and during the debate there were many caustic, facetious and felicitous things nervously said. The Committee were indulgent, and voted to have the gentleman's protest entered upon the records. The meeting of June 20th, was a regular meeting, notwithstanding the gentleman was not present. These we believe to be simple facts.

This was not in any respect a personal question, however much any person may strive to make it appear as such. Nor does it seem to the Committee to have been acted upon hastily, but rather that the act of resignation was hastily advised and hastily taken. Mr. Jocelyn was elected principal of our High School in 1856. He is a thorough scholar, and has labored faithfully and acceptably to the present time, being elected annually by the chosen Board of School Committee. On this year he was elected by the unanimous vote of the Board; and it is to be regretted that he should be advised to take the present time to resign his position.

To the gentleman's article there is appended names of persons whom we feel a pleasure in acknowledging as high authority in school matters. But almost any number of names could be obtained to such a certificate. It has no bearing upon the question at issue before the School Committee of Stoneham. It speaks of pupils as a class, receiving their seats according to the rank of the class, and carries no idea of *changing* the seat of an individual in a class every month or oftener. The Committee hope to discharge their duties faithfully, and to the best interest of the schools.

Yours truly,

GEORGE W. DIKE, Chairman.
J. P. GOULD,
SILAS DEAN, Secretary,
LYMAN DIKE,
Of the School Committee.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The pupils of the High School, desirous of expressing publicly their regret that their teacher, Dana I. Jocelyn, Esq., should leave them, and desiring also to testify their confidence in him as an instructor, and their personal regard for him as a man, on Friday evening last presented him a splendid silver service, consisting of salver, pitcher, and goblets, together with a set of resolutions, of which the following is a copy.

At a meeting of the members of the Stoneham High School, holden at the School room on the first day of July, 1859, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, we have heard that our much respected and beloved teacher, Mr. Dana I. Jocelyn, has resigned his office as Principal of the Stoneham High School, and contemplates going from among us:—Therefore, *Resolved*, that we view with earnest regret and sorrow, the prospect of being deprived of his valuable instructions, and pleasant companionship, and we tender him our sincerest sympathies in the causes, whatever they may be, which have induced his resignation.

Resolved, that while we gratefully recognize the many obligations we are under to our teacher, for his unremitting efforts to make our connection with him profitable to us, we shall also cherish pleasing recollections of the many kindnesses and courtesies by which he has enderred himself to our hearts, and has made our intercourse with him not only profitable but happy; and we sincerely hope that this intercourse may be hereafter renewed.

Resolved, that in all the principal measures which have been adopted by Mr. Jocelyn in the management and instruction of our school, we have found none which we could not heartily abide by and support.

It ought to be added that this testimonial was made with remarkable cordiality and spontaneousness, which made the gift, under the present circumstances, peculiarly gratifying and precious to the recipient. ***

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The "glorious fourth" passed away very quietly with us. The only thing that produced an unusual stir, was the early appearance of a large company of the Antiques and Horribles; and if anything perfectly horrible can please one, then I think our citizens could not have failed to have been exceedingly gratified, as many seemed to be, and there was a general turn out to see them. As to many of their costumes, history runneth not far back enough to give an account of their origin. The delegation from "Pike's Peak" attracted much attention, and well it might, for a more sorrowful, dejected and forsaken set can hardly be pictured before the mind; and I fancy it was but too true a picture of the reality that awaits not a few when they shall return from that noted place. This delegation carried a banner descriptive of the bill of fare, prices, &c., but I shall make my article too lengthy to copy them. The "Aristocracy of Hill End," was a grotesque thing enough, and I think the getter up of this concern will not have to try again to be entitled to a premium. Hooped skirts made an imposing appearance, and could easily be observed at a considerable distance, and so can a balloon. One wagon was noticed, for its peculiar construction, which I suppose was intended to represent some past age of the world, when people did not feel ashamed to ride in vehicles the wheels of which were not all *exactly* the same size and pattern; but this one was safe to ride in, for should the horse stumble, there would be no danger of him or his driver coming together very soon, for while the horse might fancy himself in a ditch, his driver might think himself about to make a balloon ascension. At 7 o'clock the Antiques and Horribles, and citizens generally, assembled on the Common to listen to the reading of the Declaration of Independence by John Batchelder, Esq.; after which T. W. Hartshorn took the stand, erected for the occasion, and read an original poem, and a curious thing it was. He took for his theme the act passed by the last Legislature, known as the "Dog Law," first reading a section of said act and then commenting upon the same, and so on through the entire law. It was a well conceived effort and sufficiently sarcastic to suit the owners of dogs and all who like to have politicians skinned. A band of music accompanied the Antiques and Horribles, and at 10 o'clock the company dispersed. I would like to mention many other interesting features of *this celebration*, but having some pity on an editor in hot weather, I will forbear to tax his patience further.

A drunken Irishman, becoming noisy and refusing to pay his fare, was ejected from the cars on the arrival of a train at the depot in this town on Monday, and when the train had again started, he attempted to enter the cars, and in so doing one of his legs was crushed beneath the wheels. After duly caring for him, the train proceeded on its way.

Mr. Albert Damon and lady arrived in town last week from Kansas, having spent the last five years in that territory. I learn they do not furnish very glowing accounts of that section of the country. LENO.

☞ We understand that the Hon. Edward Everett has leased the Frothingham estate in Burlington, and will reside there during the summer months.

☞ The balloon which ascended from St. Louis July 1st, came down at Adams, New York, a distance of 1200 miles in 19 hours. This is the longest voyage on record. The voyagers were oftentimes in great peril, and the ship was driven with fearful velocity before a raging gale. Messrs. Wise, Lieut. Mountaine and Mr. Gager, profess to be well satisfied with the experiment. Considering all the circumstances we should think they would be so well satisfied as never to try it over again.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The proprietor of the Quannapowitt House, who for years has been familiar with our Courts, has recently been complained of, for more than the fortieth time, it is said, for selling spirituous liquors in violation of the laws of the Commonwealth. Thinking, as he says, that he has a moral right to continue that kind of business as much as his neighbors have to pursue their respective callings, he has defied the authorities of the town until the police are determined fully to test the virtue of the law in the case. This they will do, not from any disposition to persecute the keeper, or from the least unkind feeling towards him, but from a settled conviction that the public good requires that this place of business, under present arrangement, should be discontinued, and that it is their duty as officers, to see that such evils are abated.

Either they are right in this decision or wrong. If wrong, then the enactment is wrong, which made rum selling a crime, and the law is wrong which ereated them officers to carry out its provisions. If right, then they are simply doing their duty, and may reasonably expect the countenance and co-operation of all good citizens. Even those who have no particular sympathy for the law should not oppose its execution, because the laws which they require for their own protection may be esteemed lightly by others, and may be set aside with equal propriety. Besides, it cannot be argued for a moment by any one whose opinion is worth respecting, that a place for selling rum is desirable in a village like this, to increase the happiness or respectability of its inhabitants. Let the face of the community be set against this and every other evil, and thereby remove the many temptations which allure the young to madness and ruin. M.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Events of the Week.

Rev. Rebuen Emerson preached all day last Sabbath, and officiated at the communion in the afternoon, Mr. Johnson supplying one of the pulpits in Boston. That being the last communion season the Church will probably enjoy in the old house in its present state, it was fitting that the venerable clergyman who had previously so long administered at that alter, should conduct the services of that occassion.

Mr. Emerson, though about 88 years old, retains a good degree of vigor to preach and write. He seldom occupies the pulpit however, but regularly teaches a Bible class in the Sabbath School.

As a general thing the Fourth passed off very quietly. The most striking feature of the day with us was the parade of the Horribles about 4 o'clock in the morning, and afterwards. They marched through the "principal streets," accompanied by *appropriate* music. One sad thing connected with the "horrible" gathering, was the serious injury sustained by George W. Russell, one of their number, who in mounting his horse in the bustle of the procession, broke the knee pan of the left leg. Mr. Russell is proprietor of one of the Rail Road Express lines, an industrious young man, but, poor fellow, he has a serious job before him.

On Monday evening Russell's Express sent two loads of passengers to Stoneham to witness the fire-works, but at the close of the performance one of the teams were missing. We understand that it has since been found.

The South Reading Educational Society will hold their monthly meeting in one of the Town rooms on Monday evening next. The following subjects, among others, will be discussed: "The qualities of a good Teacher, and the way to secure one," "Trials and rewards of Teachers."

A large party went to Nahant on Monday, mostly by carriages, though some by way of Boston and the Nellie Baker. M.

WILMINGTON.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Fourth in Wilmingnon.—The ringing of the bells commenced shortly after three o'clock, on the morning of the "Fourth," and continued two hours. A few persons objected to this, and determined to remove the tongue of the bell, if the ringing did not stop; they threatened hard, and I am sorry to say, derived little satisfacion; but to their astonishment, our cannon was brought into use, and hailed the rising sun with thirteen salutes. During the day, crackers, pistols, guns, &c., were fired without number; in the evening various private exhibitions of fire-works were fired. The town appropriated nothing. Very few accidents occured during the day.

On the morning of the 5th, a few men who had not got over the "Fourth," were seen reeling and pitching along the streets so very drunk that they were unable even to wink. One in particular was very noisy and inclined to do mischief, but a few men more spirited than the rest, by using the palm of the hand, soon put a stop to it.

On Tuesday, a horse attached to a valuable wagon, ran into a fence on Canal street. The wagon and fence were somewhat injured.

Wilmington, July 7th. H. A.

Valuable Advice.—Preserve your natural teeth. If they are decayed, have them filled;—if they are gone, have new ones;—if old roots offend and annoy, have them out;—and the place to have it done, and well done, at a reasonable price, is at the dental rooms of Dr. Stocking, No. 19 Tremont Row, Boston.

Discovery of the Tomb of Pharaoh Amosis.—A letter from Cairo, in the Constitational, says that the general subject of conversation in that city is the discovery which has just beea made by the well known archæologist, M. Mariette. He has found at Thebes, after long and difficult researches, the tomb, still intact, of Pharaoh Amosis. The king is lying in a coffin, completely covered with gold leaf, ornamented with large wings painted on it. Thirty jewels of great value were found in the same coffin by the side of the king, as was also a hatchet of gold ornamented with figures in lapis lazule.

☞ A Little pot soon boils over.

☞ A fashionable doctor lately informed his friends, in a large company, that he had been passing eight days in the country.—"Yes," said one of the party, "it has been announced in one of the journals."—"Ah!" said the doctor stretching his neck, and looking very important, "pray, in what terms?"—"In what terms? Why, as following:—'There was last week seventy-seven internmnts less than the week before."

Special Notices.

DR. M'LANE'S
CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE & LIVER PILLS.

☞ A singular combination, but very effectual, as the following will show:—

New York, November 20, 1853.

Knowing from experience, the valuable qualities of *Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge and Liver Pills*, prepared by Fleming Brothers, Pittsburg, I have for sometime back considered it my duty, and made it my business, to make those articles known wherever I went among my friends. A short time ago I became acquainted with the case of a young girl, who seemed to be troubled with worms and liver complaint at the same time, and had been suffering for some two months. Through my pensuasion she purchased one bottle of *Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge*, and one box of *Liver Pills*, which she took according to directions. The result was, she passed a large quantity of worms, and thinks that one more box of the Pills will restore her to perfect health. Her name and residence can be learned by calling on E. L. Theall, Druggist, corner of Rutger and Munroe streets.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of Pittsburgh, Pa. All other Vermifuge in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* FLEMING BROS.

[2]

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every Thursday Evening, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

Horace Conn, } Selectmen
Joseph Kelley, } of
Wm. T. Grammer, } Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

Common Sense rules the mass of the people whatever misnamed and misanthrope philosophers may say to the contrary. Show them a good thing: let its merits be clearly demonstrated, and they will not hesitate to give it their most cordial patronage. The masses have already ratified the judgment of a physician concerning the virtues of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS, as may be seen in the immense quantities of this medicine that are annually sold in every section of the land. It is now recognized as greatly superior to all other remedies yet devised for diseases of the digestive organs, such as diarrhœa, dysentery, dyspepsia, and for the various fevers that arise from derangement of those portions of the system. Hostetter's name is rapidly becoming a household word, from Maine to Texas, from the shores of the Atlantic to the Pacific. Try the article and be satisfied.

Sold by all druggists in the world.

☞ See advertisement in another column.

JULY MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Among the many restoratives which nature has supplied to relieve the afflictions of humanity, there is no more favorite one for a certain class of diseases than the "medicinal gum" of the Wild Cherry Tree; but however valuable it is, its power to heal, to soothe, to relieve, and to cure, is enhanced ten fold by scientific and judicious combination with other ingredients, in themselves of equal worth. This happy mingling exists in that

"Combination and a form indeed"

Of medicine known as

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

Whose value in curing *Coughs, Colds, Bronchits Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Pulmonary Affection, and Incipient Consumption is inestimable.*

HOME TESTIMONY.

Boston, April 18, 1859,
No. 48 Union St.

Mr. Seth W. Fowle—*Dear Sir*:—Your invaluable medicine I can truly say, has literally snatched me from the grave. Last July I was attacked by a sudden cold, which resulted in a very severe Cough, with violent Pains in the Side and Chest. I became so much reduced, that my friends frankly told me I must die. At this crisis, I heard of *Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and immediately sent for a bottle. The effect produced was indeed wonderful. My physician, one of the most respectable in Boston, who had previously told me that a cure was hopeless, came in, and I imformed him what I had taken. He examined the Balsam, and advised me to continue the use of it, since which time I have continued to improve daily; and the same physician who had given me up, told me, a few days since, that I might yet live many years.

Respectfully,
MARY ROWE.

We can cheerfully testify to the truth of the above statement, Mrs. Rowe having been an inmate of our family.

WILLIAM DENNETT.
MARTHA DENNETT.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. F. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. May 21. 4w.

Married.

In Winchester, June 11th, by Rev. Mr. Robinson, Mr. E. W. Nichols to Miss E. Jennie Titcomb, both of Woburn.

In South Reading, July 4th, Mr. Robert L. Murkland to Miss Mary Derby.

Died.

In Woburn, June 24th, Mr. John Powell, aged 27 years.

In Wilmington, June 30th, Mr. John Marshall, aged 85 years.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss.

To the Heirs at Law and all other interested in the estate of SALLY PEARSON, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Greeting.

Whereas Moses J. Persons, the administrator of the estate of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said county, on the second Tuesday of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, and distribution made to such persons as shall then be made to appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Moses J. Persons, is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, and the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
June 8. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Old Newspapers for sale by the hundred at the Woburn Book Store

Administrator's Sale.

By order of the Court of Probate, holden at Cambridge in and for the County of Middlesex, on the fourteenth day of June, A. D., 1859.

I shall sell at Public Auction, on Wednesday the Twentieth day of July, instant, at 5 o'clock, p. m., one-fourth part, of one undivided parcel of land, with the buildings standing thereon, containing about one-fourth of an acre, more or less, situated on Burlington street, in Woburn, the same being the late residence of J. P. Barrett, deceased.

JOHN JOHNSON, Administrator to the Estate of J. P. Barrett.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, July 2, 1859.

Guardian's Sale.

By order of the Court of Probate, holden at Framingham, in and for the County of Middlesex, on the twenty eighth day of June A. D., 1859,

I shall sell at Public Auction, on Wednesday the Twentieth day of July, inst., at 6 o'clock, p. m., one-fourth part of one undivided parcel of land, with the buildings standing thereon, containing about one-fourth of an acre, more or less, situated on Burlington street, in Woburn, the same being the late residence of J. P. Barrett, deceased.

JOHN JOHNSON, Guardian for Josephine Barrett.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, July 2, 1859.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss.

At a Probate Court, held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

Upon the petition of John Knight, 3d, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, that his name may be changed to John Gould Knight, for the reasons set forth in said petition on file on said Court, it appears that due public notice of said application has been given, and that the reasons set forth in said petition were sufficient for said change; It is therefore Ordered and decreed that said John Knight 3d shall hereafter bear the name of John Gould Knight, by which name he may sue and be sued, contract, take and hold property and perform any other lawful acts. It is also Ordered that said petitioner give publick notice of the change decreed, by publishing this order once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, and make due return hereof at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge on the second Tuesday of August, next.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Copy, Attest. J. H. TYLER, Reg.

Woburn, June 24.—3w.

Notice is hereby given, that the subscribers have been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of J. Prescott Barrett, currier, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent; and six months from the 14th day of June, A. D., 1859, are allowed by said Judge, to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend to that service at the office of the "Woburn Agricultural and Mechanics Association," in the Woburn Lyceum Hall building;—The first meeting to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of August next; the second meeting on Wednesday the 12th day of October next, and the third and last meeting, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock, p. m, of each day.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, } Commissioners.
NATHAN WYMAN, }

Dated at Woburn this first day of July, A. D., 1859.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tilson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 23d.—3w.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th,—tf.

Cottage-House in Woburn,

FOR SALE!

WITH about three-fourths of an acre of LAND situated on Rail-Road street. Said house is in good repair, has a furnace and other conveniences, and is within 10 minutes walk of either the Lowell or Woburn Branch Railroads. For terms and further information, apply to Wm. H. Loring, 301 State Street, Boston, or to John G. Flagg, Woburn.

Woburn, April 22.—2m.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between Parker & Collins, is this day dissolved.

E. L. PARKER.

Winchester, July 1, '59.—3w*

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second-hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to

GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

Flower Seeds.

FRESH FLOWER SEEDS of all varities for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

Woburn, May 21.

BOY'S CLOTHING!

A fine assortment of

OY'S CLOTHING

On hand, and will be sold at a

Price to suit the most Economical Buyers

FOR CASH.

J. W. HAMMOND,

Woburn, April 1st. 2m, Lyceum Building

Summer Hats!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Summer Hats can be found at

J. W. HAMMOND'S, Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 7th, '59.—2m.

MORE NEW PATTERNS OF Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

New Patterns Parlor Papers!

WE have just received a very pretty assortment of Parlor Papers of new designs, gold and velvet borders, &c., at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, May 21.

MOTHER'S COMING!

A ompanion to Kiss-Me-Quick.

A NEW PERFUME BY BARNEY.

UNEQUALLED FOR ITS BEAUTY OF

PERFUME AND DURABILITY.

FOR SALE AT THE

Woburn Book Store.

Where a large variety of new and POPULAR PERFUMES, HAIR OILS, DYES, &c., of the very nicest quality, has just been received.

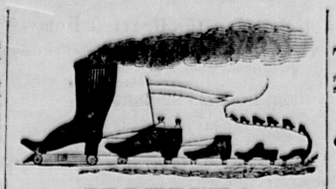
JOHN J. PIPPY.

Woburn Sappiem ber 11th, 1858.

Carpetings

YOU can buy superior quality INGRAIN CARPETING, all Wool, for only 50 cents per yard, at WM. WOODBERRY'S

Woburn, Oct. 2, 1858.



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

Also, J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn.

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE

MILLINERY!

MRS. BEERS,

Begs to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods**, consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods received, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the Woburn Book Store. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shoe-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

NEW STORE

—AND

FASHIONABLE GOODS!

Mrs. M. A. Butler, has removed to th new and elgibly situated store one door west the Woburn Book Store, which she has had handsom y fitted up expressly for her

MILLINERY BUSINESS

She takes much pleasure in offering to the ladiss o Woburn and vicinity a NEW and FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Embroideries, Bonnets, Flowers, Caps, Hats, &c.,

which will be sold at very moderate prices.

Particular attention given to bleaching, pressing and altering donnets in the most fashionablestyles.

Woburn, April 25, '57

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, } finished especially
Blk's, Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, } for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris.
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ¼ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.
Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,
No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

CIRCULAR.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have leased the new and spacious fire proof warehouse, No. 57 West Pratt strt, Baltimore, and are transacting a general

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

We offer the usual facilities on all consignments to us, giving our prompt attention to sales and returns.

American manufactured Goods, of all descriptions, find ready sales in this market. Cotton Goods, Boots and Shoes, are leading articles with the large and increasing Southern and Western trade of Baltimore, and we respectfully solicit consignments of these articles.

Our long experience in Commercial Business fully warrants us in assuring our friends that all business entrusted to our care will meet with strict attention.

Orders for the purchase of Merchandize in this or other markets will be promptly filled.

CURRY, NEPHEW & CO.

Baltimore, March, 1859.—tf.

Fire Insurance.

THE Subscriber is prepared to Insure against Fire, any kind of property, at Low Rates, in reliable Companies.

W. WOODBERRY.

J. K. PORTER & CO.,

No. 20 Congress Street, and 1 Post Office Avenue

BOSTON,

AUCTIONEERS

FOR THE SALE OF

REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY of every description, (having a State license.)

TENDER their services to owners of Real Property, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assignees, and all others having houses and lands or personal effects to dispose of by auction.

J. K. P. has had a life experience in the business, and attends personally to all sales.

We refer, by permission, to Hon. John H. Wilkins, Hon. John P. Bigelow, Samuel Bradlee, Esq., Daniel Denny, Esq., and Francis O. Watts, Esq.

Boston, Jan. 29. 5m.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear,

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of Gents Furnishing Goods constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING

At Less than Cost!!

IN consequence of alterations soon to be made in Kelley's Building, which will interfere with my store, I offer to the public the whole of my present stock of

Cloths, Vestings,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, &C.

At prices less than first cost.

TAILORING of all kinds will be done, until operations upon the building commence, in the best manner and at

Lowest Cash Prices.

Gentlemen, now is your time to secure custom-made garments at astonishingly low prices.

☞ Hand in your orders without delay for your

Spring and Summer Suits.

'Tempus fugit"—that's Latin for "time flies,"—therefore be quick.

PHILLIP TEARE.

Woburn, May 21st, 1859.—tf.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

The undersigned has

GIVEN

his particular attention to the selection of his stock in such

AWAY

as to be able to show the best styles of Hats and Caps, together with a good assortment of CLOTHING at the lowest Cash prices Suits on hand from $3 to $30.

J. W. HAMMOND
Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 1.—3m.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ **Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.**

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

LUMBER.

TO Carpenters and Builders. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. vtf S. I. THOMPSON.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines. Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE.

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store, Nos. 5 & 6 Wade's Block, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

Seth W. Fowle, Druggist, of Boston.
Chas. F. Carney, " "
Sam. & W. A. Brewer, " "
John S. Harrison, " "
Henry White, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R. Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

The Original Flying Morgan



AT the earnest solicitation of his friends, the owner of this horse has been induced to stand him the present season at the stable of ——— Quimby, in Stoneham, Mass., commencing this 12th day of May, and ending the 1st of August.

All those wishing to raise *superior stock*, and desirous of retaining the blood of this celebrated Trotting Horse before his demise, will do well to improve from him the present season.

This horse is the sire of some of the most noted trotters in the world, among which are Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Honest John Allen, Ben Allen, Sprout, Young America, Young Essex, and others of note.

This horse stood the challenger of all the stallions in Vermont at the State Fairs for four successive years, and made the best time of all on the course. For a history of pedigree and performances in some of his matches, see Lindsley's Morgan Horses.

He was raised by the owner and foaled in 1843, coming sixteen years old, on the 26th of June next.

Terms $50. R M. ADAMS.

Woburn, May 12, 1859.

NOTICE!

WHEREAS my wife, Ella E. Withum, has left my bed and board without any just cause, I hereby forbid all persons trusting or harboring her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts of her contracting.

S. G. WITHUM.

Woburn, June 23d, 1859.—3w.

Business Cards.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,
Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
Main Street, *(opposite the Common.)*
1858.—ytf. Woburn.

A. E. THOMPSON,
DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN
DRY GOODS,
West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
No. 3 Wade's Block.
Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWARD BUTLER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.
Bank Block, Woburn.
Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID
Also Black & Colored Morocco.
Store—21 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* Boston
Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,
HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,
Corner of Oekley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.
Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.
Repairing neatly done.
Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,
ATTOR EY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
No. 4 Wade's Block, Woburn, Mass.
Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S
AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,
Kelley's Block,..... ....Woburn.
Particular attention given to copying Pictures.
March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,
Counsellor at Law,
Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,
No. 27 Niles Block, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 Wade's Block, Woburn. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,
Woburn Centre, Mass.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Residence on Bennett Street, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

CONVERSE & CO.,
WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.
FIVE TRIPS DAILY.
Offices:—10 Court Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.
Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

WILLIAM WINN,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Burlington, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
Orders left with Mr. Pippy, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Woburn, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,
ALSO, DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated-Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.
MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.
(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)
May 1, 1858.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. Sashes and Blinds of every description furnished. Paints, Oil and Glass, of the best quality, constantly on hand.
SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.



FAIRBANKS'
CELEBRATED
Railroad, Hay, Coal & Store
SCALES.
OF EVERY VARIETY.
FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
No 34 Kilby Street, Boston.

PIANO-FORTES
BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,
ALSO,
Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.
Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO-FORTE line *unsurpassed*, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.
☞ Orders left at Pippy's Book Store will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

T. W. PAGE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Woburn, Mass.
(Sales every Saturday Evening.)
New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.
Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.
Sale Room corner of Main street and Oekley court.
April 28. ytf



HAT MANUFACTORY.
W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.
SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE.
Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.
OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

HENSHAW & CLEMSON,
Manufacturers of Warranted Patent Tempered and Patent Ground
CAST STEEL SAWS OF ALL KINDS,
At their Factory, East Woburn. Wareroom, 31 Exchange St., Boston, Mass.
☞ Saws repaired at reasonable prices. Slickers, Scrapers, Rafters, Currier's Springs and Blades. Plastering Trowels, &c., of superior quality and temper. March 12. 6m.

PERSONS'
WOBURN AND BOSTON EXPRESS,
Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m.
Offices: E. Trull's and W. Woodberry's Stores, Woburn; No. 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market Street, Boston.
In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an EXPRESS TEAM from EAST WOBURN, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at the same hour. Offices in East Woburn at the Stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell.
All orders for Goods, Packages, &c., punctually attended to.
April 7, 1855. ytf A. A. PERSONS.

Business Cards.

NOTICE!

THE undersigned will attend to the answering of all sealed letters, whether describing diseases, or any other business which may be inquired of. Letters must be properly placed in an envelope, and then placed in an extra envelope, and the sum of one dollar and one postage stamp accompanying each letter. The sealed note must have the wants of the writer plainly stated, also, the name and place of residence.

Communications of an incongruous character properly dealt with.

All answers returned in six days.

Address— M. W. WELLMAN,
July 2.—3m. Woburn, Mass.

FATHER KEMP,

AND

B. F. NICHOLS,

Respectfully give notice to their friends and the public, that they have opened a

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SALOON

142 Hanover street,

Next door to the Tea Store; between Blackstone and Union Streets,

June 18. tf **BOSTON.**

CARTER & CONVERSE,
BAKERS,
No. 2 Railroad Street, - Woburn.
HAVING again united in co-partnership, and newly fitted up their place of business, are now prepared to furnish their customers with every kind of Bread, Cake, Crackers, &c., usually kept at a first-class bakery.
Woburn, June 11.—3m.*

MANSFIELD & FESSENDEN,
Jobbers and Retailers of
DRESS, DOMESTIC & HOUSEKEEPING
DRY GOODS,

The Poet's Corner.

☞ The satire of the following parody is better than the poetry of the original.

THE WAR.—By Tennyson.

A French Translation done into English.

BY LEAVITT HUNT.

Listen ! the guns of liberty boomed,
Italy shed her blood to be free,
France is marching and Austria doomed.
Freemen of Britan, where are ye ?
Home ! home ! Englishmen, home !
Slowly but surely your turn will come.
Englishmen, Englishmen, Englishmen, home !

Bulls may trample on liberty's cap.
India bloody and crowned with thorns ;
But dare they disturb a Gallican *Nap*—
France would take the bull by the horns !
Home, home! Englishmen, home !
Slowly but surely your turn will come.
Englishmen, Englishmen, Englishmen, home !

Vampires in Asia have sucked her dry.
Full are your butts, but sour your grape.
Pennies ye turn, but not if ye try
Can ye find them outlines of Liberty's shape !
Home ! home ! Englishmen, home !
Slowly but surely your turn will come.
Englishmen, Englishmen, Englishmen, home !

Home ! for France of the South holds the key ;
Home ! for Freedom has left you out ;
Locking the Straits, she set the East free ;
Then, what the Devil would you go about ?
Home ! home ! Englishmen home !
Slowly but surely your turn will come.
Englishmen, Englishmen, Englishmen, home !

Dark Hours.—There are dark hours, that mark the history of the brightest years. For not a whole month in many of the millions of the past, perhaps, has the sun shone brilliantly all the time.

And there have been cold and stormy days in every year. And yet the mists and shadows of the darkest hour disappeared and fled unheeded. The most cruel ice fetters have been broken and dissolved, and the most furious storm loses its power to harm.

And what a parable is this in human life—of our inside world, where the heart works at its shadowing of the dark hour, and many a cold blast chills the heart to its core. But what matters it ? Man is born a hero, and it is only in the darkness and storm that heroism gains its greatest and best development, and the storm but bears it more rapidly on to its destiny. Despair not, then. Neither give up; while one good power is yours, use it. Disappointment will not be realized. Mortifying failure may attend this effort and that one—but only be honest and struggle on, and it will work well.

Umbrellas.—If your umbrella is wet, do not unfurl it for the purpose of drying it more rapidly. If you do, the whalebone acquires a peculiar set, which is almost impossible to obviate ; they become permanently bent, in consequence of the shrinking of the cloth while drying, and give the unbrella, when furled, a bulging and unseemly appearance.

☞ A wag thus concentrates his description of a visit to the White Mountains :—

"Nine weary up hill miles we sped
The setting sun to see ;
Sulky and grim he went to bed,
Sulky and grim went we.
Seven sleepless hours we tossed, and then—
The rising sun to see—
Sulky and grim we rose again,
Sulky and grim rose he."

Salt.—The application of two to four hundred pounds of salt to the acre has been found to be of great advantage in promoting the growth of all plants and trees. Warm soils of the inland districts, and especially those that have been dressed liberally with animal manure, are the most benefitted. A dressing of salt upon a grass lawn will often increase growth and thicken the plants far more than a coating of animal manure.—[Scientific American.

☞ Buy two glasses of ale every day, at five cents each, amounting in one year to $36 50 ; smoke three cigars, one after each meal, counting up in the course of the year to $50 75 ; and times always will be hard.

☞ Avarice in old age, says Cicero, is foolish ; for what can be more absurd than to increase our provisions the nearer we approach to our journey's end.

☞ The library of Baron Humbolt, left as a legacy to his body servant, has been purchased for $4000 by Mr. Wright, the American envoy, at Berlin.

☞ A Beardy young gentleman being on a visit to friend, the other day, had one of our friends interesting boys on his knee, caressing him, when the child looked up into his beardy face with a perplexed gaze, and asked—"Can't you talk ? 'Cause I can't see any mouf for talk to come out at."

☞ The Zouaves at Palestro, they tell us, got their bagged trouser-legs so wet, and therefore so heavy, in crossing some low lands, that, when ordered to the charge, they cast off their trousers and ran to the Austrians, bayonet in hand, bare-legged.

☞ Digby sat a long time, the other day, contemplating a cane-bottomed chair, and finally said :—"I wonder what fellow took the trouble to find all them holes, and put straws around them."

☞ I went to hear a fashionable and popular preacher recently, and the text was, "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear ;" but the preacher rendered it, "He that hath yahs to yah, let him yah."

☞ The shortness of life is often owing to irregularities of the liver.

☞ A dandy in Broadway, New York, wishing to be witty accosted a young bellman as follows : "You take all sorts of trumpery in your cart, don't you ?" "Yes, jump in, jump in."

☞ The true lady as well as the true gentleman, should be perfectly upright, both in person and character.

☞ Begin life with but little show ; you may increas it afterwards.

BOSTON & LOWELL
AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 3.30, 5, 6, p. m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 3.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 3.30, 6, p. m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p. m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p. m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 11.45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30,* 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.
North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.22, 5.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m. 2.30, 5.40 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.26, 9.57, a.m., 2.40, 5.50, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.03, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.36, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1,20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07, 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* On on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L.R. R.
Mry21, 1859

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER.
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON.
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A.
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, Jr.)
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N.
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY.
MISS HETTY HEARTLY.
" VIRGINIA VRUGHAN.
" DI VERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

Terms of Subscription, $2 00 a year ; and each Subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following List, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money :

Gold Pen, with Silver Case..	worth, at retail,		$2 00
Ladies' Gold Pencil	"	"	2 00
Gold Tooth Pick	"	"	2 00
Ladies' Gold Pen, with Extension Case,	"	"	2 00
Engrossing Gold Pen, 16 carets	"	"	2 00
Gold Ring, plain and chased	"	"	2 00
Ear Drops.....	"	"	2 00
Mosaic and Florentine Brooches	"	"	2 00
Gold Lockets.....	"	"	2 80
Cable Charms	"	"	2 00
Gold Brooches	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Pins	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Bosom Studs..	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Sleeve Buttons.	"	"	2 00
Watch Keys.....	"	"	2 00
Ladies' Cuff Pins.....	"	"	2 00
Ribbon Slides	"	"	2 00
Gold Crosses.....	"	"	2 00

Premiums to Agents Getting Subscribers.

Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3 ; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select.

Those remitting $20 for 10 subscribers will be entitled to a gold pencil, with pen, worth $7.

Those getting up a Club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.

Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $22.

Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.

Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.

All communications should be addressed to

M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
335, Broadway, New York

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

Also, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras,
Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters ; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennett's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO — Agent for insurance in the following Companies : Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading ; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham ; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn ; Jacob Smith, North Reading ; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.
Winecester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale :—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

Also — Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,
DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
LYCEUM HALL.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,
(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.
All orders attended to with despatch.
Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.
Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

LADIES CLOTHS, Cassimeres, &c., at very low prices, by W. WOODBERRY.
Woburn, May 1, 1858.—tf.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES !

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and I have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858 :

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as the direful spring of woes unnumbered."—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. F. Heyward, Beaufort, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody, into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic a should insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work ; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe that Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made"—*Maggie Amison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Durde, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure"—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well ; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seltz, Nasheille, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nasheille, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED

DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,

HAS discovered in the combination of four kind common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life ; and every disease, of whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure Consumption.
Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

THE
Religion for the Heart & Home,

Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
Rev. Daniel March.

THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

For sale by Henry Hoyt, Cornhill ; J. M. Whittemore & Co., 114 Washington Street, Boston ; and at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is not surprising that these discourses were earnestly approved, and sought for publication, by the preacher's society. They open the great truths of our holy faith in a clear and direct style, with a happy proportioning of argument and illustration, with a solemnity that never trifles and is never gloomy, and with a forcible apprehension and statement of the grand principles of personal and domestic piety.—*Prof. Huntington, in the Monthly Religious Magazine.*

These well written sermons inculcate strongly, yet, in a pleasing manner, that vitality of religious belief which controls the impulses of the heart, and secures the harmonious action of the renovated will. Although as the productions of an orthodox divine, they will not be equally acceptable to every sect, they contain words of wise counsel and gentle entreaty, from which all may derive instruction and benefit.—*Boston Journal.*

The subject of these Discourses is an important one, and it is very pleasantly and judiciously treated. The author has a happy talent at interesting readers or an audience in practical religious themes. —*Recorder.*

Two discourses filled with sound thought and wise counsel.—*Congregationalist.*

ONE PRICE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE !
(Opposite Revere House,)
BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.

WE are happy to announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that our stock of

Spring and Summer Goods

is now full and complete, forming one of the most extensive, superb, and varied assortments to be found in the city. Each department is complete in itself, enabling our customers to fill their memoranda in one place. In our various departments are

SILKS, SHAWLS,
CAPES AND MANTILLAS,

Spring and Summer Dress Fabrics, among which are Barages, Challies, Lawns, Muslins, Poil de Cherre, Valencias, Mohair, Milanaise, English, French and American Prints and DeLaines. Woolens, Flannels, Mourning Goods, White Goods, Embroideries and Laces, Fancy Goods, Dress Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Under Garments, Parasols and Umbrellas, Skirts in all varieties, and a full assortment of

LINENS AND OMESTIC GOODS,

in all, presenting a variety in one establishment never before equalled in the trade.

We cordially extend to all a thorough examination of our stock and method of doing business.

FARLEY, BLISS & CO.,
(Opposite Revere House,)
BOWDOIN SQUARE, - - BOSTON
Boston, April 6th, '59.—3m.

WHITE STONE CHINA ! Before you purchase elsewhere, just look at the new patterns at No .6. WM. WOODBERRY'S.

DR. M'LANE'S
CELEBRATED
VERMIFUGE
AND
LIVER PILLS.

WE beg leave to call the attention of the Trade, and more especially the Physicians of the country, to two of the most popular remedies now before the public. We refer to

Dr. Chas. M'Lane's Celebrated
Vermifuge and Liver Pills.

We do not recommend them as universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports, viz. :

THE VERMIFUGE,

For expelling Worms from the human system. It has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various Animals subject to Worms.

THE LIVER PILLS,

For the cure of Liver Complaints, all Bilious Derangements, Sick Head-Ache, &c. In cases of

Fever and Ague,

preparatory to or after taking Quinine, they almost invariably make a speedy and permanent cure.

As specifics for the above mentioned diseases, they are Unrivaled, and never known to fail when administered in accordance with the directions.

Their unprecedented popularity has induced the proprietors,

Fleming Brothers,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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VOL. : VIII : : No. 41. WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Poetry.

There's but one pair of Stockings to Mend to-night.

An old wife sat by her bright fireside,
Swaying thoughtfully to and fro,
In an ancient chair whose creaky craw
Told a tale of long ago;
While down by her side on the kitchen floor,
Stood a basket of worsted balls—a score.

The good man dozed o'er the latest news,
Till the light of his pipe went out;
And unheeded, the kittens with cunning paws,
Rolled and tangled the balls about;
Yet still sat the wife in the ancient chair,
Swaying to and fro in the fire-light glare.

But anon, a misty tear-drop came
In her eyes of faded blue,
Then trickled down in a furrow deep,
Like a single drop of dew;
So deep was the channel,—so silent the stream,
The good man saw naught but the dimned eye beam.

Yet marvelled he much that the cheerful light
Of her eyes had weary grown,
And marvelled he more at the tangling balls,—
So he said in a gentle tone,
"I have shared thy joys since our marriage vow,
Conceal not from me thy sorrows now."

Then she spoke of the time when the basket there,
Was filled to the very brim,
And now there remained of the goodly pile
But a single pair—for him.
Then wonder not at the dimed eye-light;
There's but one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

I cannot but think of the busy feet,
Whose wraplings were wont to lay
In the basket, awaiting the needle fleet,—
Now wandered so far away;
How the sprightly steps to a mother dear,
Unheeded falls on the careless ear.

For each empty nook in the basket old,
By the hearth there's an empty seat;
And I miss the shadow from off the wall,
And the patter of many feet;
'Tis for this that a tear gathered over my sight,
At the one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

'Twas said that far through the forest wild,
And over the mountain bold,
Was a land whose rivers and darkening caves,
Were gemmed with the rarest gold,
There my first-born turned from the oaken door,
And I knew the shadows were only four.

Another went forth on the foaming waves
And diminished the basket's store—
But his feet grew cold—so weary and cold—
They'll never be warm any more—
And this nook, in its emptiness, seemeth to me,
To give me no voice but the moan of the sea.

Two others have gone toward the setting sun,
And made their homes in its light,
And fairy fingers have taken their share,
To mend by the fireside bright;
Some other basket their garments fill—
But mine! Oh! mine is emptier still.

Another—the dearest—the fairest—the best—
Was taken by the angels away,
And laid in a garment that waxeth not old,
In a land of continual day.
O! wonder no more at the dimned eye-light,
While I mend the one pair of stockings to-night.

ORIGINAL TALE.

THE ARCHITECT OF VERONA.

BY CHARLES CARROLL.

Author of the "Old House at Winchester," "The Sagamore's Mark," "A Night Ride in Ionia."

CHAPTER I.

THE SCHOOL OF MATEI, AND THE STUDENT JACONDO.

The sudden and gorgeous illumination produced in the world of art by the advent of the earliest and greatest of the Italian masters had not yet subsided into that lesser light which still relieves the dark outlines of our earth's shadows when Matei presided over his school at Verona. Matei had but little creative talent, he painted no pictures, modeled no statues, planned neither cathedral nor palace, and therefore his name is remembered only as connected with the names of his pupils; if he could not create, he could criticise and improve the creations of others; possessing these powers, he gained at once patronage and fame.

In all the arts dependent on design Matei gave instruction; and at all hours of the day his rooms were frequented by youthful painters who dreamed of the renown of Raphael, by unfledged architects and sculptors who hoped one day to rival in glory "the frightful Michael Angelo."

Among the most constant and studious of the frequenters of the school of Matei was Jacondo, in after times called "the younger," for his grandfather many years before had attained eminence in architecture, by planning and superintending the erection of various prisons and palaces for Louis XI. of France. In the Jacondo of whom we are speaking, the genius of his ancestor seemed to have visited earth again; he followed in the foot-prints of his predecessors; his sketches were seldom light and airy, never highly finished, but rough and massive; beneath his pencil grew huge columns standing on heavy pedestals and supporting high arches cold and shadowy in their depths; sometimes for a study he would plan a great cathedral and forget to introduce a window by which the rays of heaven might light up its dusky aisles; yet the temper of Jacondo was not morose, nor were his feelings misanthropic; true, he loved the sublime and terrible, and his genius led him to excite the awe rather than the mere admiration of men; the study of architecture was his passion and he delighted most in that style called gothic.

Our hero, we wish there were other than this hackneyed phrase by which to designate the leading character of our tale, was young and ardent; moreover he was poor; and as days and months passed by and all success was yet in the future, hope grew dim and his heart sickened; he was too proud to murmur, he would not tell his friends and his fellow-students of his scanty meals and of his hard bed, he would smile when they accosted him and speak in gentle tones, but undisturbed, at his table, with pencil in hand, he would give his feelings vent by sketching cold stone walls with angular abutments, such as to his fevered imagination the world seemed building all around his aspirations, and of dismal arched recesses, until his young associates rallied him on his somber taste and predicted he would become the architect of tombs alone.

Jacondo loved his teacher Matei and his affection met with a full return; the old man appreciated the talent of his pupil, even believed that he possessed genius, and he understood too well the nature of that gift of Heaven to attempt to restrain or to guide its flights. He would let it grow, feeding from the hand of Him that gave it being, gaining new strength day by day, until at length it should stretch its wings and soar away in independent flight. Such thoughts were Matei's while Jacondo hungered by day, and at night sought repose upon a hard pallet.

Is it already supposed that Jacondo's fate was like the usual fate of genius when allied to poverty, long years of struggle, at length a scanty meed of praise, transformed at once to undying glory when the object became deaf to the voice of fame, dead, and cold in his grave? No! Jacondo was but a boy when he began to hope, but a youth when hope grew sick, and despair had not yet left its impress on his forehead at the period when we visit him at the school of Matei.

It was early in the day and few students had as yet assembled. None were employed except Jacondo, and he in a manner different from the usual routine. He sat in front of a low bench on which was collected a great number of small blocks of wood of various shapes and sizes, each perforated with two or more minute holes. There was also a little heap of wooden pins exactly corresponding in size to the perforations of the blocks and which served to attach them to each other; a drawing also lay upon the table, representing simply, a massive stone wall, pierced by a gothic gateway, and beneath, the counterpart in pencil of each of the little blocks we have seen upon the bench, bits of polished steel and of tough wire lay here and there. Jacondo was busy with these implements. He piled the blocks one upon another, inserting the steel springs; he gazed a moment at the result of his labor, and then reduced the model to fragments; again he made the attempt with the same result; he now gazed for a few moments intently upon the drawing and with nervous hand commenced the third trial, as his model approached completion his eyes sparkled; it was done; he pressed his finger upon a corner and the entire mass moved; he removed the pressure and it resumed its first position.

"Maestro! Matei! Come hither, and look upon my model!"

"Hush!" The voice, low but deep, made Jacondo start; he turned quickly and saw a man standing at his back and earnestly gazing over his shoulder at the model before him. Before the artist had recovered from his surprise, the stranger raised his hand and dashed the model to the ground.

The flush of rage was on Jacondo's cheeks as he confronted the stranger, but it gradually subsided beneath the calm clear glance that met his own.

"I am Carracci, a prince of Padua. I intend no evil toward you. Will you follow me?"

"Yes, Signor, if you lead not too far."

"To the farther end of the gallery, I would speak with you."

On their way to the spot designated, the two met the Maestro.

"I destroyed the model you were called to inspect; the sleeve of my cloak brushed it from the bench; I will make amends to the artist," said the Prince to Matei.

Jacondo was surprised at this fabrication on the part of his companion, but had no time for conjecture as they were already in a retired part of the gallery.

"Whose design was that you were at work upon, but now?"

"My own, Signor!"

"To whom have you shown the model?"

"To none, Signor."

"Where did you obtain the idea, the thought you would embody?"

"From my fevered fancy. From my head that aches; but why ask me questions?—Why shall I answer them?"

"Because I would be your friend. Your name?"

"Jacondo."

"Jacondo, will you swear that no man knows the secret of that model but yourself?"

"Tell me why I am to make the oath?"

"If it be true, why should you not?"

"I swear then. By the Holy Virgin! By the Mother of God, I swear, no living man knows the secret but myself."

"Could you execute the design in stone?"

"I could."

"And will you?"

"I will, Signor!"

"Now swear to me you will never make known the secret of the model."

"I will not swear to that."

The prince pondered a few moments and said, "Content. Provided I employ you to execute the design in stone, swear that you will not reveal the secret until ten days after the work is complete."

"I will take that oath."

Jacondo took the prince's sword in his hand and raising its cross hilt before his eyes, made the required oath. He then kissed the cross and returned the weapon.

The prince, now satisfied, placed a heavy purse in the hands of the artist as an earnest of his intentions, and said, "Jacondo, meet me to-night, an hour after sunset at the portico of the Canossa palace." In another moment he had traversed the gallery and was gone.

The hand of the artist was palsied for that day. During the preceding night his thoughts had been dark and troubled; he had tossed upon an uneasy bed; with the light of early morning he had sought the school oppressed with weariness and suffering with hunger; he had found relief and forgetfulness in the study of the more intricate and absorbing branches of his art; he had succeeded after intense and long continued labor in giving a form and a palpable body to a somber thought or ideal to which his brain had given birth; and he was rich, richer than ever before; the purse in his hand was heavy with broad gold pieces. Success was already achieved; his suffering was over; for another year he might pursue his studies and the phantom hunger could never dog his footsteps. Yet Jacondo was not happy; that morning for the first time had he bartered thought, the child of his fancy, for gold; he had learned that his idea, the labored offspring of his brain, was a thing men set their price upon; he knew all this before well enough, but it never came home to his heart till now; as he jingled the coin in his hand he felt richer and poorer than before; a part of himself was gone and this was in its place; he was no longer an artist, seeking patronage and encouragement from his own soul, but a laborer for bread, subject to the dictation of all men, the great the little. This had been his dream from boyhood, the ardent desire of his soul for years; now that the dream was reality, the desire accomplished, all the poetry was gone; the chilling fact remained; scales balanced, the soul of the artist and yellow gold holding equal poise.

Jacondo felt dissatisfied with himself for the part he had enacted, he abandoned the pencil and sought his friend Matei. To him he recounted a part of his conversation with Prince Caracci and stated his doubts and the cause of his trouble.

The Maestro smiled. "Thank the saints and be content, Jacondo; do the work proposed by the prince and ask no questions. Fortune has sought you out; be careful and give her no offence. Now go and walk in the Amphitheatre; at noon we will meet again; we will celebrate your good fortune by eating and drinking together. Go Jacondo."

Jacondo left the school and rambled among the arches of the amphitheatre.

CHAPTER II.

Jacondo sets forth, and meets with adventure on the road.

The evening had fallen; a pure, soft Italian evening, whose deep shadows only made the moonlight seem the brighter, and Jacondo wandered back and forth beneath the portico of the Canossa Palace, the stormy feelings of the morning had nearly subsided and he was anxious again to meet his benefactor that he might thank him for his bounty; perhaps the generous wine he had drunk with the Maestro made the world seem brighter in his eyes, and made his heart beat with a freer and more joyous pulse; yet memory bringing to his view the countenance of his morning companion presented no pleasing picture, but one he did not like to dwell upon: all the splendor of the prince's costume, the richly broidered mantle, the sparkling vest, the jewel-hilted sword, the hat with drooping plumes, could not light up the darkness that lay upon his brow, or distract attention from the subtlety and cunning that dwelt in the depths of his large dark eyes. The artist felt that he could thank but could never love the man, and he accused himself for so suddenly arriving at a conclusion which he could not avoid, that a corrupt soul looked out through the features of the prince.

The sound of many footsteps interrupted the meditations of the artist. He stepped out into the moonlight and encountered the Caracci, followed by a long train of gaudily attired attendants.

"Rest you, Jacondo. I am glad to find you here, for my time is short."

"A fair good night, Signor, if your time is short I will leave my thanks for your favor of the morning unsaid, though deeply felt." And Jacondo bowed low, but with dignity before the magnate.

"It is well, Jacondo, speak no more of that;" then turning to his attendant he said, "Orlando rest here with the people, I have business with this young man, and will rejoin you when I am ready to depart." The Prince now led the way into the portico; he had just plunged into the deep shadow, when he turned to his companion, saying:

"Jacondo, I watched you this morning when you were at work upon the model; I observed that you could serve a purpose I have in mind. Will you be faithful, can I depend upon you?"

"Faithful? my lord. Depend upon me? Perhaps I do not understand you. I am of honorable birth and breeding, and will do that which I promise."

"Enough, enough. Be not ever ready to take offence; I mean none. I desire that model executed in stone: I wish the work done presently: how many men would you require to finish the work in one month? I mean how many to whom the secret need be known?"

"A few, signor. The stones could be cut by a common workman, and brought upon the ground; three beside myself could lay them in their places."

"I wish the work done at night."

"At night?"

"And wherefore not? It is my fancy."

"Well, my lord, then a longer time will be required."

"We will arrange all that to-morrow. Now Jacondo, I would have you acknowledge it is not your part to question. I would do you service. You are poor. I will make you wealthy. Only be faithful. Others could do the work, but, it may be my whim, I could not trust them as I will trust you. I will make you my friend, you shall come to my castle near Padua and live with me. You shall continue the study of your art; I will be your patron and share your honors. Be ready early on the morrow. And now what says Jacondo?"

Jacondo was a youth of but nineteen years; the keen edge of his perceptions had not been blunted by time nor his consience silenced by long buffeting with the world. He distrusted the frank bluntness of the Prince's friendship, he felt a natural repugnance to the secret nature of the service in which he was about to engage. But he remembered his cold, bare room, his scanty meals, and his hesitation was but momentary.

"I accept your offer, Signor; and I will be faithful to the trust, so help me Heaven."

"I will be ready by the morrow."

"Procure a plumed hat, a gay doublet and cloak, and a sword. Orlando will bring a horse from my stables to your lodgings.—About the ninth hour we will set forth."

"I am content, my lord."

"You are neither a child nor a babbling fool; you will keep our counsel. Provide yourself with the men you need, promise them, in my name, a generous recompense; and so good night, Jacondo."

"May the saints give you an easy pillow, Signor."

The two men separated. The Prince, accompanied by his attendants entered the palace, under the portico of which the foregoing conversation had been carried on, and the artist hastened home to make the necessary preparations for the journey of the morrow. Did either find an easy pillow on that night? we think not. Jacondo was haunted by phantoms of indistinguishable shape which seemed to move hither and thither in the dim vistas of the future, while better defined remembrances caused the Prince to start and sigh, and toss himself to and fro upon his bed of luxury.

We need not dwell at length upon the preparations made by Jacondo for his journey, nor recount the words spoken, when the young artist bade farewell for a brief season to his old friend and master, Matei.

It was not yet ten o'clock on the morning succeeding the conversation we have just repeated, when Jacondo, clothed and armed in a manner befitting a cavalier of some pretensions to rank, joined a party of the Prince's people under the conduct of Orlando; they were to proceed to Vicenza, where they would be joined by the Caracci. After a night's rest they would continue their journey to Padua. "Why not proceed directly to Padua? we increase our journey many leagues," said Jacondo.

"I must obey the Signor's orders; he said he might need us at Vicenza. I never question the Caracci; he does not like questioning. Oh, no," answered Orlando.

"So be it; let us forward. Shall we reach Vicenza before night-fall, Orlando;"

"If not delayed on the road, yes, Signor."

They put spurs to their horses, rattled down the narrow street, and in an hour were far out in the green and open country. Jacondo soon discovered that he was bestriding a noble animal, and his heart beat high with the unwonted and exhiliarating exercise. He had long been shut within the city walls; he revelled in the pure breeze of early summer; his artist eye wandered with delight over the glowing landscape: he forgot all care, past and to come, in the fullness of his present happiness; he was strong of body and elastic of mind, and he had never thought of fatigue when the party halted at a little hamlet that both horses and riders might obtain refreshment.

Dinner over, it was again mount and away. The sun was fast sinking, and many a weary league yet lay between the party and their destination. From some reports of danger on the road, gathered in a village through which the party passed early in the afternoon, Orlando was induced to make a detour to the west, toward the hills whose western declivities face the turbid current of the Adige. The country was broken and difficult; Jacondo drew his rein in pity of the gallant animal he rode, and others of the party followed his example; they progressed but slowly, and the sun was rapidly declining; the artist watched the slow and majestic descent, and absorbed in his admiration of the scene, never thought of the dangers to be encountered by night in that wild, sequestered path.

"Orlando, come and look," he said. They were turning the base of an abrupt hill which shut out the view of the country beyond; the little valley in which they rode was filled with the limpid light, the last the sun would shed that day.

"Look at what? Signor," said Orlando as soon as he reached the artist's side.

"Look at the——. Ho! Orlando. Look into the valley! what do I see?"

"Yes, Signor, yes. They are fighting. It is a litter and attendants; the villains have attacked them. A litter! there must be a lady there."

"Then, like true men, let us to her rescue! Come on! Who follow!"

Jacondo drew his sword, put spurs to his horse, and galloped towards the scene of action. It was a narrow valley surrounded by hills more or less precipitous, and through the centre wound the road to Vicenza: here the cortege had been stopped, and the struggle was not yet ended between the attacking party and the attendants. Jacondo spurred madly toward the scene of action, and plunged at once into the midst of the group of combatants. It was easy to distinguish the different parties, and this clashing of bright swords upon steel morions was wondrously exciting; it is such excitement as makes the holiday of Devils, (if devils have their holy days.) Jacondo was maddened by the turmoil, and his sword, wielded by a strong arm, fell heavily here and there, and with terrible effect, He seemed a deliverer to one party, a demon to the other. The astonished bandits ceased their strokes that they might gaze upon this meteor or defend themselves from his flashing blade; it was but a moment. Orlando and his party advanced rapidly toward the spot. "All is lost! To the hills!" shouted the harsh voice of a leader. His followers heard the words, broke and fled for life. Some reached the mountains, some were slain upon the way.

Order was soon restored and the cortege was about to move, when Jacondo, still burning with the fever of the fight, was accosted by a cavalier who said,

"Signor, the lady whose honor, and it may be whose life you have saved, would crave permission to thank her deliverer."

"I will attend," replied the youth; but he scarce knew what he said; he was but inexperienced in the work he had been doing, and the scene through which he had passed excited him almost to frenzy. He, however, followed his companion and soon found himself at the side of the litter, the curtain was raised, and his conductor announced, "Lady, the brave Cavalier for whom you sent, attends upon you."

Jacondo dismounted and approached the litter. One of the fairest faces his eyes ever gazed upon was raised toward his own. An Italian beauty scarce less lovely than the Madonna's of Italy's own Raphael.

"Noble Signor, I would not leave this spot without thanking you for the service you have done me. I would pray the name of my deliverer that I may ever remember it with gratitude."

"Fair lady,"—the face of Jacondo was flushed and his voice trembled; the excitement was more intense than during the fight, but of a more pleasing nature. "Fair lady, for my name, it is Jacondo. I am not noble, but an artist only; and for thanks, give them to the gallant gentlemen who kept the enemy at bay until the arrival of myself and friends changed the current of fortune. I bless the saints that I was brought upon the field in time, the more that I am so happy as to have done so fair a lady service. May I crave permission to join your company until you are in a place of safety?"

"The boon I would have asked, but whither journey you?"

"To Vicenza, lady."

"And I too am on my way toward Vicenza, and from thence to Padua."

"To Padua."

"Yes, Signor Jaconda, to Padua."

"And I also leave Vicenza on the morrow for Padua."

"Then I may have your strong arm for protection until I reach my journey's end?"

"You honor me more than I merit. It will be happiness to follow in your train."

Jacondo now took leave of the lady, and the cortege was soon upon its way. It met with no further interruption and late that night the numerous company entered Vicenza. The Caracci had proceeded towards Padua, having left word for his people to wait the arrival of the lady Carlotta, from Rivoli, and to form her escort to his chateau.

Jacondo hearing these directions lost no time in making inquiries of one of the attendants, and learned that the lady he had seen was Carlotta, returning after a long absence to the seat of her uncle and guardian, the Prince Caracci of Padua.

The artist dreamed that night of flashing swords, and more brightly flashing eyes.

To be Concluded.

HEARING WITH THE TEETH.—Lay a watch upon a table, glass side downwards, then stand so far from it that you cannot in the ordinary way, hear the ticking. Now place one end of a small stick, say about six feet long, upon the back of the watch, and grip the teeth to the other; with the fingers close each ear to exclude all external noise, the beat of the watch will then be as audible as if placed against the ears. All other sounds can be conveyed in the same manner, no matter how long the stick may be; for instance, if one end be put upon a pianoforte in a sitting-room fronting a garden, and the stick be thirty feet long, extending outside the window ou to a lawn, if the instrument be ever so lightly played, "the tune" will be instantly distinguished by any person applying the teeth to the opposite end of the stick.

Again, if a light bar of iron or any other metal be suspended by a thick string held between the teeth, and then struck with any hard substance, the sound will appear greater than by hearing with the ears.

BUY BOOKS.—"The first piece of money I ever had," said a gentleman, showing us into his library, "I spent for a book. It was Pilgrim's Progress. I well remember how pleased I was. The pictures, the reading, the fly-leaves were *mine*, and my name was written upon a fly-leaf. That book laid the foundation of my library. All the change my uncle gave me—change which my companions would have spent in cigars, riding, suppers, dress—I saved for books. Every book I bought I felt anxious to read, and that prevented my *time* as well as my money from being wasted; for the books which I bought I consulted older friends about, and they were *worth reading*. And I would say to every boy and girl, Save your spending money, and lay the foundation of a good library with it. Good books are wise and faithful companions."

THE TRUE LADY. — A celebrated writer says:—No woman can be a lady who would wound or mortify another. No matter how beautiful, how refined, or cultivated she may be, she is in reality coarse, and the innate vulgarity of her nature manifests itself here. Uniformly kind, courteous, and polite treatment of all persons is one mark of a true woman.

The Pilot-Fish.

It was in the month of May, 1798, that the ship which bore the celebrated French zoologist, M. Geoffrey, lying becalmed between Cape Bon and the Island of Malta, when the *ennui* of the passengers were dissipated by the approach of a shark. He was preceded by two pilot-fishes that directed their course towards the ship's stern, which they inspected twice, swimming from one end to the other. Not finding anything, they for a time departed. The shark, it is asserted, never lost sight of the pilots, and he seems to have followed them as if he had been an iron shark, and they had been magnets. The sailors threw overboard a large hook baited with pork. The three, observing the splash of the bait, stopped. The two pilots advanced, as if to examine the esuse. While they were gone, the shark was seen playing upon the surface of the level sea, now diving, now appearing in the same place. When the pilots discovered the pork, they swam swiftly back to the shark, took the lead and all three made toward the ship. The shark did not seem to discover the bait till it was pointed out to him by the pilots, when he made a rush at it, was hooked and hoisted on board. Here the pilots appear to have led their friend to his death. The next witness, a captain in the Royal Navy, gives the leaders credit for greater sagacity. Captain Richards, while on the Mediterranean station, saw following the ship a shark attracted probably by a corpse which had been committed to the deep. The day was fine. A shark-hook baited with pork was thrown out. The shark, attended by four pilot fishes, repeatedly approached the bait. Whenever he did so one of the pilots was distinctly seen from the taffrail to run his snout against the shark's head, as if to turn it away.

After some further play, the shark swam off in the wake of the vessel, his dorsal fin being distinctly seen above the water. When, however, he had gone a considerable distance, he made a sudden turn, darted after the ship, and, before the pilots could overtake him, snapped at the bait and was fast. In hoisting him up one of the pilots was observed clinging to his side until he was half out of the water, then it fell off. All the pelot-fishes then swam about a while, as if in search of their friend, with every appearance of anxiety and distress; they then darted suddenly down into the depths of the sea. Dr. Mayen deposes that he saw no less than three instances in which the shark was led by the pilot-fish. When the former neared the ship, the pilot swam close to his snout, or near his pectoral fins. Sometimes the pilot-fish darted rapidly forwards and sideways, as if looking for something, and constantly went back to the shark. When the latter was within twenty paces from the ship, a piece of bacon fastened to a great hook was thrown overboard. Quick as lightning, the pilot-fish darted up, smelt at the bait, and instantly went back again to the shark, swimming many times round his snout and splashing, as if to give him exact information as to the bacon. The shark then put himself in motion, the pilot showing him the way, and in a moment was fast to the hook.

Hints to Travellers.

Take one-fourth more money than your actual estimated expenses.

Have a good supply of change, and have no bill or piece higher than ten dollars, that you may not take counterfeit change.

Dress substantially; better be too hot for two or three hours at noon, than to be too cold for the remainder of the twenty-four.

Be at the place of starting fifteen or twenty minutes before the time.

Do not commence a day's travel before breakfast, even if it has to be eaten at daylight. Dinner or supper, or both, can be far more healthfully dispensed with than a good, warm breakfast.

Put your purse and watch in your vest pocket, and put all under your pillow, and you will not be likely to leave either.

The most secure fastening of your chamber door is a common bolt on the inside; if there is none, lock the door, turn the key so that it can be drawn partly out, and put the washbasin under it; thus, any attempt to use a jimmey or put in another key will push it out, and cause a racket among the crockery, and which will be pretty certain to rouse the sleeper, and route the robber.

A sixpenny sandwich eaten leisurely in the cars, is better for you than a dollar dinner bolted at a "station."

Take with you a month's supply of patience, and think thirteen times before you reply once to any supposed rudeness, or insult, or inattention.

Do not suppose yourself specially and designedly neglected, if waiters at hotels do not bring what you call for in double quick time; nothing so distinctly marks the well bred man as a quiet waiting on such occasions; passion proves the puppy.

Do not allow yourself to converse in a tone loud enough to be heard by a person two or three seats from you; it is the mark of a boor, if in a man; and a want of refinement and lady-like delicacy, if in a woman. A gentleman is not noisy, and ladies are serene.

Comply cheerfully and gracefully with the customs of conveyance in which you travel, and the place where you stop.

Respect yourself by exhibiting the manners of a gentleman and a lady, if you wish to be treated as such, and then you will receive the respect of others.

Travel is a great leveller; take the position which others assign you from your conduct rather than from your pretensions.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

☞ You will never have a friend, if you must have one without failings.

Where the Gold Is.

Tom Jones was a little fellow, and not so quick to learn as some boys; but nobody in the class could beat him in his lessons. He rarely missed in geography, never in spelling, and his arithmetic was always correctly done; as for his reading, no boy improved like him. The boys were fairly angry sometimes, he outdid them so.

"Why, Tom, where do you learn your lessons? You don't study in school more than the other boys."

"I rise early in the morning, and study two hours before breakfast," answered Tom.

Ah, that is it. "*The morning hour has gold in its mouth.*"

There is a little garden near us, which is the prettiest and most plentiful little spot in all the neighborhood. The earliest radishes, peas, strawberries, tomatoes, grow there. It supplies the family with vegetables, besides some for the market. If anybody wants flowers, that garden is sure for the sweetest roses, pinks, and "all sorts" without number. The soil, we used to think, was poor and rocky, besides being exposed to the north wind; and the owner is a busy business man all day, yet he never hires. "How do you make so much out of your little garden?"

"I give my *mornings* to it," answered the owner; "and I don't know which is most benefited by my work, my garden or me." Ah, "*the morning hour has gold in its mouth.*"

William Down was one of our young converts. He united with the church, and appeared well; but I pitied the poor fellow when I thought of his going back to the shipyard to work among a gang of loose associates. Will he maintain his stand? I thought. It is so easy to slip back in religion—easier to go back two steps than advance one. Ah, well, we said, we must trust William to his conscience and his Savior. Two years passed, and instead of William's losing ground, his piety grew brighter and stronger. Others fell away, but not he, and no boy perhaps was placed in more unfavorable circumstances. Talking with William one evening, I discovered one secret of his steadfastness. "I never, sir, on any account, let a single morning pass without secret prayer and the reading of God's word. If I have a good deal to do, I rise an hour earlier. I think over my weak points, and try to get God's grace to fortify me just there." Mark this. Prayer is armor for the battle of life. If you give up your morning petitions, you will suffer for it; temptation is before you, and you are not fit to meet it; there is a guilty feeling in the soul, and you keep at a distance from Christ. Be sure the hour of prayer broken in upon by sleepiness can never be made up. Make it a principle, young Christian, to begin the day by watching unto prayer. "*The morning hour has gold in its mouth*;" aye, and something better than gold—heavenly gain.—*Child's Paper.*

WORK.—It is one of the besetting sins of the young, to try to get rid of work—to seek for easy and lazy employment—and the consequence is, that many of them turn out worthless vagabonds. Boys, avoid this whirlpool as you would a plague spot; banish from you the dangerous desire to live without work. Labor is honorable, dignified; it is the parent of health, wealth and happiness, look upon it as an invaluable blessing, and never as a burden and a curse. Shun idleness and sloth; pursue some honest calling and be not ashamed to be useful.

IN LUCK.—Some two yeas ago a little boy belonging to this city, who had no parents, and who was frequently found by our policemen sleeping in outhouses, was complained of and sent by the Police Court to the State Reform School at Westboro'. During his confinement, by his good behavior he won the love and esteem of all the officers and the keepers of the institution. Lately, a wealthy couple of aged persons on a visit to the School, favorably struck by the boy's appearance, adopted him, gave him their name, and also announced their intention of making him heir to an estate of some $60,000.—*Newburyport Herald.*

NO SCOLDING.—If you wish to make your own neighbors and family happy—if you would see calmness and evenness of temper developed in your children—if you would lighten the cares, and smooth the path of the companion of your bosom—do not irritate or scold, or be in a passion when your humor is crossed, but remember that others have hearts as soft as yours, and let the sunshine of Christian meekness and gentleness always beam from your eyes. How happy will be the circle in such a case? Ah, this Christian temper is about the only requisite to make firesides happy—places which husbands and children will regret to leave and be glad to return to. Let the husband be indulgent then to the annoyance of his sensitive, and often over-working wife; and let the wife always meet him with smiles when he comes home perplexed with the cares of business; and let both be forbearing under the mutual imperfections, and home will be more as God intended it.

THE SLAUGHTER WHICH SUSTAINS US.—When we ride we sit upon the skin of the pig; when we walk, we tread upon the skin of the bullock; we wear the skin of the kid upon our hands, and the fleece of the sheep upon our backs. More than half the world are human beings in sheep's clothing. We eat the flesh of some creatures, of some we drink the milk; upon others we are dependent for the cultivation of the soil; and if it is a pain for us to suffer hunger and cold, we should scrupulously avoid inflicting wanton misery upon the animals by which we are warmed and fed.

☞ Avoid old sayings and vulgarisms.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00 each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to Y. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, herefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1859

Summer Travel.

On our first page will be found some very useful hints to those who are escaping from business for a season, in order to enjoy the life of travel. The mountains and the sea are in reality the only places where the traveller can experience the delicious and invigorating coolness so desirable during the season of Summer heat, and yet the mountains and the sea are less sought after than places of fashionable resort where the bonds of conventionality are drawn tighter than at home.

Three classes of persons will always be found at Newport and Saratoga. First, a compartively small number who are, in good faith, searchers after health; these people conscientiously "drink the waters" at the springs, and as conscientiously bathe in the sea if at Newport; they are generally people of wealth who are troubled with that almost incurable disease, *having nothing to do*. The second class is composed of the fashionables and the adventurers of our large cities who go to the watering places to see and exhibit dry goods, millinery and jewelry, and to carry on flirtations or contract matches, for this class these resorts seem to be a necessity; the "spanking teams," four-in-hand or tandem, belong to them, *they* patronize the balls, *they* talk nonsense in the halls and on the balconies, they seem at home, and, as far as they are capable, enjoy themselves.

The third class goes to Saratoga and Newport not to drink the waters or to bathe, not because they have nothing to do, not to exhibit millinery, not to carry on flirtations, but simply because these places are fashionable; this class had better remain at home or find some other route of travel; they never can feel comfortable at Saratoga or Newport, never can take any delight in or become a part of "these institutions." Sensible, substantial, well to do, but not in the peculiar sense fashionable, men and women have no business in watering-place ball rooms or on watering place promenades.

The mountains have many attractions to people who properly enjoy summer travelling. The delicious coolness of the highlands, and the magnificent landscapes presented on every hand, amply compensate for all fatigue, while they invigorate the body and strengthen and enlarge the soul. Sensible people of cultivated taste will find numerous attractions at the Catskills and the White Mountains. But of all attractions in the summer time, give us the sea, the cool, wide, billowy sea with its rolling waves and pebbly beach, or its dashing spray on a rocky shore—to look down into its dark green depths is joy; to bound over its surface, with the west wind filling the broad sails of a fast boat, is the very ecstacy of motion. There is nothing that so fills the heart and the imagination as the sea; some learn to love it, even when propelled over its surface by the power of steam, and take their summer trip by steamer to Portland, thence to Eastport, thence to St. Johns' and home by land; but we would rather go to Cape Ann, to Rockport or Marblehead, or to the Isle of Shoals, *then* take a boat, that depends on the wind for motion, and cultivate acquaintance with old ocean in our own independent manner; the glorious ease and quiet of the sea, its stillness even in motion, its boundless reach that opens before the eye like eternity. No words have yet been found that can describe the ocean.

Had we a route of summer travel to select, which we have not, it would be that which led us soonest to the sea, there we should be sure to find health and pleasure, and entire freedom from mere conventional restraint.

The papers throughout the country teem with eulogistic notices of the death of Rufus Choate. His body is expected in Boston on Tuesday via Windsor and St. John, N. B.

Has the project for providing music on the Common been abandoned?

Death of Rufus Choate.

Since the death of Daniel Webster, no soul has passed from earth that left so large a space unfilled as that of Rufus Choate. It seems strange to us that men who knew Choate well, who met him in his daily avocations, who were familiar with his aspect and his voice, can now, with the shadow of his death over their souls, sit down in calmness and write the story of his life, or stand up in calmness, and pronounce his eulogy.

Such a death startles the world not once in a century, for not once in a century, is born a man like him. We have seen Choate often, had we looked upon his face but once, while life lasted the memory would have been perfect; that wide, pale brow overshadowed by strangely curling hair; those large, deep, dark, restless eyes, that mouth with the thin, flexible lips, that seemed sufficiently alive to speak in poetry of their own volition; those pale thin cheeks over which the nerves were drawn like harp strings. Choate's face expressed his character.

His voice had the compass of an organ, times soft and low and as full of tenderness as that of a mother to a sleeping babe, it would steal its way into the heart and force hot tears from the eyes; sometimes loud and deep in denunciation, it would thrill through every nerve and cause even the innocent to tremble and grow pale.

Rufus Choate was a scholar an orator and a poet. His elocution, based upon natural genius, was cultivated by practice and the most intense and protracted study. No man could imitate him, for no man could ever acquire by practice, the ever changing expression of his face, the thrilling tremble of his frame, the wonderful vibration of his nervous hand and arm. As an orator he stood unrivalled in America; when speaking, he seemed to hold complete control over the imagination and the reason of men; he moved them to his purpose by a magnetic power few were strong enough to resist. His poetry was not written in rhyme, it permeated every sentence he uttered, it tinged all his thoughts; even around the law he threw a halo of poetry. His scholarship too was seldom exhibited alone, he made it subservient to his profession of the Law and his occupation as an advocate.

As a lawyer Choate occupied a high position, as an advocate the highest, without a rival, at the American bar.

When Daniel Webster died Choate could pronounce his eulogy. Now Choate is dead who can do *him* justice. To have heard Choate speak, in a few years will be something to boast of, to tell our children about, and none who have ever heard him can ever forget.

☞ We are informed that an attempt is immediately to be made to stop effectually the sale of spirituous and intoxicating drinks in this town. We think the time has arrived when decisive steps should be taken in this direction. The number of places at which intoxicating drinks are sold, is increasing almost daily, and the liquid poison, obtained in them, produces its legitimate effect in nightly noise and riot.

We may look upon these matters with comparative unconcern, until, in some midnight brawl, human life is sacrificed, when too late, we shall awake to the importance of the subject.

In this connection we may state that it is proposed to organize a division of the Sons of Temperance in this town and we ask our young men to join heartily in this project. It is also proposed to have a series of public lectures on temperance, and Revs. B. F. Bronson, Dan'l March and R. P. Stebbins have already signified their willingness to lecture, other volunteers in our own town are called for.

THE WAR.—One of the most terrific battles of the century has been fought between the French and Sardinian Allied forces, and the Austrians, on the plain between the Mincio and Chiese Rivers. Four hundred thousand men at least were engaged from early morning until night-fall, and the ground for fifteen miles from north to south, and about four miles from east to west, was covered with the bodies of thirty thousand slain and wounded. The Allies gained a complete victory and drove the Austrians in full retreat across the Mincio.

An attempt will be made by the allies to force the celebrated quadrangular defence consisting of the great fortresses of Peschiera, Mantua, Verona and Legnago. These places form the last foothold of the Austrians in Italy, and the conduct of the Emperor Napoleon thus far, leads us to the conclusion that he will follow up his victories and force the enemy to surrender even these strongholds.

The great battle just fought will be known in history by the name of the battle of Solferino, from a village so insignificent as not to have found a place upon any ordinary map.

☞ The Cunard Steamer Canada, on her last trip from Liverpool, struck an immense iceberg, and lost bowsprit, stove bulwarks, and sustained some other damage. The Canada is a staunch English built ship, and her great strength only saved her from destruction. No blame attaches to any one for the accident, as the fog rendered it impossible to see ahead.

☞ The Boston Trade Sales have thus far been entirely successful. Purchasers from nearly every State in the Union have been present, and the salesrooms have been crowded with buyers. The value of the boots and shoes sold will be half a million dollars. The Bostonians hope to make these sales annual, and through their instrumentality to restore to their city some portion of the distributing trade which has been diverted to New York.

☞ The Boston *Traveller* contains more full and clear accounts of the events now transpiring in Europe than any American paper with which we are acquainted; and the reviews of the week which appear on Saturday are worth more to the general reader than whole volumes of some other papers.

☞ There is a report in circulation that Lt. Gen. Scott will visit the State encampment at Concord, with the 7th Regiment of New York as a body guard. Should he come unguarded we would not hurt him.

Town Taxes.

We publish below various items of interest from the report of the Assessors of the town for the present fiscal year.

The increase in the value of taxable property is a very satisfactory evidence of the prosperity of the people, the liberal expenditures for education and general improvements, of their enlightenment and public spirit.

Seventy persons pay over $50 each, and 11 firms pay over $100 each as tax; the number of taxable polls is 1801.

Whole amount of taxable property in the Town,	$3,637,238.00
Gain over last year,	216,000.00
No. of Polls, 1801, at $1.50,	2,701.50
Town voted for Town Library,	250.00
" Schools,	6,284.00
" Highways,	2,000.00
" Incidental expenses,	8,200.00
State Warrant,	1,608.00
County Warrant,	2,310.51
At April meeting, voted to abolish the School District System, and assess the appraised value of District property on the Town, said appraisement am'nting to	19,771.96
	$39,824.47
Overlayings on all the Taxes,	1,069.42
Total Assessment,	$40,893.89

Rate of Taxation—$10.50 on $1,000.

Town voted to assume the debts of the Districts and assess on the property of each District the balance of property after debts are deducted and the property transfered to the Town, and abate the same to each tax payer so assessed in the several Districts, pro rata.

Whole amount abated,	$15,811.37
Total committment to Collector,	25,082.52
	$40,893.89

In the assessment for equalising the property in the several Districts, the rate per cent. varies in the several Districts as follows, to wit:—

In School District No. 1, abated	$11,335.06
Rate abated, $4.50 on $1000. Rate to pay $6.00 on $1000.	
District No. 2, abated,	1,779.42
Rate abated, 4.68 on 1000. Rate to pay, 5.82 on 1000.	
District No. 3, abated	587.78
Rate abated, 3.90 on 1000. Rate to pay, 6.60 on 1000.	
District No. 4, abated	1,668.11
Rate abated, 6.66 on 1000. Rate to pay, 3.84 on 1000.	
District No. 5, abated	598 83
Rate abated 2.94 on 1000. Rate to pay, 7.56 on 1000.	
District No. 6, abated	442.17
Rate abated, 1.98 on 1000. Rate to pay, 8.52 on 1000.	

Rate of Taxation without District debts, 4.98 on 1000.

The following is a list of persons who are assessed a tax of fifty dollars and over, in Woburn, for the year 1859:—

Abijah Thompson,	$571.50
John Wade's estate,	359.86
J. Bowers Winn,	348.88
Frederick May,	325.08
Eli Jones,	256.64
Oliver Bacon's heirs,	248.13
Bowen Buckman,	237.89
George R. Baldwin,	211.16
Stephen Dow,	194.79
John Cummings, Jr.,	185.76
George Holden,	182.79
Joseph Kelley,	181.45
David D Hart,	179.60
Jacob Pierce,	172.51
Horace Conn,	139.69
George Flagg,	126.88
Charles Choate,	125.50
Walter Frost,	123.60
Lewis Shaw.	123.10
John G. Flagg,	121.09
Ruth Abbott,	117.25
Timothy Winn,	113.31
Sewall Flagg,	110.41
George W. Allen,	106.39
Mrs. L. Eldridge,	104.97
Luther A. Fowle,	100.72
Augustus Plympton's estate,	100.55
Leonard Thompson,	91.18
Luther Wright's heirs,	90.00
Thomas Richardson,	87.00
Joseph R. Kendall,	85.64
Sylvanus Wood,	85.20
John Flanders,	81.24
Cyrus Cummings,	80.11
James S. Ellis,	74.46
William A. Tufts,	74.19
Arza H. Hayward,	73.51
Edward W. Hudson,	72.12
William Flagg,	71.79
Luther Converse,	70.67
Daniel Richardson,	69.72
Josiah Richardson,	69.17
Benjamin Cutter,	68.70
Alpha E. Thompson,	68.68
Asa D. Pollard,	68.55
Joshua E. Littlefield,	68.16
Harris Munroe,	66.60
Samuel R. Duren,	66.40
Augustus Roundy,	66.34
Moses C. Bean,	64.36
Bulah Reynolds,	64.02
Alfred G. Carter,	63.76
John Weston,	63.08
Joshua P. Converse,	62.13
Jotham Hill,	62.12
Henry Parker,	62.02
John Clough,	60.55
John Johnson,	60.16
Leonard Fowle,	58.83
Moses F. Winn,	57.70
John Cummings,	56.27
William Duren,	56.13
Elbridge Trull,	55.50
Andrew Dearborn,	53.47
Oliver Hastings,	53.40
David Russell,	52.09
John B. Doyle,	51.93
William A. Colegate,	51.66
James F. Baldwin,	51.37
Joseph McCarthy,	50.80

Total, 70.

The following is a list of the firms in Woburn, that are assessed a tax of one hundred dollars and over, for 1859:—

Abijah Thompson & Co.,	$717.39
Choate & Cummings,	669.46
J. B. Winn & Co.,	374.41
Nichols, Winn & Co.,	237.26
Kenny & Pierce,	166.44
Tidd & Blake,	163.20
S. O. Pollard & Co.,	157.80
Bond & Tidd,	151.82
Uriah Manning & Son,	117.30
Shaw, Taylor & Co.,	109.80
Johnson, Campbell & Parker,	105.00

POLITICAL.—The Democaatic State Convention is called to meet at Worcester Sept. 7th. Candidates for State offices and delegates to the National Convention are to be nominated. Mr. Beach having withdrawn, Gen. B. F. Butler will probably have the honor of being beaten as candidate for Governor. We are curious to know how the Administration and Douglass Democracy of our State will harmonize all differences and unite in passing a set of double-barrelled resolutions.

☞ The sixth annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations met at Troy, N. Y., on the 13th; three hundred delegates were present from nearly all the States and the British Provinces.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Abbott Again.

In reply to E. L. properly L. E., your Wilmington correspondent, little need be said. Had he answered my communication intelligibly and honestly it might have been expected that I should admit the force of his argument, or go farther in support of my own. As it is, this notice of him is gratuitous. The public are not to be misled by low railery or specious reasoning, nor drawn from the true issue by any pleasantry, touching honors of mine, however happy. Thus far, I see little occasion to blush in the connection of the Woburn authorities with this matter, and am quite content with my share of the "glory." Others indeed, though later in the field, are likely to acquire a higher renown. Whether of a kind that bespeaks individual worth and the elevation of individual character, I seek not to determine, happy in the belief, that it would hardly be so esteemed in the school of morals that I am supposed to advertise. Men who obtain their ends by equivocal means, and reach their object in defiance of the proprieties of life and the sentiment of humanity, are seldom particularly truthful in their own statements, or tender of the reputation of others. It is in no spirit of complaint therefore, that I point to gross misstatements and the perversion of my obvious meaning in the article under review, satisfied that they simply advertise the character of the school in which their author obtained his knowledge of "littleness" and "meanness," and from which he had doubtless graduated with distinguished honors.

Substituting the word *pauper* for *idiot*, in one place, unintentionally no doubt, the point of my argument is quite destroyed, and when of general application, rendered silly in the extreme; when therefore, L. E. represents me as declaring "That the *pauper* has no legal existence," he simply elucidates the strong point of his own character by a despicable perversion of a plain statement. My declaration being that the *idiot* had no legal existence,—predicating nothing upon the fact of his being a *pauper*, nor intimating that his legal condition was in any degree influenced by it,—being an *idiot* he had no legal existence,—having no legal existence he had no legal rights.—This, it seems, is thought "ominous of my idea of the economy of law in protecting and shielding the sacred *right to life*." This right I imagine, was just as sacred before the intervention of human law, as now, and just as sacred, under our law at least, in one man as in another,—no less in those in whom it recognizes a natural existence merely, than in those in whom it recognizes both a natural and legal existence, and however anomalous it may appear it recognizes *persons* in both of these conditions separately. Bodies politic are persons in law having quite as little natural, as the poor idiot has legal existence.

Again he says, "as to the question of settlement for the pauper he seems to think there is no such thing." What more disengenuous than this? Not a doubt was expressed as to a settlement for the *pauper*; not a question raised as to a right of settlement. The point at issue was the possibility of this right being *acquired* by an *idiot*, my declaration being, in effect, that this was legally impossible, that the care and support of the idiot devolved, morally and legally, upon his parents, and that they, in their inability to perform this their natural and civil obligation, could, under their own settlement only, demand his support of society. In this case, the father is the pauper in fact as in law, seeking and receiving the assistance of the community in his own behalf, under his own right of settlement, for the support of his own off-spring, as a part of his own family.

We see that the point raised was the acquisition of a settlement by an *idiot*, why then, but for the purpose of deception, use the word *pauper* in this connection, why, in face of my plain declarations, intimate a doubt on my mind as to the right of settlement for a pauper, or in a pauper, or why indeed, quote the highest judicial authority in the state to show "a settlement to be a personal right pertaining to the person," neither the nature nor character of this right is in question, nor does it come within the scope of possibility that I should deny the existence of this right, when uader it, as derived from the father, I claim of Wilmington the support of this idiot pauper; nor is it more supposable that I should doubt its existence in a pauper, conceding that fact as I do by insisting that it cannot be acquired by an idiot; the pretense therefore, that I have in any way abandoned the very ground upon which I can alone justify any course in this matter, is certainly cool, and evinces genius of a rare character; as a logical deduction too, it may well challenge admiration, though possibly excelled by others in the same paragraph.

Having given the definition of a settlement from the highest judicial authority, he proceeded, "consequently, when the pauper, through Providential visitation, was found in such circumstances as made him a pauper, then—he being a mere child—the question was properly asked, where is his father's settlement?" "Consequently," why consequently? what logical connection is there between a settlement as thus defined, and the question here asked? What is there in the fact that "a settlement is a personal right pertaining to the person," that makes pertinent a question having reference to a father's settlement with a view to the support of his child? Had it been a right pertaining to the person of the child, this reference to the father's settlement would have been improper. Had it been limited to the father's person, it could not properly have embraced the support of his child. The pertinency of this question, I imagine, was in its reference to the claim of Abbott, the father, upon Woburn for the support of himself and family; and this question is as pertinent now as then, unless, indeed, I am grossly deceived as to the facts of the case and the law bearing upon them.

This question, as to the father's settlement, he tells us, was "answered *then* correctly," and adds, "therefore, it would seem, a lawful settlement was confered upon the child in Woburn, agreeable to the second mode of acquiring settlements, known to our law." I cannot agree with this lucid writer, that this even "seems" to have been the case. Certainly it would not seem logically to follow from this question having been *then* correctly answered, nor could it agreeably to "the law" referred to, since that enacts, "secondly, legitimate children shall follow and have the settlement of their father, if he have any in the State, *until they acquire one of their own*." How *confer* a settlement upon a child when he is to follow the settlement of his father? True the courts have limited this rule to *minor* children, being *compos mentis*; adult children derive a settlement from their father (until they acquire one of their own,) which is the settlement the father had when they become of age. The minor child has no settlement separate from his father—follows that how often soever it may be changed, and is wholly incapable, whether *compos mentis* or otherwise, of acquiring one of his own. The same is true of the idiot *adult*, he ever remains a part of his father's family, and subject to his father's settlement. This is no conjecture, but unquestionably law, as laid down by the "highest judicial authority in the State." Consequently, when Abbott, the father, acquired a settlement in Wilmington, whether during his son's majority or otherwise, the child being *non compos*, followed the settlement of the father there. There are other points in this communication which I should be pleased to notice, but lack the time and space,—the writer will doubtless take the will for the deed.

With Respect, E. BURBANK.

EAST WOBURN, June 29th, 1859.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, July 12, 1859.

The Fourth "went off" with the usual destruction, and nearly as many killed and wounded as in a skirmish between the allied and Austrian armies. It is of course the natural and inevitable consequence when people who never come within range of a deadly weapon any other day of the year, take brandy into their heads and powder into their pockets, and with pistols and guns go out for a "bust."

The Fourth of July is generally looked forward to by the merchants of the city as the last barrier in the way of the Fall campaign. Southern dealers nearly always come on for goods as soon as the smoke and effervescence of the national holiday has fairly cleared away. But business has not commenced briskly this week. There has been some little stir, but trade will be languid until after the grand public sale of domestic manufactures which is advertised to take place next week in Boston; a desperate attempt to galvanize Boston into a rival of New York in what is known as the "distributing trade;" the selling of goods by the piece or parcel to dealers from all parts of the country.

The foreigners in the city are all agog about the bloody work now progressing on the plains of Italy. The news that Kossuth has started for Hungary has set all the exiled Magyars in motion; probably a party will soon join their leader, to whom they continue most devoted, though he has certainly lost a great deal of the popularity which he once enjoyed with our people.

The weather has been delightfully favorable to the Can't Get Away club who have had frequent occason to fecilitate themselves on the possession of cozy places with grates and blankets in them, where they could keep warm in a cold snap while their rustic friends were shivering and sneezing. We have had moderately warm days and very cool or cold nights. Especially is this weather unfortunate for the seaside watering placed. There does not seem to have been any frost sufficient to injure the growing things during the week, and the wheat crop is now generally considered secure, which causes the hearts of western merchants to rejoice exceedingly.

We are having a good fruit year, as was perhaps to have been expected. Strawberries were plenty, cheap and good but everything else which has thus far come to market has been poor and dear. Cherries are very insignificant; we have a few peaches of poor quality at a high price.

The weather is most favorable to short excursions around the city and all the popular places of resort are well patronized. Hoboken, Staten Island, Coney Island, Flushing, etc., draw crowds as usual. Highgate, and Harlem are alive with visitors. Wechauken is being made a place of attraction to city visitors; a ferry runs from the foot of 42d st., and this will probably be a new Hoboken for the up town people.

In about two weeks we shall probably be very busy with the Southern and Western early trade. Those who will then be actively occupied have to regret that the weather has been too cool for them to enjoy with any great zest their brief holiday in the country.

Next week most of the large churches are shut up and the preachers leave town, to the great disgust of some benevolent people who can't see why a preacher should need any rest or any country.

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☞ A reply to the letter of the School Committee of Stoneham, by Geo. W. Copeland, Esq., came to hand a few hours too late for insertion this week. It will appear in our next issue.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Coralyn." We respectfully decline your sonnet.

"O. G. R.," Stoneham. No room this week.

Our Wilmington Correspondence came to hand just as we were going to press, consequently it could not appear in this issue.

GODEY for August has been received. It is an excellent number, profusely illustrated, and containing a fashion plate sufficiently enticing to make our steadiest and most economical ladies extravagant. The literary matter is excellent.

Woodstock of Peterson's cheap edition of the Waverly Novels, is on our table. These novels are issued weekly, each volume complete in itself at 25 cts. per copy.

A THIEF.—Mr. H. Whitcher, Chief of Police of Stoneham, offers a reward of $20 for the detection and conviction of one Thomas Carolan, who entered the dwelling of Mr. Joseph Leeds in that town, and took therefrom the sum of $65; also a detached Lever Watch, newly galvanized. Carolan is about 5 feet 5 inches in height; freckled face, with a scowling look, and is about 16 years of age.

For the Middlesex Journal.

MR. EDITOR—More than thirty years ago, the West Boston Bridge Corporation obtained a charter from the Legislature, authorising the Company to construct a Turnpike from Cambridge through Brighton and Watertown. In connection with said turnpike, were several bridges, over navigable waters. The road and bridges were constructed by, and became the property of, the West Boston Bridge Cor. Two years ago the bridge became free by legislative authority, and the Corporation relinquished its claim to the turnpike. The city of Cambridge, for a satisfactory consideration, granted by the Legislature, accepted that portion of the road, which lay within its limits, and agreed to maintain the same in good condition in the future. Brighton and Watertown could have received, if we are correctly informed, twelve thousand and ten thousand dollars, respectively, to accept and keep in good condition that part of the road which lay within the limits of those towns. But they persistently refused to make any arrangement which the Corporation, or a Committee of the Legislature deemed just and reasonable. It should be stated that the portion of the road in Brighton and Watertown was, and still remains, in very bad condition, and that the draw bridges must be tended at a considerable annual expense. Most of the heavy loaded teams from Brighton and Watertown pass over this road, which is built for miles over marshy and low grounds; and gravel must be carted a long distance, and a large sum expended, to put the road in good and safe condition. Besides, the charter for the turnpike contained a distinct provision that Brighton and Watertown should *never be called upon to be at any expense for the maintainance of said road and bridges*. Both towns opposed the laying out of the road in the beginning of the enterprise; they have since strenuously asserted that the Legislature had no power to pass an act annulling the force of a contract, and they therefore refused to accept that which they said could not legally be forced upon them.

But, notwithstanding, the Legislature allowed the Corporation to relinquish its control of the road, and passed an act granting Brighton the sum of $6,500, and Watertown the sum of $5,500—but little more than half what they might have received—to accept and maintain the road. These sums were to be received from tolls, before the West Boston Bridge should become free. Brighton voted, in Town Meeting, to receive her money; but Watertown voted, repeatedly, by two or three majority, in Town Meeting, to refuse the sum offered her. When toll sufficient to satisfy the other parties had been received, the bridge became free, and the $5,500 were lost to Watertown. It will be seen that when the Corporation relinquished its right to the road and its obligation to support it, provided its action were legal, the road was not strictly the property of any party. It was not a town way, for the towns would not accept it. It was not a County way, for it had not been laid out by the Commissioners of the County. But the road was a fixed fact, and an absolute necessity. It could not be discontinued. It was extensively travelled, and costly buildings had been erected in various places on the route. What should be done? The County Com. could not lay it out because of the bridges over navigable waters, without special authority. A legislative act was passed in accordance with the prayer of petitioners living on the line of the road, giving that authority. The County Com. viewed the road, and adjudicated in favor of laying out the same as a County way. They did not see good cause, however, to vary from their ordinary course, and tax the County for any part of the expense. They deemed the road of very great importance to Brighton and Watertown, and although a costly road, on account of its location and the amount of travel over it, they did not believe that the citizens of Woburn, and Billerica, and Lowell, and of other remote towns, should be taxed directly for its construction or maintainance. Besides, it seemed reasonable that Brighton and Watertown should expect great advantage to be derived from the free bridge with which the road had been and was connected.

The County Com. had simply adjudicated in favor of laying out the road. No order had been made. But Brighton and Watertown, knowing the views of the Com. in relation to taxing the County, the last winter, late in the session, by some means, obtained the passage of an act by the Legislature, taking the authority from the County Com. and placing it in three Special Commissioners, residents of other counties than Middlesex, namely Ezra Wilkinson of Norfolk, Gen. Devens of Worcester, and George Foster of Essex. They met in the latter part of May, one day at Watertown, and subsequently at the County Com.'s room, at Cambridge, continuing in session perhaps a week. Hon. D. S. Richardson and Ivers J. Austin appeared for the County, Judge Abbott and Mr. Plummer for Brighton, and T. B. Curtis for Watertown. Mr. Curtis argued ably and earnestly that the act of the Legislature, referring the subject to a Commission, was *unconstitutional*, as it aimed to annul a just contract, which could not in any case be legal. But whether legal or not, no part of the expense should be taxed to Watertown, as she had received nothing from the State. Judge Abbott seemed to agree with Mr. Curtis on his constitutional point, and argued warmly in favor of taxing the County, and not Brighton. Messrs. Richardson and Austin spoke ably for the County. They saw no good reason for taxing the County in this case more than in others, but if the County must be taxed, Watertown should fare no better than Brighton; as Watertown, but for her foolishness and obstinacy, might have received from the State in the same proportion as Brighton. The County ought not to suffer for her neglect. And the benefit to Brighton and Watertown, resulting from the *free bridge*, they thought sufficient to offset the cost of repairing and maintaining the road.

It should have been stated that the Commissioners were authorized by the act appointing them, to put the expense of the road upon the County, or upon Brighton and Watertown, or any portion upon each, as they might think proper.

The decision of the Board is that they have nothing to do with the legality of the act by which the matter was referred to them,—that the bridges and turnpike shall, forthwith, be put in complete repair, the County to pay one-fourth the expense in Brighton, and three-fourths the expense in Watertown! The County to pay, also, the cost of the Commission, amounting to *six hundred dollars* for their services, and eighty dollars and five cents for their expences, besides eleven dollars and ninety cents for clerk's records!

It is hardly possible to estimate, correctly, the expense of putting the road and bridges in complete repair. Some estimate the sum required as high as twenty thousand dollars. It will not probably cost more than half that amount. It should be further stated that the road is to be kept in repair, after the present work shall be finished, by Brighton and Watertown. Watertown, it appears, is treated with peculiar favor, and the County is to be taxed thousands to compensate the town for her folly. Brighton is indignant, and it is probable that an appeal will be made to the Supreme Court to test the value of contracts.

Is it not somewhat singular, that a Legislature, famous for retrenchment and for reducing the salaries of County Officers, should have passed an act by which the County of Middlesex is taxed—*and unjustly too*, as even the towns of Brighton and Watertown admitted—more in one year than the whole Board of County Com. ever received in a year for their services?

The decision of the Special Commissioners may, perhaps, seem just to people "out of the County;" but if the Chairman of the Board, who is now on the bench, shall often decide as in the case of *Watertown*, we trust a higher court will reverse his judgments.

MIDDLESEX.

July 12th, 1859.

STONEHAM.

For the Middlesex Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—I have to request the privilege of a small space in your columns. I feel it a duty to correct the wrong impression which the public mind may have received from the article, published last week, purporting to be a statement of facts concerning difficulties in Stoneham, and which was BELIEVED (?) to be such.

It matters very little what the Committee may say their informal vote was, (see their letter to me published two weeks since,) or what their special committee was going to do; it is quite enough for me, that I know what they did; that without consulting my situation or feelings, without conferring, as is alleged, "to learn more fully the facts, the operation and effects, and his opinions of the practicability of its continuance" they unreasonably interfered, where it is not in the province of a committee to interfere, and deprived me of an essential, and everywhere acknowledged right as a teacher, by commanding me, without regard to time or circumstances, to suspend a rule which is prevalent in nearly all the best schools in the state. The following will show their manner of conferring.

Monday afternoon, June 20th, Col. Dike came into school, asked if I had a certain rule, which he grossly misstated, and evidently equally misunderstood, I corrected him and answered in the affirmative. This was the first word ever spoken to me on the subject by any member of the Board, and immediately after it, the committee to confer (?) answered that he was instructed to inform me, that at a meeting of the Board that morning, it was voted, that I should discontinue the rule in future. This was uttered in that peculiar manner which plainly indicated, the gentleman considered our relation as that of master to slave. And I ought to remark here, that I afterwords conversed, individually, with all the committee but one, and not one of them had even a remote idea of what the rule was; and yet they had the presumption to pass the above vote. "Nor does it seem to the Committee to have been acted upon hastily!" After earnestly protesting against this action, I was invited to be present to state my objections to the committee, at their meeting June 27th. I attended and stated, not as it is represented in their article, that "the rule had not operated with the advantages anticipated — would not have been introduced could he have forseen its effects—should not introduce it another time—that the changes were regularly to be made twice more during the present term—but he should discontinue the rule after making one further change," every clause of which statement is in both substance and spirit a complete perversion of the truth; but I did state that it had met my highest anticipations, which two of the signers of that article, with whom I have conversed since its appearance, have acknowledged to me. I also remarked, that in view of all the circumstances connected with the school, I did not think it possible to make any change the present term, and requested, that they might so much respect my rights and feelings, as to leave the whole matter an open question till the close of the term. After school the same day I met the "Special" committee, and asked what action was taken, He said they voted "it was inexpedient to make any change in their former vote." I expressed my regrets, and added, that at the present stage of the school I did not see how it would be possible to comply. He remarked in a characteristic manner, "that is just where we wanted to bring you," and in case I did not immediately comply, he added further "then we shall discharge you at once."

Finding my personal and official rights entirely disregarded or rather scornfully trampled upon, I could not with any sense of manhood or a shadow of self-respect continue longer in my position, and therefore resigned, and not because I was advised to this course by any of my friends.

As to the suggestion that my letter of resignation was handed to Mr. Copeland, instead of the Chairman or Secretary, I have no hesitation to avow my reason; it was because I had lost confidence that the majority of the Committee intended to treat me fairly; and I did not wish, under the circumstances, to give them opportunity to delay action upon the letter; to prevent this, I gave it to Mr. Copeland, with the request that he would cause it to be brought formally before the Board at the earliest practicable moment.

DANA I. JOCELYN.

Be wise to-day!—'Tis madness to neglect a cough or cold. Consumption may follow, and though DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, *cures* the latter disease, yet the former disappears *at once* under its influence.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

ITEMS.

The School Committee and Teachers had a very pleasant interview on Monday evening, it being the monthly meeting of the Educational Society. Respecting the female department, an interesting essay was read upon each of the subjects proposed for consideration. The gentlemen opened the storehouses of their experience and compared their views of the qualification of a good teacher, &c.—On account of the coming vacation, another meeting of the Association will not be held until the second Monday evening in September. For that meeting the following question was announced for discussion, "How can the co-operation of parents and teachers be best secured?" Several essayists were appointed.

The members of the High School intend, on the last week of the present term, probably on Tuesday evening, 26th instant, to give a concert in the Town Hall, under the direction of Mr. Snow, the principal, and Mr. Mullett, who has kindly taken charge of the singing at the weekly and semi-weekly gatherings. As we learn, the exercises at the concert will be songs, choruses, duets, solos, declamations and the reading of compositions. The proceeds will go toward purchasing the piano-forte which is now in use in the schoolroom.

Since the fourth, Officer Skinner has found frequent occasions to arrest persons for drunkenness. A "lock up" has come to be about as convenient and necessary as a tavern.

We are informed by one of the committee of the Congregational Society, that they have contracted with Mr. Fernald, carpenter, of Malden, to make the improvements upon their church edifice. It is expected that a commencement will be made next Monday morning, and the job is to be complete by the first of December. In the mean time the society will worship in the Town Hall.

We learn from one of the officers of the Universalist Society, that the dedication of their House of Worship will take place on Thursday, 28th instant.

Mr. George L. Hawks lost a valuable horse by over driving, on Monday. He died on his way from Boston, when near home.

On Thursday morning, the platform of the Boston & Maine Foundery, heavily laden with iron and coal, gave way with a crash. Damage about $100 or so.

SOUTH READING, July 14. M.

For the Middlesex Journal.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

Twenty years since I heard an individual, in the strength of his manhood, arise and utter an eloquent and impressive address against intemperance. He spoke most feelingly of the distress and desolations of this vice from what he had witnessed in his own near kindred. Last week, I read in the paper an account of the death of this same eloquent speaker,—and who could have thought it—he had fallen too in consequence of this same fatal habit! A father's sad example became at length more potent with him than all his natural good sense, reason and philosophy.

Neither the remonstrances of his friends, nor the tears and entreaties of his amiable wife and daughters, could prevail on him to deny his appetite. Alas, that motives drawn from the "power of the world to come," had not been earlier impressed on his mind.—"The fear of the Lord is the begining of wisdom." The true controling principle is the noblest sentiment of Joseph when tempted: "How can I do this great wickedness, and *sin against God?*"

The man who abuses the body designed by its maker as a "temple for the Holy Ghost," must answer to his judge. How fearful and decisive is the announcement of inspiration—"nor drunkards shall inherit the kingdom of God." Where then is their inheritance? Must they not, like Judas, "go to their own place?" Say not the indulgence of an appetite is a venial thing. The introduction to all the misery this world has seen, turned on the indulgence of an appetite. How small is the spark which in its progress consumes the greatest city! And then, if you would not have your influence on others, rise up in judgment against you, beware what example you set. If the "rich man's" spirit, in the spirit world, was conscious of having influenced his "five brethren" to evil by his own irreligious life, we can see a strong reason why he should wish to avoid the presence and reproaches in that "place of torment," where his burning thirst seemed but an emblem of his fast and intemperate living, when he "fared sumptuously every day."—Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall.

SOUTH READING, July, 1859. O.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.—The publishers of this widely circulated and popular illustrated weekly journal of mechanics and science, announce that it will be enlarged on the first of July, and otherwise greatly improved, containing sixteen pages instead of eight, the present size, which will make it the largest and cheapest scientific journal in the world; it is the only journal of its class that has ever succeeded in this country or in Europe. Although the publishers will incur an increased expense of $8,000 a year by this enlargement, they have determined not to raise the price of subscription, relying upon their friends to indemnify them in this increased expenditure, by a corresponding increase of subscribers. Terms $2 a year, or 10 copies for $15. Specimen copies of the paper with a pamphlet of information to inventors, furnished gratis, by mail, on application to the publishers,

MUNN & CO., No. 37 Park Row, New-York.

☞ Nine hundred and fifty Coolies have been landed from two French ships at Havana. These importations are consigned to large mercantile houses, and are by them distributed through the sugar plantations to labor for a period of eight years, at the end of which they are legally entitled to freedom but to no other reward for service.

WE HAVE come to the conclusion, that high prices among dentists do not guarantee good work. Some of our friends are very sanguine in the opinion that the best *workmanship* and the most *reasonable prices* are found at the dental rooms of Dr. Stocking, No. 19 Tremont Row, Boston.

☞ *It* is believed in some quarters that the battle of Solferino will lead to hasten peace. This may be true if Germany continues neutral but the German States and particularly Prussia are becoming more and more open in their enmity toward France, should Prussia ally herself with Austria, not only would the war continue but the banks of the Rhine would soon present spectacles as sanguinary as those of which the Ticino and the Mincio have been the theatres.

Special Notices.

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

A QUERY.—Why will you suffer? Dyspepsia is a brief but comprehensive term for the numerous diseases which effect the stomach, liver, and in fact the whole human system. Until Dr. Green discovered the Oxygenated Bitters medical science was at fault and had exhausted itself in fruitless effort to cure this disease. The Dyspeptic need suffer no longer with a disease that is always painful, and frequently a fatal affliction.

This unique and peculiar compound will as certainly cure the disease as the disease exists. Had it not this power such testimony as the following would not be given in its favor:

Valuable testimony in favor of the Oxygenated Bitters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.

Having made use of the *Oxygenated Bitters*, prepared by Dr. George B. Green, of Windsor, Vt., and from knowledge obtained of their efficacy in other cases, we cheerfully recommend them to the public, believing they will fully sustain the recommendation of the proprietor. We hope that this valuable remedy may be accessible to all the afflicted.

SAMUEL S. PHELPS, } *U. S. Senators from Vt.*
WILLIAM UPHAM, }
JAMES F. SIMMONS, *U. S. Senator from R. I.*
J. T. MOREHEAD, *U. S. Senator and formerly Governor of Kentucky.*
L. H. ARNOLD, *formerly Gov. of Rhood Island.*
WM. WOODBRIDGE, *late Governor of Michigan.*

Its success in severe cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation far beyond any known remedy for these complaints, in all their various forms.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. July 16. 4w.

M'LANE'S WORM SPECIFIC,
PREPARED BY FLEMING BROTHERS.

☞ The following, from a customer, shows the demand which this great medicine has created wherever it has been introduced:—

BLOSSBURG, Tioga Co., Pa., March 30, 1850.

MESSRS. FLAMING BROS.—*Gentlemen*:—In consequence of *the great consumption* of your "Worm Spacific" in this place and vicinity, we have entirely exhausted our stock. We should feel obliged by your furnishing, viz Corning N. Y., 20 dozen, with your bill, on the reception of which we will remit you the money.

From the wonderful effects of said "Specific" in theis neighborhood, there could be sold annually a large quantity, if to be had, (wholesale and retail) from some local agent. If you would compensate a person for trouble and expense of vending, I think I could make it to your advantage to do so.

Yours, respectfully, WM. M. MALLORY,
Per W. E. PORTER.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuge in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* [3] FLEMING BROS.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, }
JOSEPH KELLEY, } Selectmen of
WM. T. GRAMMER, } Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

Married.

In Woburn, July 14th, by Rev. Daniel March, Mr. BENJAMIN F. WARREN to Miss MARGARET J. HORN, both of Woburn.

In North Woburn, July 4th, by Rev. M. P. Webster, ELIAB M. NOYSE, of South Abington, to Miss ANNIE W. MURPHY, of Nantucket.

In Lowell, July 13th, by Rev. L. J. Fletcher, THOMAS S. SCALES, M. D., of Woburn, to Miss JENNIE MATHEWS, of Lowell.

Died.

In Woburn, July 11th, WM. KELLEY, aged 2 mos., 25 days.

In Springfield, July 7th, Mrs. OLIVIA M., wife of Mark W. Ham and daughter of the late Benjamin Lovering, aged 45 years.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Heirs at Law and all other interested in the estate of SALLY PEARSON, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

GREETING.

WHEREAS MOSES J. PERSONS, the administrator of the estate of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said county, on the second Tuesday of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, and distribution made to such persons as shall then be made to appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Moses J. Persons, is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, and the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
June 8. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRICK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop, corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 15th, '59.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th, —tf.

Carpetings

YOU can buy superior quality INGRAIN CARPETING, all Wool, for only 50 cents per yard, at WM. WOODBERRY'S

Woburn, Oct. 9, 1858.

Cottage-House in Woburn,
FOR SALE!

WITH about three-fourths of an acre of LAND situated on Rail-Road street. Said house is in good repair, has a furnace and other conveniences, and is within 10 minutes walk of either the Lowell or Woburn Branch Railroads. For terms and further information, apply to WM. H. LORING, 201 State Street, Boston, or to John G. Flagg, Woburn.

Woburn, April 22.—2m.

Summer Hats!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Summer Hats can be found at

J. W. HAMMOND'S, Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 7th, '59.—2m.

Administrator's Sale.

BY order of the Court of Probate, holden at Cambridge in and for the County of Middlesex, on the fourteenth day of June, A. D., 1859.

I shall sell at Public Auction, on Wednesday the Twentieth day of July, instant, at 5 o'clock, p. m., one-fourth part, of one undivided parcel of land, with the buildings standing thereon, containing about one-fourth of an acre, more or less, situated on Burlington street, in Woburn, the same being the late residence of J. P. Barrett, deceased.

JOHN JOHNSON, Administrator to the Estate of J. P. Barrett.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, July 2, 1859.

Guardian's Sale.

BY order of the Court of Probate, holden at Framingham, in and for the County of Middlesex, on the twenty-eighth day of June A. D., 1859.

I shall sell at Public Auction, on Wednesday the Twentieth day of July, inst., at 6 o'clock, p. m., one-fourth part of one undivided parcel of land, with the buildings standing thereon, containing about one-fourth of an acre, more or less, situated on Burlington street, in Woburn, the same being the late residence of J. P. Barrett, deceased.

JOHN JOHNSON, Guardian for Josephine Barrett.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, July 2, 1859.

MASON & DIXON'S LINE!

THE MASON & DIXON LINE
IS A
Beautiful Weekly Illustrated
FAMILY PAPER
PUBLISHED BY
C. B. TOWN & Co.,
No. 93 BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore Md.

The "Mason and Dixon's Line" is one of the Largest and best Literary Papers of the day!

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

1 Copy, one year, - - - - $2.00 and 1 Gift.
1 Copy, three years, - - - - 5.00 and 2 Gifts.

TO CLUBS:

3 Copies, one year, - - - - $5.00 and 3 Gifts.
5 " do - - - - 8.00 and 5 Gifts.
10 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $15,00 and 10 Gifts.
21 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $30.00 and 21 Gifts.

Every Subscriber will be entitled to a Gift,

WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO $200!!

Which will be sent by mail or express immediately on receipt of the Subscription money.

LIST OF GIFTS:

10 Piano Fortes,	- -	$200 each.
20 Gold Hunter Cased Watches,		125 "
50 Gold Watches,	- -	100 "
50 Melodeons.	- - - -	100 "
100 Gold Watches,	- - -	75 "
200 " "	- - - -	60 "
500 " "	- - - -	35 "
1000 " "	- - - -	25 "
2000 Silver Watches,	- - -	15 "
2000 " "	- - - -	10 "
2000 Gold Guard and Vest Chains,		20 "
3000 " "	" "	15 "

Coral, Garnet, Emarald, Cameo, Mosaic, Lava, Jet and Goldstone Sets; Gold Lockets, Gold Pens and cases; Gold, Coral, Garnet, Cameo and Mosaic Bracelets; Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Fob-Silver, Bosom Studs, Silver Forks, Butter Knives, Ear Drops, Pins, &c., &c.,—worth from 25 cents to $15 each.

☞ The Gift will be sent immediately on the receipt of the Subscription money.

Address—

C. B. TOWN & Co.,
Publishers of the 'Mason & Dixon Line,'
No. 93 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.,
July 16,—6mo.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

AT a Probate Court, held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

Upon the petition of John Knight, 3d, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, that his name may be changed to John Gould Knight, for the reasons set forth in said petition on file on said Court, it appears that due public notice of said application has been given, and that the reasons set forth in said petition were sufficient for said change; It is therefore Ordered and decreed that said John Knight 3d, shall hereafter bear the name of John Gould Knight, by which name he may sue and be sued, contract, take and hold property and perform any other lawful acts. It is also Ordered that said petitioner give public notice of the change decreed, by publishing this order once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, and make due return hereof at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge on the second Tuesday of August, next.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency.
Copy, attest, J. H. TYLER, Reg.
Woburn, June 24.—3w.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of J. Prescott Barrett, currier, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent; and six months from the 14th day of June, A. D., 1859, are allowed by said Judge, to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend to that service at the office of the "Woburn Agricultural and Mechanics Association," in the Woburn Lyceum Hall building;—The first meeting to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of August next; the second meeting on Wednesday the 12th day of October next, and the third and last meeting, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock, p. m, of each day.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, }
NATHAN WYMAN, } Commissioners.

Dated at Woburn this first day of July, A. D., 1859.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tilson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 22d.—7w.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between PARKER & COLLINS, is this day dissolved.

E. L. PARKER.

Winchester, July 1, '59.—3w*

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second-hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to

GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

MORE NEW PATTERNS
OF
Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

New Patterns Parlor Papers!

WE have just received a very pretty assortment of PARLOR PAPERS of new designs, gold and velvet borders, &c., at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, May 21.

MOTHER'S COMING!

A companion to Kiss-Me-Quick

A NEW PERFUME BY BARNEY.

UNEQUALLED FOR ITS BEAUTY OF

PERFUME AND DURABILITY.

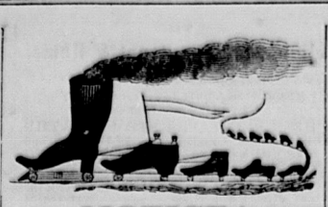
FOR SALE AT THE

Woburn Book Store.

Where a large variety of new and POPULAR PERFUMES, HAIR OILS, DYES, &c., of the very nicest quality, has just been received.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Woburn, September 11th, 1858.



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn.

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK
—OF—
FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE
MILLINERY!
MRS. BEERS,

BEGS to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods**, consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shoe-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

NEW STORE
—AND
FASHIONABLE GOODS!

MRS. M. A. BUTLER, has removed to the new and eligibly situated store one door west the Woburn Book Store, which she has had handsom y fitted up expressly for her

MILLINERY BUSINESS

She takes much pleasure in offering to the ladies o Woburn and vicinity a NEW and FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Embroideries, Bonnets, Flowers, Caps, Hats, &c.,

which will be sold at very moderate prices.

Particular attention given to bleaching, pressing and altering Bonnets in the most fashionable styles.

Woburn, April 25, '57

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &C. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL. N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, } finished especially
Bl'k, Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, } for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris.
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful qualiy for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ¼ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.
Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,
No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

CIRCULAR.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have leased the new and spacious fire proof warehouse, No. 57 West Pratt strt, Baltimore, and are transacting a general

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

We offer the usual facilities on all consignments to us, giving our prompt attention to sales and returns.

American manufactured Goods, of all descriptions, find ready sales in this market. Cotton Goods, Boots and Shoes, are leading articles with the large and increasing Southern and Western trade of Baltimore, and we respectfully solicit consignments of these articles.

Our long experience in Commercial Business fully warrants us in assuring our friends that all business entrusted to our care will meet with strict attention.

Orders for the purchase of Merchandize in this or other markets will be promptly filled.

CURRY, NEPHEW & CO.

BALTIMORE, March, 1859.—tf.

Fire Insurance.

THE Subscriber is prepared to INSURE AGAINST FIRE, any kind of property, at LOW RATES, in reliable Companies.

W. WOODBERRY.

JULY MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear,

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest Importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING
At Less than Cost!!

IN consequence of alterations soon to be made in Kelley's Building, which will interfere with my store, I offer to the public the whole of my present stock of

Cloths, Vestings,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, &C.
At prices less than first cost.

TAILORING of all kinds will be done, until operations upon the building commence, in the best manner and at

Lowest Cash Prices.

Gentlemen, now is your time to secure custom-made garments at astonishingly low prices.

☞ Hand in your orders without delay for your

Spring and Summer Suits.

'Tempus fugit"—that's Latin for "time flies,"—therefore be quick.

PHILLIP TEARE.

WOBURN, May 21st, 1859.—tf.

CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS

The undersigned has

GIVEN

his particular attention to the selection of his stock in such

AWAY

as to be able to show the best styles of HATS and CAPS, together with a good assortment of CLOTHING at the lowest Cash prices. Suits on hand from $3 to $30.

J. W. HAMMOND
Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 1.—3m.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!
—OF—
HATS & CAPS
For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,
Wholesale & Retail.
MEN'S and BOY'S
SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING
Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,
OAK HALL,
32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

LUMBER.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. tf S. I. THOMPSON.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron. Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE.

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store, Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R. Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

The Original Flying Morgan

AT the earnest solicitation of his friends, the owner of this horse has been induced to stand him the present season at the stable of —— —— Quimby, in Stoneham, Mass., commencing this 12th day of May, and ending the 1st of August.

All those wishing to raise *superior stock*, and desirous of retaining the blood of this celebrated Trotting Horse before his demise, will do well to improve from him the present season.

This horse is the sire of some of the most noted trotters in the world, among which are Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Honest John Allen, Ben Allen, Sprout, Young America, Young Essex, and others of note. This horse stood the challenger of all the stallions in Vermont at the State Fairs for four successive years, and made the best time of all on the course. For a history of pedigree and performances in some of his matches, see Lindsley's Morgan Horses.

He was raised by the owner and foaled in 1843, coming sixteen years old, on the 26th of June next.

Terms $50. R M. ADAMS.

Woburn, May 12, 1859.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

Business Cards.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,
Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*
1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,
DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN
DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWARD BUTLER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID
Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON
Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,
HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Oekley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S
AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,..... ....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,
Counsellor at Law,
Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,
WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

CONVERSE & CO.,
WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

FIVE TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES:—10 Court Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

WILLIAM WINN,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.

MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.

(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)

May 1, 1858.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, White-washing and Colbring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. SASHES and BLINDS of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.

SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.



FAIRBANKS'
CELEBRATED
Railroad, Hay, Coal & Store
SCALES.
OF EVERY VARIETY.
FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
No 34 KILBY STREET, Boston.

PIANO-FORTES
BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,

ALSO,

Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.

Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO-FORTE line *unsurpassed*, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.

☞ Orders left at PIPPY'S BOOK STORE will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

T. W. PAGE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

(Sales every Saturday Evening.)

New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.

SALE ROOM corner of Main street and Oekley court. April 28. ytf



HAT MANUFACTORY.
W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

HENSHAW & CLEMSON,
Manufacturers of Warranted Patent Tempered and Patent Ground

CAST STEEL SAWS OF ALL KINDS,

At their Factory, East Woburn. Wareroom, 31 Exchange St., Boston, Mass.

☞ Saws repaired at reasonable prices. Slickers, Scrapers, Buffers, Currier's Springs and Blades. Plastering Trowels, &c., of superior quality and temper. March 12. 6m.

PERSONS'
WOBURN AND BOSTON EXPRESS,

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m.

OFFICES: E. Trull's and W. Woodberry's Stores, Woburn; No. 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 46 North Market Street, Boston.

In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an EXPRESS TEAM from EAST WOBURN, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at the same hour. Offices in East Woburn at the Stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell.

All orders for Goods, Packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855. ytf A. A. PERSONS.

Business Cards.

NOTICE!

THE undersigned will attend to the answering of all sealed letters, whether describing diseases, or any other business which may be inquired of. Letters must be properly placed in an envelope, and then placed in an extra envelope, and the sum of one dollar and one postage stamp accompanying each letter. The sealed note must

The Poet's Corner.

For the Middlesex Journal.

BEAUTY.

There's beauty in the blooming flower;
It dwelleth in the sunset sky;
We feel it in the moonlight hour,
We see it in the stars on high.

It gladdens this bright world of ours,
In every tremb'ling leaf 'tis found,
It shineth, when the Summer showers
Spread sparkling jewels all around.

The lake, embosomed in the hills,
Its shores of rich and varied green,
Where nature the bright landscape fills,
There Beauty reigneth sovereign queen.

And He who made the world so fair,
Who gave the flowers, the woods and streams;
He who bids all the banquet share,
Whose love through every work still beams.

Shall we not worship Him? Around,
Gaze on the bounty of His hand,
On every spot of earth 'tis found,
No more can human heart demand.

Food for the soul, His love has given,
In every work of sovereign art;
The recompense He claims for Heaven,
The worship of an humble heart.

WOBURN, July, 1859. W.

HOW A STORY GATHERS AS IT SPREADS.—A few days ago a boy found in the grass near Lake Cochituate what he supposed to be a cent, which he at once proceeded to disburse at one of the village stores for a modicum of candy. The shop keeper finding that the coin was, in fact, a golden half eagle, delivering the change to the boy, who was somewhat astonished at the unexpected accession of wealth. From this simple, tho' somewhat unusual incident, a story of mystery and blood was soon manufactured. In the first place it was rumored that the gold piece had blood upon it; next it was stated that a broken gold watch chain had been found; then a broken watch was added to the chain; a bloody vest, followed by an ensanguined shirt soon came to light, and the excitement was at its height. People came from neighboring towns to visit the spot, but the unsubstantial fabric of the rumor was, in a short time overthrown, and thus quiet was again restored to that beautiful village which surrounds the shores of Lake Cochituate.

☞ The sponge belongs to an order of marine creatures which forms an intermediate class between plants and animals.—When living, the sponge is said to be sensible of irritation by the touch, but its vitality resides chiefly in a soft external matter, which is removed by the sponge-gatherers after the sponge is torn from its native bed.

☞ The wife of Gen. Miramon, who has lately become President of Mexico, is a regular trump card. She notified her husband (a young man of twenty-seven years) that he might fight his way into the Presidential chair, or she would not live with him! This must be Mrs. Lady Macbeth, No. 2! 'Tis a new version of "woman's rights." Fact, women are stronger, only they don't know it.

PHENOMENA OF UTTERANCE.—A traveller writes:—"We started from a little town in the vicinity of Holstein. I would not undertake to spell or pronounce the name; but if you will take Tzschucken and Keonojed, and mix them up with Ompompanooshe, Scotch snuff, and Passammaquoddy, and pronounce the whole backwards with a sneeze, you will then get within about six miles of it."

☞ Apostrophe to the elephant:—

"Old hoss, or animal, or beast!
Tell me, did nature use all her yeast
In causing you to rise to such a height,
About two hours and a half before the roosters crow?
And are you thoroughbred, or low?
Unpack thy carpet-bag, or trunk, and let us observe, whether you are or no,
And then for wonders I will no more pant,
For I can truly say I've seen the elephant."

"NEVER SAY DIE."—A young gentleman having received the mitten from his ladylove, was on the point of making the fatal leap into eternity, when he thought better of it; and, instead of destroying himself, "sot down" and composed the following lines:—

"I wood nut die in spring tiem,
Wen frawgs begin to crawl—
wen kabbidge plants are shuttin' up,
noe! I wood not die at all."

☞ "Behold the fruits of drunkenness," said a landlord to an only daughter, whom he almost idolized, as he kicked a poor inebriate into the street.

"Poor fellow! I see," replied the girl.

"Let me caution you to beware and not to get a drunken husband!"

"Who makes the drunkards, father?"

The landlord stopped. The last question was a poser.

☞ When the French forces settled on the banks of the river St. Lawrence, they were stinted by the attendant, Monsieur Picar, to a can of spruce beer a day. The people thought this measure scant, every moment articulated a "can a day." It would be ungenerous in any reader to desire more rational derivation of the word "Canada."

☞ There is a Turkish law that a man, for every falsehood that he utters, shall have a red mark set upon his house. If such a law were in force in the United States, we fear that some people who build nice houses might have their painting done with no expense, except to their character and conscience.

☞ It was said a short time ago that a Yankee had applied for a patent for a pocket-book that wouldn't open when a bill was presented. We see pretty strong indications that the patent has already got into very extensive use.

☞ A manwho has no bills against him, belongs to an order of no-bil-ity in more than one sense.

☞ What is most wanted in this world? "Self-restraint," says a philosopher.

☞ Always respect old age.

BOSTON & LOWELL
AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p.m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 11.45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30,* 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.
North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.22, 5.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m. 2.30, 5.40 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.26, 9.57, a.m., 2.40, 5.50, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.04, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a.m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1.20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L.R. R.
Apl. 1859

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BELWER.
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON.
CAPT M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A,
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, JR.
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N.
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY.
MISS HETTY HEARTLY.
" VIRGINIA VRUGHAN.
" DI VERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

Terms of Subscription, $2 00 a year; and each Subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following List, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money:

Gold Pen, with Silver Case.. worth, at retail,	$2	00
Ladies' Gold Pencil	" "	2 00
Gold Tooth Pick	" "	2 00
Ladies' Gold Pen, with Extension Case,	" "	2 00
Engrossing Gold Pen, 16 carets	" "	2 50
Gold Ring, plain and chased	" "	2 00
Ear Drops.....	" "	2 00
Mosaic and Florentine Brooches	" "	2 00
Gold Lockets.....	" "	2 80
Cable Charms	" "	2 00
Gold Brooches	" "	2 00
Gentlemen's Pins	" "	2 00
Gentlemen's Bosom Studs ..	" "	2 00
Gentlemen's Sleeve Buttons.	" "	2 00
Watch Keys.....	" "	2 00
Ladies' Cuff Pins.....	" "	2 00
Ribbon Slides	" "	2 00
Gold Crosses.....	" "	2 00

Premiums to Agents Getting Subscribers.

Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select.

Those remitting $20 for 10 subscribers will be entitled to a gold pencil, with pen, worth $7.

Those getting up a Club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.

Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $22.

Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.

Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.

All communications should be addressed to

M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
335, Broadway, New York

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennett's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO—Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Klingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.
Winchester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO—Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,
DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
LYCEUM HALL,.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,
(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.
All orders attended to with despatch.
Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.
Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

LADIES CLOTHS, Cassimeres, &c., at very low prices, by W. WOODBERRY.
Woburn, May 1, 1858.—tf.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.
Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Learitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland. Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Bowman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's ability. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into In excitement of good-humor. Were I a Chathole a should insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made"—*Maggie Johnson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Davis, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure."—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED

DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,
HAS discovered in the combination of four kind common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is
Warranted to cure Consumption
in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease, of whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.
One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis.
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure Consumption.
Ta reestofive bottles will cure Catarrh.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

THE
Religion for the Heart & Home,
Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
REV. DANIEL MARCH.

THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

For sale by HENRY HOYT, Cornhill; J. M. WHITTEMORE & Co., 114 Washington Street, Boston; and at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is not surprising that these discourses were earnestly approved, and sought for publication, by the preacher's society. They open the great truths of our holy faith in a clear and direct style, with a happy proportioning of argument and illustration, with a solemnity that never trifles and is never gloomy, and with a forcible apprehension and statement of the grand principles of personal and domestic piety.—*Prof. Huntington, in the Monthly Religious Magazine.*

These well written sermons inculcate strongly, yet, in a pleasing manner, that vitality of religious belief which controls the impulses of the heart, and secures the harmonious action of the renovated will. Although as the productions of an orthodox divine, they will not be equally acceptable to every sect, they contain words of wise counsel and gentle entreaty, from which all may derive instruction and benefit.—*Boston Journal.*

The subject of these Discourses is an important one, and it is very pleasantly and judiciously treated. The author has a happy talent at interesting readers or an audience in practical religious themes.—*Recorder.*

Two discourses filled with sound thought and wise counsel.—*Congregationalist.*

ONE PRICE
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VOL. : VIII : : No. 42. WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Poetry.

SONG OF SUMMER—EVENING.

BY WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

I.

I have flown, I have flown
From the East to the West;
Now the sweet star of Eve
I have set on my breast,
All the calm day I heard
The glad murmur of men
From the sun-lighted towns,
From the leaf shadowed glen;
All the calm day I saw,
As I sceptred its hours,
The great miracles grow
Of the glorious flowers,
Of the wood-robing leaves,
Of the opulent grain,
Of the quick-bounding stream
And the slow-rolling main:
O, well was I paid for my flight to the West
And in triumph I take Evening's star on my breast.

II.

Yes, the day-time was grand
With its sound and its light,
But there's grandeur enshrined
In the soft summer night.
What a sparkle is here
In this lone silver star!
What a gleaming of love
In the dim sky afar,
As you Moon waves a cloud
From those bright Starry Seven
That lean out from their thrones
In the innermost Heaven!
O thou Earth in the deep
Of the ether below,
Sing with me of the joy
In a summer eve's glow,
Of the miracles making forever sublime
Nature's Palestine isled in the Ocean of time!

ORIGINAL TALE.

THE ARCHITECT OF VERONA.

BY CHARLES CARROLL.

Author of the "Old House at Winchester," "The Sagamore's Mark," "A Night Ride in Ionia."

Concluded.

CHAPTER III.

Jacondo executes his Model, and does other things.

At an early hour on the succeeding morning the now numerous party set forth on the road from Vicenza to Padua. The constantly increasing hosts of tourists have made the modern aspect of this road familiar to the general reader: villas scattered here and there arches of interwoven vine branches overhead, and gardens filling the air with the perfume of rich and rare exotics. This brief description will do as well and convey as correct an idea of the scene as the more labored detail of the traveller. In the times of which we write the villas were not erected, nor were the gardens planted; the tedious monotony of the landscape was relieved only by the occasional appearance of a peasant's hut, or a meager hamlet, too poor and unenticing to attract the smallest attention from the lawless bands of Free Companions, whose swords were the terror of the wealthy and unwarlike.

Hill, valley, sunshine and pure air, had in a degree lost their empire over the thoughts and feelings of Jacondo. When he meditated calmly on the events of the preceding day, we may admit without disparagement to the character of our hero, that he thought more highly of his own achievement than before, and was disposed to claim his reward. "I never supposed myself an unusually brave man," he thought; "but after all, this bravery, or warlike courage is but an over excitement of the innate desire to kill; this it is that makes men of hot blood do deeds, on which those of cooler temperaments gaze with awe and wonder. I do not feel now as I felt yesterday, yet would I shed all my blood to give the lady Carlotta an hour of happiness," and he dismounted and walked beside her litter. For many hours he continued at this post unquestioned by any but the fair occupant. Orlando had circulated the story that the artist had been dignified by the Caracci with the title of his friend, and in the present company this gave him a consideration to which he was not otherwise entitled.

Jacondo, filled with all the warmth of feeling which characterises the true artist, emerging suddenly from the deepest retirement and obscurity of mere study, into the broad light of action, and thrown at once into comparatively close companionshp with a woman of high birth and of surpassing beauty, experienced the usual effect of such a combination of circumstances. When the journey was at an end, and he parted with the lady Carlotta at the gate of the Caracci chateau, there was a blissful feeling in his heart that never before had been there, and though he tossed uneasily upon his couch that night, his waking dreams and fancies were of a pleasant nature. In his studies, Jacondo had not confined his attention wholly to the art of which he hoped one day to become a master; he had elevated and refined his perceptions by contemplation of the wonderful works in painting and in sculpture still to be seen at Rome and at Verona; he had gazed with an intent eye upon the relics of ancient poetry preserved in marble; while in his own profession, the constant study of great domes, heavy arches, stupendous columns, had enabled him to absorb within himself a portion of the grandeur and sublimity which belonged to the objects of his contemplation.

Jacondo was awakened on the morning after his arrival at the chateau by a knocking upon the door of his chamber; he hastily arrayed himself and admitted his visitor, a young man dressed in the livery of the Prince.

"Good morrow, Signor. My lord sends you greeting, and would crave your attendance in his cabinet as early as may be, after you have refreshed yourself. With your permission, Signor, I am to attend upon you during your residence in the castle."

"With all my heart, good fellow; and first go to my lord and tell him I will wait upon him presently."

The young man left the room, and Jacondo pondered: "I am to be a Signor in spite of myself; it is not the worst fate that might befall a poor student, and this serving man,—his address is not that of a poor valet. I will keep my own counsel and watch."

The messenger soon returned, bringing bread and fruits and wine, not unwelcome offerings, and a message from the Prince, hoping that he would make no haste, but wait his convenience.

Jacondo could not avoid a glance of some surprise as he heard these words, but he quickly recovered and said,

"As you are to be my servitor, I would know your name."

"Paolo."

"A good name, and easily spoken. Paolo, you will lead an easy life with me for a master. As you have given me your name, take mine; it is Jacondo."

"Signor Jacondo, I will strive so to serve you that in the end you will be sorry to part with me."

"Good. I hope it may be so. I will do my part."

"Master—"

"Say on Paolo, never fear."

"Master, how long have you known the Prince?"

"A matter of two days; but why?"

"O! nothing."

"Then, Paolo, conduct me to him: I am refreshed and would make him no longer wait."

Jacondo found the Prince in his cabinet seated before a table on which lay plans drawn upon parchment scrolls, now unrolled, and held in their places by the weight of a naked sword; a rough chart of the territories of the Caracci hung against the wall. Greetings were exchanged as between equals, and the Prince was the first to speak.

"Jacondo, while you are a guest at my chateau, I would have you receive graciously whatever deference may be offered you, and entirely keep to yourself the object of your visit; as for your companions I will see to their proper instruction. You are my guest, and as such, at perfect liberty to act your pleasure."

The artist had already passed the time for reflection, and for reasons scarce known to himself he would now esteem it the greatest of misfortues to be obliged to quit the castle. His answer was ready,

"I thank you, Signor, and must do as you desire."

"No thanks. I must look about for means to recompense you for the service you have rendered in so bravely rescuing my niece, the lady Carlotta, from her danger of yesterday. But now to the particular business we have in hand. I shall depart from here on the morrow, and intend to see the work in a condition to progress before I leave. Orlando I mean to trust; he will supply my place while I am away."

The two men now applied themselves busily to the inspection of the plans and it was high noon before they separated. Large additions were about being made to the chateau, but over one projection only, intended for the private accommodation of the Prince, was Jacondo to superintend. This part of the building was already commenced, and before the time arrived for the departure of Caracci, a high wall of wood had been built around it, entirely concealing it from view; an almost unnecessary precaution, as it was within the great wall of the court yard, wholly invisible from the open country.

A month passed rapidly and the work on which Jacondo was engaged was yet far from completion. The Prince was absent a greater part of the time, detained, as he said, upon affairs of state in the neighboring city of Padua. No workmen were employed about the castle, with the exception of those under the direction of the artist, and they labored only by night. During the day Jacondo visited the city or wandered at will about the gardens; Paolo was his daily attendant, and master and servant by slow degrees became familiar and apparently much attached to each other; nor was Paolo the only companion of our hero in his frequent wanderings. He had been an inmate of the chateau but a few days, when, walking in the gardens, he heard music and the gentle sound of a female voice. He thought of retiring, but the act required more self-denial than he possessed; he therefore advanced and encountered the lady Carlotta and her maid, and we are led to believe that he considered this latter element as entirely unnecessary and uncalled for. Notwithstanding her presence, some words passed between the youth and maiden, and Carlotta, being afflicted neither with physical or mental blindness, saw some things in Jacondo's eyes which were not otherwise spoken. Strange as it appeared, they chanced to meet on the succeeding day, and on the day succeeding that, at about the same time and at the same place; and Paolo found he had some things to say to Marianna the maid; in fact he succeeded admirably in his efforts to engage her in a lengthy, and what proved in the end, a most interesting conversation.—This arrangement was greeted with smiles by all parties; and ever after, during certain pleasant hours of the afternoon, master and mistress dispensed with the immediate attendance of their servants. It were fitting that they should have some time to devote to their own affairs.

Jacondo looked forward to the hour when he should meet Carlotta in the garden now with ardent longing. The earlier portion of each day was spent in wandering hither and thither without a purpose, in making abrupt turns, in humming snatches of old songs, in wishing that he was a painter, that he might eclipse the fame of Raphael in the production of a Madonna, which should immortalize his own name and the beauty of Carlotta. Whatever were his thoughts, whatever his occupation, at almost regular intervals he heaved deep sighs, as if he would have breathed his whole heart out: in short he did what all men do, when, like him, for the first time they find themselves in love. And Carlotta played plaintive airs upon her lute, sung melancholy songs of unrequited devotion: the long lashes hung lower than ever over her large, liquid eyes; her cheek gained a richer tinge until there was a contrast of ivory and vermillion, her bosom rose and fell with the billowy feeling within. The nights and mornings were to her dark, cold and meaningless, while the hours of evening could not have been more bright and beautiful had they passed in Heaven.

They did not talk much after the third or fourth interview, Jacondo and Carlotta; or if they did, it was of other themes than that which was ever uppermost in the thoughts of both. Good morrow and good night were said with gentle accents, and something of the beauty of the garden, and the coldness of the inner apartments of the castle contrasted with the pure air that fanned them as they sat and talked and loved; but this last they only thought, not said. They knew it well enough, both knew it; they were lovers, yet they dared not speak their knowledge: their hands were often clasped together, sometimes he played with the long tresses of her hair: but he only said "Carlotta," and she answered "Jacondo," and the youth would sigh and the maiden cast her eyes upon the ground; and after, the night would come with moon or stars, and by their light they would walk together to the castle.

During the Prince's visits to the castle he held long private conversations with Jacondo in his cabinet. He was always kind and conciliatory in his manner, and pressed upon the artist large sums of money in reward of his protracted labor. These, Jacondo was loth to accept, as his dislike for the Prince rather increased than lessened by more intimate acquaintance, yet he found he could not refuse his bounty without offending, and he quieted his feelings with the self-assurance that on some future day he would make repayment.

As time passed on, one by one, Jacondo's assistants were dismissed, and at the expiration of about seven weeks from his arrival at the castle, assisted only by Orlando, he finished the work on which he had been engaged. The inclosure of wood was removed and a massive stone wall, perforated by a low gothic archway, was revealed to view.

Jacondo did not leave the castle immediately upon the conlusion of his labor; he accepted the invitation of the Prince to make a longer stay, that he might yet indulge his dream of love. He knew it was a dream, but he would not waken. The high born lady and the poor artist could only love in silence. Poor Jacondo! Poor Carlotta!

A letter came from Verona marked, haste! haste! post haste! Old Matei, the early and only friend of the artist, was sick, he feared even unto death; and he had news of importance to communicate. Come, my boy, as fast as horse will bear you.

CHAPTER IV.

The artist travels to Rome, then back to Padua.

It was morning when the letter was received. Jacondo sought the Prince and informed him of the necessity of his instant departure.

"Return, when you have seen the Maestro, Signor; you will be welcome here."

"I will come my lord: accept my deep thanks with my brief farewell."

"Will you take Paolo with you? he may be useful."

"That will be as you please."

"Then let him go. Yes, let him go. You will find him very useful."

Paolo and his master were soon ready. The Prince came out to witness their departure, and as they started through the gate he said, "I doubt, Signor Jacondo, if any one but yourself could ride that horse. Accept him as a parting gift. I love him for the sake of a friend now dead who trained him to the bit. Promise me never to part with him but at death.

Jacondo, astonished at this exhibition of feeling on the part of the Prince, turned full upon him, but he could not see his face, it was shaded by his hand. "My lord I will love him for the sake of the giver, and never part with him but at death. Farewell."

Paolo led the the way and Jacondo following rapidly, soon lost sight of the castle; their horses subsided into a pleasant, easy amble and without adventure they progressed toward Verona. Night was falling when they reached the Adige at some leagues above the city. The travelers had been silent for some time: Paolo's horse moved but slowly, and Jacondo was obliged to rein his steed to keep him company. At a sequestered spot where the roar of the rushing waters of the river sounded in their ears, Paolo stopped, dismounted and rushed toward Jacondo.—Our hero, surprised, reined back his horse.

"Dear master, do not fear me, I have saved your life."

"Saved my life? Speak Paolo. What mean you?"

"Oh master, Signor, friend! He would have made me murder you. I was to have plunged a dagger into your heart, and to have cast your body into the river, there, where you see foam."

"If this is true, tell me more that I may understand, Paolo. Why should he wish my life?"

"That, I cannot tell. He led me on by slow degrees. He told me that he could not rest at night if you walked the earth. I loved you, for you were kind to me and made me your friend. I pretended to enter into his plans that I might save you. I told him I would do the deed, and he promised me much gold. But he would not trust my word, and bade me if I did the work to bring to him, as tokens, the horse you rode, and something tied around your neck with a ribbon. He saw it and said you would not part with it while life remained."

Jacondo grasped the amulet. It was a tress that grew upon Carlotta's brow. "Go on, Paolo. I believe you, for you did not know of this."

"I have saved your life; for had I not promised, he would have found another to whom you never did a kindness. Now grant me a boon. Let me return with the tokens and ever after be near you. I will serve you. I will die for you.

Jacondo was deeply affected. There was truth in Paolo's voice and manner. It was true, all true; and Jacondo sprang to the ground and embraced his fri[illegible]

The arrangements were easily ma[illegible] would proceed to Verona where Jacondo would lie concealed until Paolo could visit the castle, exhibit the tokens, claim the reward and return. But was he not in danger? Ah no, the Prince would not harm so useful a servior. Jacondo would write to Carlotta too, and Paolo would bring the answer.

They soon reached the city and hastened to the house of the Maestro. Matei was sick but not in imminent danger, and Jacondo did not fear to make known his need for a place of concealment. No better could be found than the Maestro's house. The news Matei desired to communicate concerned a a relative of our hero, who resided at Rome and who desired his presence as soon as he could reach that city.

Paolo started on the following morning for the castle of Caracci charged with a letter to Carlotta, and he had not been absent an hour when Jaconda began to be impatient for his return.

When two days had passed the artist began to believe he had been made a victim of his servant's cunning, yet when he recalled the earnest and truthful expression of the man, he accused himself for doubting, and his faith was restored. Conjecture was ended on the night which succeeded the third day. Paolo came and brought a letter from Carlotta, together with a heavy purse, which, if not as interesting an object at the time, came at length to be very useful.

Carlotta inclosed a longer and brighter tress than the one with which her lover had parted, and wrote that the Prince was fully acquainted with their love though by what means he had gained the knowledge, she could not tell. That he had declared to her, Jacondo was dead, slain by the Free Companions on his way to Verona, that she had despaired, and should now counterfeit despair for a time, that he might be deceived; that she loved him and would never love any but him; that if he continued true to her they would one day be united, when the Prince should lose his power by being discovered in some act of wickedness. Finally she urged him to fly from his enemy, for the event of a present struggle between the artist and the great Lord would inevitably destroy their hopes. There was much more in the letter, concerning mutual love and trust and constancy, which any moderately romantic youth or maiden, who has passed the age of eighteen, will supply, from his or her correspondence, to the inquiring reader.

Jacondo had other reasons, beside the sense of present danger, for leaving Verona. Matei was sufficiently recovered to be able to become in part the confidant of his pupil. He advised his departure and promised to keep all knowledge concerning him a secret.

The artist provided himself with a horse in lieu of the one returned to the Prince, and together with Paolo, set forth in the dark of early morning for Rome. He arrived in that city without adventure and sought at once the residence of his uncle who was a dignitary of the church, the titular Bishop of Ascalon. He was a shrewd man, and having learned from Matei that his nephew was likely to give luster to his name, had sent for him to Rome that, as patron, he might appropriate his honors to himself.

Immediately upon his arrival Jacondo was employed and continued to be so, during his residence in the imperial city. This was a relief to him, as it prevented his dwelling upon other scenes in which clouds and darkness predominated.

A year passed away, marked by no particular event which it is necessary to record. The affection of Jacondo for his servant increased with time, and it was repaid by absolute devotion. Their fortunes were united; and Paolo was happy in the thought that his master's happiness and his own depended upon the same event. If Jacondo was ever in position to claim the mistress Carlotta, Paolo would be able to demand the maid Marianna.

As we have said, a year had passed away, when, one evening, Jacondo and his attendant entered an inn or place of refreshment much frequented by the higher order of citizens. The artist was there, that he might meet others of his profession and give and receive knowledge in free converse over some famous old wine which mine host kept in reserve for his more favored frequenters.

But Jacondo neither drank the wine or talked with his fellow artists; his attention was absorbed in listening to a conversation carried on between two men who followed him into the room and took seats near him.

"Now, Signor, we are undisturbed, tell me of the success of your suit at Padua," said one.

"Success. I had none. The lady would not hear me, and the Caracci swore that his ward was already bound to his henchman, Orlando by name, a scurvy knave. Since the Caracci has grown so rich and powerful, he scorns a poor gentleman like me.

"Rich and powerful? I have heard strange rumors concerning that matter. What say they at Padua?"

"When sure none of the people of the Prince are within hearing, they say, the sudden disappearance of the Counts, Stephano and Maffei, could best be explained by the man who grew so rich by their death, but they dare not speak aloud."

"Then they suspect the Prince?"

"And who would not? When last seen, the missing gentlemen were on their way to his Chateau. But enough of this, I drink better success to your undertakings than I have found in mine."

"Paolo, I will go home," said Jacondo, "lead the way."

When they reached their lodgings Jacondo ordered Paolo to make everything ready for a long journey to be commenced on the morrow. When the faithful man had departed to execute his orders, Jacondo threw himself on a couch and was soon lost in thought.

At length he arose with a bound, saying, "Yes, I will do it. If I am wrong, I die; better die than live in agony and shame. If I am right, I live, and living, can claim Carlotta in the face of all the world."

We pass over in silence the events of several succeeding days and change the scene to the ducal palace of Padua.

The Duke sat in the council chamber attended by many of the chief dignataries of the State. An officer stationed at the door announced,

"A Cavalier, professing to hold secrets of great moment to your highness and to the State, craves an audience."

"Is he attended?"

"No, your highness, he is alone."

"Admit him, we will hear his story."

The officer departing, soon returned accompanied by Jacondo. The interview was long and interesting; at its conclusion, the Duke said, "Remember if you fail to prove your accusation the accused may name your punishment; such is the law.

"I am content."

"Be ready then, as soon as the sun has set; meantime you will not be permitted to leave the palace."

"I would ask for the attendance of my servant Paolo, he now waits at the gate."

"He may be admitted. We will ourself accompany you on your enterprise, that we may bear witness to the truth with our own eyes."

That night a numerous train of armed men emerged from the gate of the ducal palace and proceeded in the direction of the Chateau of the Caracci. They entered the court yard; all was still. They reached the building at a point where a massive stone wall was perforated by a deep gothic archway, and halted in silence. A light glimmered through an aperature above. Some low whispering took place among the leaders of the band, and then Jacondo accompanied by two of the soldiers of the Duke, entered a low doorway and ascended the stairs, lightly and stealthily. The listeners below heard a knocking on the door, then the door creaked upon its hinges; they leaned forward in intense expectation. The voice of a man, as assailed by overpowering fear, pronounced the name "Jacondo," followed by the sound of a heavy body falling to the floor. The Duke and his attendants rushed up the stairs, entered the cabinet, and saw Jacondo leaning over the apparently lifeless body of the Prince. "He has swooned," said one of the soldiers who had first ascended. "Let him lie there, but guard him well," said the Duke. "Now Signor, proceed to the discoveries you promised." Torches had been provided which were now lighted at the lamp burning upon the table of the Prince. Jacondo approached the side of the chamber and pressed heavily against one of the oaken panels; it moved, turning as upon a pivot, and at length disclosed the entrance of a passage in the wall; they entered with torches and pursued the passage to its extremity. Stone beneath, above, stone on every side: again Jacondo paused and waving back the attendants, pressed with his heel upon the corner of a great flag which formed a section of the floor. At the magic touch it rolled away, discovering a dark pit from whence arose a damp gaseous atmosphere which made the torches flicker. "Follow me, it is not deep," cried Jacondo, as he leaped into the pit. His followers, hearing his feet strike upon the solid earth, obeyed him.

The Duke waited impatiently in the cabinet. He heard the hollow sound of voices in the pit below, and other sounds indicating that the men were laboring. Soon the sounds ceased and the voices approached. Jacondo entered, bearing on each arm a gold embrodered mantle stained with earth and emitting a sickening smell. "You know these garments, my Lord Duke."

He examined them earnestly. He looked at the embroidery. "Those are the arms of the Count Stephano, and those of Maffei," he said.

"And their bodies lie there in the pit I told you of; and there lies the murderer, the Prince Caracci," said Jacondo.

They took the bad man, who would have waded through blood to power, and bound him in chains. He had recovered from his swoon; he knew that all was lost, and he abjectly begged for mercy. But if he found mercy it was at the hands of God, not of man, for on the next day at sunset he died the death of shame. Orlando, too, was bound and cast into prison. By the confession of his crimes he saved his life, but he was banished from the State of Padua.

The Duke would have rewarded Jacondo and asked him to claim a recompense. The youth replied that if the lady Carlotta loved him as of old, he would claim her hand, he would take no other reward. The question was asked and the fair one did not answer nay. With her hand he took the estates of the Caracci, and after proving that his blood was gentle he took the title, too. Paolo was his henchman and Marianna was Paolo's wife.

LOVE US AT HOME.

Ah, yes! we can bear the day's burden and heat,
The dust and rude jostlings we find in the street
And censuring whispers that float till they meet
The ears they were never intended to greet,
If they love us sincerely at home.

We can bear by the crowd to be hurried along,
Down trodden, supplanted, oppressed by the strong:
We can bear even lasting and unprovoked wrong,
If our hearts through it all can chant truly the song,
Oh, they love us sincerely at home.

We can bear a wild storm, be it snow, hail or rain
Heavy losses, instead of long looked-for gain;
Upbraidings and shadows that creep round our name,
And threaten its brightness to hide or to stain,
If they love us sincerely at home.

Oh, love us at home! For this treasure we plead.
With all else, this withheld, we are poor indeed!
Take all, but leave this, and with voice agreed
We will sing with glad hearts, whatever our need,
"They still love us—they love as at home."

For the Middlesex Journal.

Ultimate Objects of Napoleon III.

These words, with the addition of "price one dime," have met our eyes posted on fences and at street corners in company with theatre and concert bills and illustrated advertisements of Cobb's new stories; this persistent advertising at length cheated us, as it doubtless has others, into reading the pamphlet.

The pamphlet purports to be written by a man with a decidedly French name, but we verily believe him to be no Frenchman, and we doubt if he has ever crossed the water, for no European of our acquaintance who can read and write with facility, is as entirely ignorant of European affairs as our author appears to be.

In elegant English there is no word to describe the peculiar style of M. Henri St Bernard; it is what is described in the slang of the streets as "gassy."

We remember in our school boy days to have been excessively annoyed by some of our mates who were in the habit of assuming a mysterious aspect and saying in a provoking tone, "ah! I know *something*," or "I heard *something* this morning," then leaving us with a vague presentiment that we were to receive a present or a flogging; we have again experienced this feeling of annoyance while reading the "Ultimate Objects." An indefinite sense of something horrible about to occur haunts the reader of the pamphlet.

After a great deal of nonsense and bombast M. St. Bernard announces with a great flourish and a liberal expenditure of dashes and exclamation points that the "Ultimate Object" is, on the part of Napoleon III, to pounce upon England, in the style of an Eagle upon a fish hawk, and without much ado, to paralyze her energies with fear and blood letting, and then transform her into a province of the great Gallic Empire.

And to this end France is now merely practising her armies in Italian skrmishing, reserving serious work for the time when a new army of invasion sails from Boulogne. If Magenta and Solferino were affairs of practice we may reasonaly expect something quite startling when the "Ultimate objects" are in process of attainment.

We are sorry for poor M. St. Bernarde; he seems to have a high regard for England, and the terrific, if somewhat confused picture, which he draws of the invasion of her soil and the capture and sack of her capital, if it really exists in his own mind, must be of the nature of a continuous nightmare, making his days dark and his sleep a constant pain.

We will not trouble our readers with extracts from this pamphlet. Curiosity tempted us to open it, we have laughed a little, been confused to some extent, and provoked a great deal that any man should attempt, by puffing and extensive advertising, to force such a production upon public attention.

Criticism would be thrown away upon such a book; its style is utterly wretched and its reasoning contemptible.

M. St. Bernard expressly says that Napoleon is not a fool, and would still make us believe that he seriously contemplates invading the soil of England and marching his army to London in order that the capture of Paris in 1815 may be revenged. Now Napoleon is a fool, or he has no such designs as those attributed to him.

M. St. Bernard is right, Napoleon is not a fool; had he made the same assertion regarding the author of the "Ultimate objects," we should hesitate before endorsing the statement. W.

THE RIVER OF LIFE.

Blood is the mighty river of life, the mysterious centre of chemical and vital actions as wonderful as they are indispensible. It is a torrent impetuously rushing through every part of the body, carried by an elaborate net work of vessels, which, in the course of the twelve months, convey to the various tissues not less than three thousand pounds weight of nutritive material, and convey from the various tissues three thousand pounds weight of waste. At every moment of our lives there is nearly ten pounds of this fluid rushing in one continuous, throbbing stream, from the heart through the great arteries, which branch and branch like a tree, the vessels becoming smaller and smaller as they subdivide, till they are invisible to the naked eye, and then they are called capillaries, hair-like vessels — although they are no more to be compared to hairs than hairs are with cables.

These vessels form a net work finer than the finest lace, so fine, indeed, that if we pierce the surface at almost any part with the point of a needle, we open one of them, and let out its blood. In these vessels the blood yields some of its nutrient materials, and receives in exchange some of the wasted products of tissue; thus modified, the stream continues its rapid course back to the heart, through a system of veins, which commence in the myriad of capillaries which form the termination of the arteries. The veins, instead of subdividing like the arteries, become gradually less and less numerous, their twigs entering branches, and their branches trunks, till they reach the heart. No sooner has the blood poured into the heart from the veins, than it rushes through the lungs, and from them back again to the heart and arteries, thus completing the circle or circulation.

This wonderful stream, constantly circulating, occupies the very centre of the vital organism, midway between the function of nutrition and excretion, feeding and stimulating the organs into activity, and removing from them all their useless material. In its torrent, upwards of forty different substances are hurried along; it carries gasses, it carries salt—it even carries metals and soaps! Millions of organized cells float in its liquid; and of these cells, which by some are considered organized entities, twenty millions are said to die at every pulse of the heart, to be replaced by other millions. The iron which it washes onward can be separated. Professor Berard used to exhibit a lump of it in his lecture room — nay, one ingenious Frenchman has suggested that coins should be struck from the metal extracted from the blood of great men.

First Impressions.—There is a mighty charm always hedging in the first of anything. The boy donning jacket and pantaloons, who has never donned such articles before, experiences enormous pleasure. The writer, while employed on his first work, finds himself elevated into the seventh heaven, and acquits himself (in his own imagination at least) considerably better than he ever will hereafter. It is the same with the soldier, the voyager, the actor, and the lover. To retrospection, no battle is so glorious as the first, no travel on the waters either, no appearance over the lamps, and no pledging of vows. To all these, it is the circumstance of freshness and novelty inseparable from each being the first, that imparts a value and a sweetness. The laureled hero forgets the trepidation he suffered on his maiden field, the seafarer the terrible hurly-burly which, ere he became used to it, suggested ugly thoughts of sharks, and a burial "down among the dead men," the actor has no memory of the affright that seized him on the occasion of his introduction to an audience, and equal oblivion touching the unpleasant reverse of his picture, has fallen on the lover. His dreams of the past are, perhaps, the most ecstatic; but there is one slight difficulty in *his* case. It is simply in the puzzle any gentleman who has been affected much in the region of the heart must be put to, in ascertaining for a certainty the object of his *first* tenderness.

Elbowing.—There are some people who *will* elbow their way, even when there is not the slightest necessity for anything of the sort—when the gentlest of persons can get along in the most gentle manner. Such worthies as we here speak of have an enormous notion of their own consequence and grandeur, and are of the opinion that the sign manual of the same is to be found in the elbow, and the paper or parchment necessary to be impressed in the back or ribs of the better-behaved plodders of the pavement. No gentlemen ever elbows. Green, the fishmonger, and Signor Squallini, of the opera-house up in Fourteenth Street, always do. We saw them in full practice the other day, on the right side of the street, where there was no crowd, while on the left, where the numbers were very flush, the governor of the State of New York awaited his time, and did *not* elbow.—*New York Mercury.*

Eccentricity and Egotism.—Stubborn people always insist upon substituting their private notions for public facts. They will deny you that two and two make four, or that black is not practically white. Don't argue with such folk. Waste no reason upon them. Pronounce them insane, and walk away. That will be the only way to cure them of their selfishness, for it is nothing but downright selfishness which prompts them to differ so notably from the rest of mankind. They do it to acquire the distinction of eccentricity; and eccentricity itself is only the development of a morbid egotism—nothing else.

Life Without Trials.—Would you wish to live without a trial? Then you would wish to die but half a man. Without a trial you cannot guess at your own strength. Men do not learn to swim on a table, they must go into deep water, and buffet the surges. If you wish to understand their true character—if you would know their whole strength—of what they are capable—throw them overboard! Over with them—and if they are worth saving, they will swim ashore of themselves.

Stimulants for All.—Everybody has his or her stimulant. With some it is the effect of ardent spirits, with others, it is snuff, with others again, it is novel-reading, and with others still, it is ambition. We cannot keep tranquil. It is the nature of but few of us to enjoy perfect repose, and whatever awakes us from that repose is a stimulant, whether woman or wine—tea or tobacco—a thirst for glory or *eau de vie*—a desire to shine in our own circle, or to produce something worthy of immortality. Some stimulants are honorable, however, and some otherwise. This constitutes the difference. The best stimulant is a good book, or a sound, correct newspaper.

☞ There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim, it dignifies your nature and insures success.

☞ The easiest and best way to expand the chest, is to have a good large heart in it It saves the cost of gymnastics.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skilful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1859.

For the year 1855 the aggregate value of the products of the industry of Middlesex County, was $58,205,633. This aggregate is made up of a great variety of items including almost every branch of American Manufacture. Cotton and leather present the most considerable amounts, but we find a million and a half of dollars invested in iron manufactures alone, and this exclusive of shovels, edge tools, agricultural implements, iron railing, and similar articles.

The total product of Middlesex is larger than that of any other county in the state, and its industry is exercised in a greater variety of occupations.

Beside the leading articles of Leather, Cotton and Woollen Goods, Boots and Shoes, all kinds of Yankee Notions, from chronometers to tallow candles, are manufactured extensively within our limits. That our readers may have a more definite idea we will name some of the principal articles: Chemicals, Glassware, Paper, Gunpowder, Furniture, Hats and Caps, Starch, Bricks, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c. Corks, Sashes and Blinds, Linseed oil, Straw goods, Stone ware, Pickels, Tin ware, Combs, India Rubber, Britania, Musical Instruments, Brushes, Time-pieces, Jewelry, etc., etc., for each of these articles large manufactories and great numbers of hands are employed.

Almost all the articles named, and many others which might be added, are in demand all over the country, and are to be found from Canada to the gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic to California and Oregon; and, strange as it may seem to the uninitiated, most of these goods are purchased by the Southern and Western traders, not of the manufacturers or their immediate agents, but of jobbers, brokers and Commission Merchants in the city of New York. It may be convenient for the Western or Southern trader to find every article he designs to purchase in New York, but it is neither for his profit or that of his customers at home, who are the actual consumers. The Commission Merchants of New York form a class of middlemen, who add nothing to the value of the goods, but who tend to remove them one step farther from the consumer and add very materially to the cost. The consumers are obliged to pay, in addition to the manufacturer's price, commissions to New York, for sale and for guarantee, cartage, insurance, damage, storage, and a variety of other charges too numerous to mention, which have not added a dime to the value of the goods. Southern and Western traders have enriched hundreds of New York commission merchants by the purchase of goods in that city, manufactured within fifty miles of Boston.

It is unreasonable to suppose that goods manufactured in Lowell or Woburn cannot be sold in Boston much cheaper than in New York, and what caused our large manufacturers to send their goods to New York for sale has long been a problem in trade. It could not have been a necessity, for most of the goods manufactured in Middlesex county are of that character that wherever they may be, the purchaser *must* find them. Southern traders must have our shoes, and if they cannot find them elsewhere they *must* find them in Boston. They will not go barefoot rather than buy in Boston. Our "Yankee Notions," are necessities in every household, the trader must buy them, and if he cannot do so elsewhere he must buy in Boston.

The nearer the trader, who supplies the consumer, can get to the manufacturer, the better it is for him and for his customers. If he can cut off one set of go-betweens or middle-men, he thereby diminishes the cost of his goods by all the profits and expenses which these middle-men charge for passing the goods through their hands.

The object of the late trade sale in Boston was, to bring back to its legitimate place the trade which had been diverted to New York. The affair was successful, and we hope that its annual repetition will at length accomplish the object. If the market for the three hundred millions of dollars worth of annual Massachusetts manufactures was the city of Boston, that city would increase more rapidly than did ever New York.

Annual sales will not alone bring back the trade to our own metropolis—individual exertion must be added. Our manufacturers must unite and follow the example of the shoe makers of Lynn, who a few years ago, refused to send any more goods to Southern and Western Commission houses; the consequence, as was foreseen, was the ruin of many of the middle-men, and the purchase of the goods by the retail dealer at a rate ten per cent. cheaper than before, with increased profit and safety to the manufacturer.

In 1855 the value of our cotton and woollen goods in Middlesex County was seventeen millions; suppose one half of these goods were sold in New York at an expense of only five per cent. more than it would have cost to sell them at the factories or at Boston direct to the Southern and Western traders, and here is four hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars added to the *cost* of the goods, without adding a cent to the *value*, and we think our manufacturers will admit that it costs five *per cent.* more to sell goods in New York than in Boston.

TOWN LIBRARY.

The Town Library Committee have expended a portion of the money appropriated by the town for the purchase of books.

The gentlemen comprising the Committee, have exercised sound judgment and displayed a cultivated taste. We have carefully examined the list of new books, and are satisfied that not a dollar has been expended for mere literary trash. We find books of a religious and moral character, adapted to all ages and conditions; Scientific treatises for those interested in science; travels in various countries filled with useful and entertaining knowledge; books of sports and intensely interesting stories for youth; and as a relish to the whole, such works of fiction as have obtained the endorsement of enlightened popular favor.

We are glad to learn, even though it militates to some extent against a branch of our business, that the books of the Town Library are in constant demand, and that standard works in History and Science are as eagerly sought after as the lighter and more ephemeral class of books.

So long as the town shall continue its present wise and liberal policy, by making annual appropriations for the purchase of books, thereby in a measure keeping pace with the progress of our literature, the interest in the library will not diminish; on the contrary, the desire to read will increase with every new accession of books.

We are not over sanguine in believing that a large hall will one day be required for the Woburn Public Library.

War Suspended.

Military operations in Italy are suspended. An Armistice, or cessation of hostilities, until the fifteenth of August, has been agreed upon between the French and Austrian Emperors.

While we rejoice that the murderous cannon will cease their bloody work for a time, we cannot believe that in the present position of affairs a sound and lasting peace can be established. Austria has not been sufficiently humbled to resign all pretensions to Italy, and the Italians having begun to taste the joys of independence will not resign, without a struggle, the prize which they had reason to think was within their grasp.

The overtures for the armistice came from Napoleon. Perhaps he has exercised the soundest policy, perhaps he has committed a stupendous blunder; his great teacher in the art of war, Napoleon the First, concluded an armistice after the battle of Bautzen with Prussia and Russia, when, by following up his victory he might have forced Prussia to his feet; before the term of the armistice expired Austria joined the coalition against him, and the terrible carnage and defeat at Leipsic were in consequence of the error.

Our sympathies are wholly engaged on the side of Italy and her allies, and we hope no error has been committed which will retard the establishment of Italian independence.

In the event of a treaty of peace between France and Austria, what shall become of Garibaldi, Klapka and Kossuth, will be a question of very great importance. The Hungarian and Italian patriots have been drawn to the French camp by promises of aid in the establishment of national independence. If these promises are not fulfilled, curses instead of blessings will be piled upon the head of Napoleon, at home and abroad.

SUPPRESSION OF LIQUOR SELLING.—A petition signed by over four hundred citizens, praying the Selectmen to put into force the laws of the Commonwealth relating to the selling and drinking of intoxicating liquors, was presented to the Board, on Thursday evening. Fifty of the signatures were obtained at North Woburn. Judging by recent *manifestations*, we think it was high time for our citizens, if they wish to preserve the reputation of the town, to begin to show some respect for the laws of the Commonwealth, in this particular, and teach violators of those laws that they also must respect them or suffer the penalties. Now that the ball is started we trust it will be kept vigorously rolling, up hill and down, until there shall be no more dram shops in our town, and no more drunkards disgracing our streets.

DUSTY, VERY.—At the present writing our streets are beds of fine dust, any number o inches in depth, according to locality. Look out for a dusty storm when a breeze springs up. Can nothing be done to get "honest John" on the streets with his team hitched to a good sized sprinkler?

☞ Large plaids have been wholly abandoned among the fashionables of Paris. They are not the only thing wholly abandoned in that gay city. Shawls and scarfs are trimmed in the flounces.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for August is received at the Woburn Book Store. It is a superb number.

☞ The death of Rufus Choate has been appropriately noticed by the press, the bar and public bodies generally, throughout the country. Difference of opinion in politics and religion have been forgotten, and all have re-united in paying due reverence to a man of genius who has departed from the earth. All have acknowledged the great learning, ability and consistent honesty of the great man, and his private virtues have been dwelt upon with affectoinate remembrance by those who enjoyed his friendship.

Rufus Choate's death has left a vacancy in the bar of Massachusetts which no man among fifty who deserve the title of great, is capable of filling.

☞ Quite a number of our prominent citizens with their families, are off enjoying themselves at the sea shore, the Springs and the mountains. We hope the invigorating air of the mountains and the sea, and relaxation from the pressing cares of business, will renew the springs of life to all our absent friends and impart to them fresh vigor both of mind and body.

☞ We call attention to the notice of J. A. Boutelle's writing school in another column. Mr. B. has procured the Grammar School room for the purpose, and intends to open a school on Tuesday next. He is a good teacher, and we trust a large number will avail themselves of this opportunity to improve their hand writing.

ARRIVAL OF THE REMAINS OF HON. RUFUS CHOATE.—The Steamer Eastern City, from St. John, having on board the remains of the Hon. Rufus Choate, arrived at Boston at half past twelve o'clock yesterday. The wharf was crowded with people, who pressed forward as the steamer neared the pier. His funeral, which is to be a public one, will take place to-day.

☞ We understand that the Methodist Episcopal society will worship in the Unitarian Church during the ensuing month, with their Unitarian friends, Rev. M. P. Webster supplying the pulpit. Rev. Dr. Stebbins is to be absent on a vacation.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.—Messrs. R. Pickering & Co. have opened an establishment in one of Mr. G. W. Allen's buildings near the Depot, for the supply of Marble Work of all kinds, Iron Fences, etc. We trust they will receive good encouragement.

A RABID DOG was abroad in this region on Tuesday. The first we hear of him is his being at Reading where he bit four dogs, all of which were immediately killed, but strange to say the author of the mischief was allowed to make his escape, and at Stoneham he attacked several dogs, and bit Mr. Joseph Kittredge severely in the hand. Mr. K. at once proceeded to Boston and had the wound cauterised and dressed at the hospital. The last heard of the dog he was on the way from Stoneham to the north part of Woburn. He is black, of medium size. We trust he has been destroyed ere this.

☞ "DON'T WAIT."—We feel inclined to speak this injunction a thousand times in a day, perhaps, just because we have witnessed such unfortunate results accruing from the practice of waiting that the mere spectacle of a loiterer is hateful to us. We do no not like to behold either the man waiting for the rain to dry up or the man expectant, like Micawber of something accruing for his special good. Many a valuable hour has been lost by him, fearful of a little wet on his coat, and who after all is obliged to succumb to the shower augmented, when, only in its incipient stage, he dreaded. In like manner many are the chances that have been lost forever by men waiting on fortune, as the little child often waits on a mischievous playfellow, for the cherry that is promised, yet is not dropped into the mouth

To the man whose buisness is with the outward or physical, we would recommend no care about the rain. To him who has the battle with the unseen or moral, our words especially would be the same as we have chosen for our heading, "Don't Wait."

ARTIFICIAL TEETH are troublesome things, unless the fit is easy and firmly fixed. Dr. Stocking, No. 19 Tremont Row, Boston, with an experience of twenty-five years, knows exactly how to regulate these matters. The quality of his work cannot be surpassed, and his terms are exceedingly low.

NORTH WOBURN.—The people of North Woburn have given the Rev. Mr. Fairchild a cordial invitation to lecture in that village upon the subject of Temperance. We believe he has accepted the invitation and will lecture there on some evening of next week, of which notice will be given.

WILMINGTON.

For the Middlesex Journal.

ITEMS.

Mr. Parker Foster has this season 125 acres of rye nearly ready to harvest. He is said to be the most extensive farmer in this vicinity.

It is rumored that the Wilmington Brass Band, which was organized in the Fall of 1856, will unite again the coming autumn. It will probably number about 20. I wish them the best of success.

A son of Mr. William Fortis, had both of his wrists severely sprained, and his body somewhat injured, by being thrown from a horse, while going down Perry's hill on Tuesday of last week. He was cared for by Dr. Clark of Woburn, who pronounced his injuries not of a very serious character.

Mr. Starbuck from the American Board of Education, preached at the Congregational Church, a week ago last Sabbath, in the place of Rev. S. H. Tolman, who is at present, enjoying a vacation in the farther rural districts.

H. A.

The Oxygenated Bitters, are recommended by physicians in their practice. A distinguished clergyman who had taken six bottles, by direction of his physician, writes us that they have cured him of Dyspepsia, of twenty-five years standing. Try this remedy, Dyspeptics!

STONEHAM.

STONEHAM, July 19th, 1859.

Mr. Editor:—I hoped I should not feel called upon, again publicly to notice anything connected with the recent, I may now say, somewhat notorious proceedings of a majority of the School Committee in this town, in consequence whereof, the much respected Principal of our High School, was compelled in justice to himself, to resign his position. But as in your last issue there appeared an article claiming to be a reply to my statement, and as this article, signed by the remaining four members of the present Board of Committee, contains several remarkable and material, I do not say willful, misrepresentations, it seems important that I should once more, with a few plain words, spoken "more in sorrow than in anger," ask the indulgence of your readers. And I may remark by way of introduction, that the fact that the article alluded to, is signed by four members of the Board, including the Chairman and Secretary, will no more convert the false assertions and falser reasoning it contains, into truths, than it can be made to appear that its somewhat numerous instances of grammatical inaccuracy, (too peculiar to be apologized for as "typographical errors,") are beauties of rhetoric, or perhaps only grammatical licenses, because forsooth, they are endorsed by the quartette of signatures above mentioned.

The first misrepresentation which I notice, is that the meeting of the Committee on June 20th, when the subject of the rule recently introduced into the High School was brought before the Board, was a regular meeting. This was *not*, in any sense, a *regular* meeting, but a *special* meeting, called, as I was informed by the Chairman, to make arrangements in relation to the Fourth of July celebration; and as I knew of no other business to be done, I did not think this of sufficient moment to require the attention of the whole Board, and therefore I was not present. The *regular* meeting had been appointed for June 27th, a week sooner than usual, since the Fourth happened on the first Monday of the month. This I shall style, misrepresentation No. 1.

We read that this matter "was brought before the meeting from representations made to the Committee by several of the scholars." Representations made voluntarily, or sought by the Committee, which? But supposing that such representations were made voluntarily, by one or more scholars who didn't happen to like a rule made by their teacher, do the Committee think it quite dignified and becoming, to allow such a matter to be "fully discussed" by their body, without first visiting the school to learn *themselves* of the practical working of the rule? And as to the complaint made by "several of the scholars," it occurs to me, that with all their affected disgust at "theoretical knowledge," "musty classic volumes, &c.," it would have been very well for them and for the rest of the citizens, if in this case they had given heed to the old maxim of Seneca, "*non expedit omnia videre, omnia audire.*"

I quote again from the article to which I am replying. "The scholars of the graduating class had occupied the same seats for two years or more, and had become much attached to them." This I am obliged to note, as false assertion No. 2. The fact is, the scholars as a class, had occupied their seats for two terms only, or less than one year, and although the circumstance in any event, seems of but little consequence, it is here mentioned because it belongs to the list of misrepresentations which we are following out. The remainder of the paragraph containing false assertion No. 2, and the following paragraph, are devoted mainly to an explanation of a "conference" between the Principal of the school, and a special Committee appointed for the purpose. Upon this I will say nothing, as Mr. Jocelyn's letter in the Journal of last week, is sufficiently explicit; but wishing to be a little lenient, I will forbear to particularize the individual errors, and grouping them all together, will only mention them as misrepresentation No. 3.

The gentleman, by quoting my words, "temporary absence," appears disposed to make a little merry over them. But his quibble is not successful enough to quite conceal the fact. What I had occasion to observe is still true, that before I was obliged to withdraw from the meeting in question, nothing had been said to me concerning the proposition the Committee were to act upon, and hence *no opportunity was given me to say a word upon the subject.* As it is clearly implied that I *did have* the opportunity which I had a right to expect, I mark this as misrepresentation No. 4.

In the "flourish of trumpets" about the general parliamentary practice on my motion, the writer gets matters singularly confused. I have no disposition at this time to discuss what would have been the proper mode of treating the motion which I *did make* on the occasion alluded to. To "rescind" *was not my motion*, as must have been known, and as will doubtless appear, if the gentleman wil consult the records of the Secretary. The motion was to *reconsider*. With thanks that the writer gave us so much instruction touching the motion to "rescind," which is, to say the least, a motion of rare occurrence, and which certainly I did not ask the board to entertain, I pass it over, as misrepresentation No. 5.

"The Committe were indulgent, and voted to have the gentleman's protest entered upon the records." *Very indulgent* so much so, that the Chairman positively refused to put the question; but as the Secretary was kind enough to perform the duty of the Chair in this regard, and as it was within the power of the Committee to withhold the privilege I desired, they have my thanks for the courtesy.

The certificate presented in support of the positions I assumed in my last, is spoken of as having "no bearing upon the question at issue before the School Committee of Stoneham," and as carrying "no idea of *changing* the seat of an individual in a class every month or oftener." This really is too much like puerile trifling. Whether or not it has a "bearing," I ask the citizens to decide, and whether or not it conveys the idea of "*changing* the seat every month or oftener," those who read without disposition to torture the sense, and who know by experience the custom in the Boston schools, will at once determine. In the English High School alone, of the schools mentioned in the certificate the change in places is made quarterly; in all the others, seats are changed every month or oftener. The sophistry resorted to, to neutralize the effect of a statement with so high authority as the signers to this certificate, is misrepresentation No. 6.

"The Committee flattered themselves that they were taking into consideration the best interests of the school, and were desirous of a united and harmonious action of the Committee and teacher." Without intending any disrespect to the author of the article in question, I beg to remind him, that in this sentence, he appears unusually inelicitous.—Does he mean the "Committee flattered themselves," or had he merely forgotten to consult Worcester or Webster, and was a little oblivious of Swift's well know couplet,

"'Tis an old maxim in the schools,
That flattery 's the food of fools,"

for if he was forgetful in the premises, of course he should not be censured for having intended a left-handed compliment to himself and his confreres of the majority. As to the rest of the lines quoted, I am obliged to say, it has seemed to me, from the moment when the Committee of this year organized, to the present time, that a majority of the board have *not* been "desirous of a united and harmonious action" as above set forth, but have attempted, openly when it seemed expedient, secretly when darkness better served their purpose, to undermine and injure the reputation of Mr. Jocelyn as a teacher, and to overturn the system of school education in this town.

And when we are told that "this is in no respect a personal question,' and that the "Committee hope to discharge their duties faithfully, and to the best interest of the schools," and I look back and remember that the present presiding officer declared in his discontent, some two years ago, in open town meeting, that the High School was not worthy of patronage, not fit to send his son to, and how the same gentleman was elected, or rather elected himself, Chairman; when I recall the fact that under the recommendation of the writer of the last article, a majority of the Committee deliberately elected a teacher for one of the Grammar Schools, whom a subsequent examination upon which I was determined to insist, discovered to be very much more than ordinarily deficient, a teacher who was promptly rejected in neighboring towns in which she applied for a school; (I do not say that she was at first preferred here on account of unworthy favoritism); when I hear that, at least, one member of our Board has uttered a report derogatory to the fair fame of our High School Principal, and too abominable to be printed; if true, ground enough upon which to have immediately discharged him, and which, if false, as it was, should have recoiled with double disgrace upon the head of any man, whose conscience could allow him to derive satisfaction from seeking to give currency to a thing so scurrilous and unclean; when I know the attempts which have been made lately by members of this Board to cause editors to close their columns against any communications from me, concerning the recent doings of the Committee; when I consider all these, and many other things which I will not weary the citizens by reciting, I am forced to confess a reasonable doubt as to the sincerity of professions of devotion to the welfare of the youth of Stoneham, though never so strongly asserted, made by the signers to the article in your last paper; and especially, when, viewing with complacent regard the results of this last master-stroke of their policy, they stand erect in the midst of the ruin, which with ruthless hands they have not hesitated to spread around them; and like actors, after the performance of a farce, appearing before the curtain, with admirable solemnity, graciously inform their audience, that "The Committee hope to discharge their duties faithfully, and to the best interest of the schools."

This is not the first time in the history of the world, that trouble has arisen between teacher and Committee. It sometimes happens with these officers of a town, that "vaulting ambition doth o'erleap itself," and there is always danger of collision when a too ambitious Committee has engaged the services of a talented and independent teacher. There are, however, two conditions, in which it might be safely predicted that harmony would not fail to continue. These are,

I. when a Committee consisting of cultivated and practical men, with wisdom enough to know that there are some things which they do not know, allies to itself a teacher, blameless, resolute, and wise.

II. When a Committee consisting of men whose greatness has been "thrust upon them," whom a "little brief authority" has unduly exalted to

"Play such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
As make the angels weep."

allies to itself a teacher, who being weak-minded and inoffensive, is good stock to make a puppet of. Under these favorable conditions, there could be little doubt of continuing harmony. But perform a little substitution on these equations;—for example, let the two first, or the two second members change places; join the second member of the first with the first member of the second, and of course dissatisfaction, discord, and a train of unfortunate consequences will be the inevitable result.

The graduating class in our High School, have been peculiarly aggrieved by the course of the Committee. And though, in consequence of the results thereof, they have with two exceptions left the school, and may possibly be deprived of a diploma (which they would probably hold of little value unless signed by their former instructor,) I counsel them to use all their influence hereafter to secure and maintain in Stoneham a High School which shall be as good an "Alma Mater" to others as it has been to them. And I embrace this opportunity to say, (that which I hoped to have the privilege of saying more at length on the occasion of their graduation,) that I cordially bear my testimony to the facts, that they have, like good and sensible pupils, in all things conducted themselves well at school, that they have diligently improved their time, have made rapid and very thorough progress in their studies, and are now fully prepared to graduate with credit to themselves and their instructors, and with honor to the school and the town.

Mr. Editor, I shall occupy no more of your columns in the discussion of this unpleasant theme. I have already written more than I at first intended; but I could not remain silent, when the truth of statements publicly made by me was, openly and by implication, called in question. Therefore I have asked to be heard again, that I might reiterate, with emphasis and a full sense of my responsibility in so doing, each and every assertion contained in my former letter, all that has since then appeared in your columns to the contrary, notwithstanding. I leave the whole matter as it now stands. I leave it with those concerned, with those who as parents or citizens, are interested in the success of our common school system. Let them judge. If it shall be found that this School Committee *coup d' etat* has been the epoch from which shall have dated a new era of advancement in the history of our Stoneham schools, I shall be speedy in admiting my error, and in yielding to the gentlemen now opposed to me, my tribute of homage to their superior wisdom. But if, on the contrary, the ill omens of to-day shall be fulfilled, and this action of the Committee shall be found to have been, as I at first described it, "hasty, ill-advised and imprudent;" if the remarkable prosperity of our High School, thus interrupted, shall tardily or never be restored to it; in short if only evil shall be found as the fruit of this seed sown,—with these gentlemen must rest the responsibility, and I shall be excused from participation in it.

GEO. W. COPELAND.

WINCHESTER.

For the Middlesex Journal.

DEATH OF MR. SIMONDS.

We have recently been called to mourn the loss of Mr. William Simonds, Editor of the New England Farmer, and Author of the Aimwell Stories. Mr. S. died at his residence in this place, July 7th, aged 37.

Mr. Simonds was a self-taught man. He commenced life as a printer. His first book, published by the Mass. Sabbath School Society, he worked upon himself, as compositor; no one in the office knowing him to be the author. He was first connected, in an editorial capacity, with the "Christian Alliance," afterwards with the "Saturday Rambler," and finally with the "New England Farmer," of which paper he was general Editor at the time of his decease. One of his associates says of him:—

"Mr. Simonds was of a retiring disposition, a man of thought, not of words,—of modest deportment, pleasing manners, and with habits of rigid industry, which remained with him to the last. He was slow to introduce topics, or to engage in their discussion, but if they were important, and he once entered upon them, he threw an energy and freshness into them that often surprised his friends, especially if the subject was one where oppression and wrong had laid their iron hand upon suffering humanity. He was decided and firm in his opinions, and his opponents usually found them so thoroughly established and defended, that it was not easy for them to change his position. His judgment was clear and ripe, and enabled him to sustain himself as a public journalist with independence, and yet without those harsh and unkindly passages so common to the press."

Mr. Simonds' publications, in the order in which they were issued, are as follows:—"The Pleasant Way," "The Sinner's Friend," "Thoughts for the Thoughtless," "The Boy's Own Guide," "The Boy's Book of Morals and Manners," published by the Mass. Sabbath School Society; "The Aimwell Stories," in six volumes, and "Our Little Ones in Heaven," published by Messrs. Gould & Lincoln. There may have been others with which we are not acquainted. Mr. S. had a rare faculty of writing for the young. His "Aimwell Stories" have proved most deservedly popular and successful, and still command a ready sale. They are inferior no works of their class. We regret to say, that the series is left incomplete by Mr. S.'s decease. He had already made considerable progress on another volume, which would have been issued, had his life been spared, in the course of the year.

Mr. S. was happy in his domestic relations. He had purchased and filled up a beautiful place, the improvements being for the most part his own. She, who survives to mourn his loss, watched over him during the years of his decline, with a wife's devotedness and a mother's care. Every thing was sacrificed to his comfort and happiness. Even sickness was made pleasant to him by her gentle ministrations. And now "one is taken and the other is left." Her's the *loss*, and his the *gain*.

"When such friends part 'tis the survivor dies."

In the summer of 1840, being then in his eighteenth year, Mr. Simonds made a public profession of religion, in connection with the Bowdoin Street Church, Boston; then under the pastoral care of Rev. Mr. Winslow. His religious life was remarkably uniform and consistent. It could be said of him, as of one of old, "He walketh with God." He was sincere, honest, truthful. His sympathies were enlisted in every good cause. A certain part of his income was conscientiously and sacredly set apart for charitable purposes. He united with the Congregational Church in this place, by letter, a little more than a year ago. A fitting tribute was paid to his memory by the pastor, in the course of one of his sermons, on the last Sabbath. The subject of discourse was "Christ's Humiliation," from Phil. 2: 8,—"He humbled himself." "In this connection," the preacher said, "I cannot but speak of one who has recently passed from among us,—a member of this church, whose mortal remains were borne to their last resting place one week since. If there was any virtue which adorned his character, it was that which has been made the theme of this morning's discourse,—humility. He was pre-eminently one whose life was hid with Christ in God. He followed closely in the Master's footsteps. Like him, he was meek and lowly in heart. He sought not great things for himself, if only he might be useful. He loved to work for God, in the only way in which it was permitted him, *i. e.*, by his pen. He wrote for the young. His 'Pleasant Way' has opened up the path of salvation to weary feet, and his 'Sinners' Friend' afforded comfort and hope to some, at least, who were disposed to say, 'No man cared for my soul.' * He labored on with unflagging interest and zest to the last. But his work is done. The pen has fallen from his hand. We shall see his face no more. Having shared in his Master's toils and sufferings here on earth, he has now gone to be with him where he is, that he may behold his glory."

* This was the heading of the first newspaper article prepared and published by Mr. S.

For the Middlesex Journal.

LOCALS.

MR. EDITOR:—Sometimes brief locals are more interesting to the general reader, than carefully written and studied articles; believing this to be the feelings of a class of your readers, I enclose you a few incidents passing under our eye. By the liberality of our town in appropriating a handsome sum of money, our Library has been greatly enlarged and thrown open to the public, for free and general use. This is a step in the right direction, and will add largely to the intelligence and satisfaction of our citizens.

The sum of nearly one hundred dollars has been raised by private subscription to erect a "Liberty Pole" in the centre of the village, as an emblem of patriotism, which surely needs increasing here, as well as in all other parts of our country.

Some disappointment is felt here, because the Hon. Edward Everett does not at once proceed to build and occupy the elegant establishment which it was supposed he would erect upon his purchased farm in our midst; but rumor says he has leased the mansion of his brother-in-law, in the rural town of Burlington, and so will not favor us by his presence and taste at present.

Our school children are now enjoying a long summer vacation of nine weeks, when they will again come together, vigorous in mind and refreshed in body. Our schools are admirably conducted, and taught by experienced and popular teachers who have the respect of the children and the regard of the parents. The high school especially, under the skilful teachings of Mr. Thomas Emerson, is the object of our esteem; he has already established a claim as one of the first and most successful teachers in the state.

Mr. J. F. Stone, after an absence of some time in the higher regions of New Hampshire has returned to his old duties of insuring life and property, where he may be constantly found *ready* to take a *risk*, or make a shilling. *Call and see him.*

Our worthy Post-master has just been appointed "Insurance Agent" for several of the best offices in the State. A wise selection, as he is careful and faithful at all times.

A petition has been started and extensively signed, asking the selectmen to locate and cause to be dug, a public well somewhere in the village, for the use of our own people and the comfort and convenience of the traveller and his beasts.

If people would spend more in planting trees upon the sides of the highways and bring to the surface of the earth the cooling waters, our roads in summer would not be shunned as the concentration of dust and heat, but would be pleasure paths ornamented with nature's true blessings, water and trees.

As a community, in Winchester, we are prospering as well as an over-ruling providence will permit, considering the sins and wickedness of our people, the largest and most glaring sin of which is, loving ourselves more than our neighbors.

A charter for a horse railroad to our town was obtained by some of our enterprising citizens last winter from the Legislature. If the Legislature had gone a little further and issued twenty-five thousand dollars worth of state scrip, payable back in ten thousand years without interest, and some crazy capitalist had taken the scrip at par, there might have been one chance in a million that the road would have been begun where the Stoneham Branch Railroad left off; but as the economical Legislature did no such thing, the horse-railroad, like the "Stoneham Branch," sleeps the sleep which knows no waking, except an occasional spasm, as some *new experimentor* applies the battery.

July 20. A. B. C.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

In the list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Reading, July 6, and recently published in the South Reading Gazette, we notice the names of several of our citizens.—Mistakes in directing letters will occur, when towns are adjacent, so similar in name as Reading and South Reading—though many of these mistakes arise from pure carelessness—a carelessness which seems to be bred in some people, and which will stick to them as long as life lasts, greatly to the annoyance of others.

A few years ago we discontinued all business connection with one of the best houses in Boston, because they would persist in sending to Reading our circulars containing samples, &c., after repeated remonstrances, and our written address to the contrary. So far as we know, every such communication was subsequently forwarded to us by the kindness of the Postmaster at Reading, but this did not excuse the inattention of the firm or their clerks, and being liable to have goods mis sent as well as letters, we transferred our patronage to those with whom mistakes would be less likely to occur. Others are subjected to a like inconvenience. We frequently see letters in our Post office, designed for citizens of Reading. Since, then, "offences must come," would it not be well for the Postmasters of the two towns to exchange voting lists, that they may the more readily determine the proper destination of interloping letters and forward them accordingly.

The Congregational meeting house has left its 90 years' foundation,—the bell has descended from the tower. The bell was owned mostly by the town, the First Parish having some interest in it. The society now relinquish their claim and their committee have notified the Selectmen that it is at the disposal of the town, and awaits their order. It is likely that on the completion of their house of worship, the Society will prefer to have a heavier bell, and one of their own, unattended with the inconveniences of a "town bell," which, on the alarm of fire, with or without cause, any lad might pull upon at

pleasure, even during the Sabbath exercises in the church.

But what will be done with this bell, which for more than 40 years has called the citizens together to act in council on the important matters of the village—has *told* the hours of noon and 9 o'clock p. m.—has tolled the solemn requiem of our departed friends, and pealed the glad notes of joy on every "Independent" morn—has reminded the church going community of the hour of public worship, and aroused the slumbering inhabitants to stay the sweeping conflagration?

Will it receive a place upon the Town House, or be exchanged for a smaller one, to find an elevation upon the building of the High School on the "Hill of Science?"

Can we not have a *part* of it for the use of schools?

On Wednesday the Methodist Society from Melrose held a picnic on the two Islands in Smith's Pond in this town. Rev. Mr. Degan, who preaches to this society the present year, has a pleasant residence on the margin of this beautiful sheet of water. On the same day a Catholic Society from Salem or that vicinity occupied Green's Grove for a picnic.

About half past 1 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the tower of the Congregational meeting house was separated from the main building and pulled over with a tremendous crash, breaking it into thousands of pieces. The heavy rooster planted himself deep in the ground—too deep to flap his wings to crow.

Ill health has obliged Miss C. Eveline Sweetser, teacher of the primary department in the West District, to leave the school for the present. Miss Victorine E. Marsh, a graduate of the High School, has been procured a substitute for the remainder of the term.

James Henry, son of Mr. George E. Dearborn, about 9 years of age, broke his arm in wrestling with a school fellow one day this week. M.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Simeon Garland, the engineer who had one of his legs amputated on the fifth inst., in consequence of being run over by the locomotive in the Depot in this town, is doing well.

Mr. Charles Sweetser, of Burlington, Iowa, arrived in town last week on a visit to his friends, he brings cheering accounts of the wheat and other crops of that and adjoining states of the great West.

A mad dog of black complexion passed down main street Tuesday morning, and on his way, bit four dogs all of which were dispatched at once. The most effectual way to prevent dogs becoming rabid is to plant them head and tail horizontally two feet beneath the sod, this will ordinarily prevent their barking, biting, howling, jumping at men, children, or horses, and I predict that we should never be disturbed at night by a dog barking to hear the echo of his own unmusical voice.

Mr. Moses Morse has sold out his interest in his Livery Stable to Mr. Warren Green, who intends to do a large business. Mr. Green is an enterprising man and worthy of patronage, success to him.

The funeral of Mrs. Abbott on Saturday, was very largely attended. Mrs. A. lived not to herself alone, not only to cheer the family circle, but also to make others happy. She had often been tried in the furnace of affliction, and the patience exhibited by her at all times furnishes an example for the living to follow, while it peculiarly fitted her to speak cheering words to those around her in affliction.

The Rev. Mr. March, of Woburn supplied the pulpit last Sabbath, at the Old South Church, and highly entertained his hearers with two very able and excellent sermons.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, July 19, 1859.

The simoon which swept over us in the early part of the week, choking man, beast and bird with fierce and unavoidable heat, was a sufficient warning to strike tents and march to all those who had not previously left for the waterside or the mountains. The heat for two or three days exceeded any continuous hot weather we have had here for a long time. Then followed the most terrific thunder storm New York has seen of late years. Great numbers of lives were lost on the bay by boating parties. Houses were struck all over the city, with marvellously little damage however. Now we have some tolerably cool weather and we are looking for the commencement of the Fall trade. This is kept in check partly by the warm weather, as it sent the buyers on to Saratoga and Newport, without stopping here, and partly by the great auction sale advertised to take place in Boston under the auspices of the City Government.

This grand "Exposition of Domestic Manufactures," by the way, has come to be quite the joke of the season with the dry goods trade all over the country. It was advertised extensively as a sale of 50,000 packages of goods to last three days. Great was the hue and cry, and dry goods buyers gathered from all parts of the world, postponing their purchases in other quarters. The hotels of Boston reaped golden harvests and had to turn away more than they could take in, and the grand "Exposition" turned out to be made up of four or five thousand packages of low-priced goods, worth in all from $100,000 to $150,000; a small day's work for an ordinary auction house in this city. The buyers are coming back in crowds, pretty well disgusted, though some are waiting to get their money's worth out of the city, which has promised to dine them on Saturday and then treat to an excursion down the Bay. The whole sale was concluded easily in four hours! A good large sale of dry goods in this city generally lasts two days and is not spoken of as important unless amounting to at least quarter of a million; often $500,000 has been sold in one offering by a single auction house. It was supposed that the sale would reach $3,000,000, and we notice that the telegraph operators have been "stuffed" into reporting it as a million and a half. It was a desperate effort to galvanize the Boston jobbing trade, and the result of it is a new argument to support the proposed assertion that it is rather difficult to make rivers run up hill.

Fashion is out of town and amusements now on the tapis are therefore of the popular class. Jones's wood and lager bier flourish greatly, and the Central Park with the aid of Dodworth's Band draws crowds. This Park will prove an incalcula le blessing to the city. Property about it has risen considerably, but purchasers are scarce as yet. The locations are intended for first class houses and nobody seems willing as yet, to set the example of emigrating from the vicinity of the inhabited streets, into a district which is properly neither country nor city.

Ten years will bring about some strange changes in the city. Just now property owners are much puzzled what to do with a number of locations in the lower part of the city, below Fulton st., which have been vacated by the dry goods and hat dealers and can now find no occupants at all. If the business of Wall st. should finally be removed to Canal st., there is no saying where down town property would sink to. Rents are now ruinously low there, but this state of things will not probably last a great while. All kinds of offices for small business, brokers, lawyers, etc. will probably come in, attracted by low rents and fill up the vacancies. ***

Special Notices.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, WM. T. GRAMMER, } Selectmen of Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

A QUERY.—Why will you suffer? Dyspepsia is a brief but comprehensive term for the numerous diseases which effect the stomach, liver, and in fact the whole human system. Until Dr. Green discovered the Oxygenated Bitters medical science was at fault and had exhausted itself in fruitless effort to cure this disease. The Dyspeptic need suffer no longer with a disease that is alwa s painful, and frequently a fatal affliction.

This unique and peculiar compound will as certainly cure the disease as the disease exists. Had it not this power such testimony as the following would not be given in its favor:

Valuable testimony in favor of the Oxygenated Bitters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.

Having made use of the *Oxygenated Bitters*, prepared by Dr. George B. Green, of Windsor, Vt., and from knowledge obtained of their efficacy in other cases, we cheerfully recommend them to the public, believing they will fully sustain the recommendation of the proprietor. We hope that this valuable remedy may be accessible to all the afflicted.

SAMUEL S. PRELPS, WILDIAM UPHAM, JAMES F. SIMMONS, *U. S. Senators from Vt.* J. T. MOREHEAD, *U. S. Senator and formily Governor of Kentucky.* L. H. ARNOLD *formerly Gov. of Rhood Island.* WM. WOODBRIDGE, *late Governor of Michigan.* } *U. S. Senators from R. I.*

Its success in severe cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation far beyond any known remedy for these complaints, in all their various forms.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Joshua Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. July 16. 4w.

DISEASES OF THE LIVER.

☞ When the celebrated Dr. Rush declared that drunkenness wal a disease, he enunciated a truth which the experience and observation of medical men is every day confirming. The many apparently insane excesses of those who indulge in the use of spirituous liquors, may be thus accounted for. The true cause of conduct, which is taken for infatuation, is very frequently a diseased state of the Liver. Fo organ in the human system, when deranged, produces a more frightful catalogue of diseases. And if, instead of applying remedies to the manifestations of disease, as is too often the case, physicians would prescribe with a view to the original cause, fewer deaths would result from diseases induced by a deranged state of the Liver. Three fourths of the diseases enumerated under the head of Consumption, have their seat in a diseased Liver. Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., are a certain cure.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuge in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* [3] FLEMING BROS.

Married.

In Woburn, July 19th, by Rev. Daniel March, Mr LINCOLN EMERSON to HELEN STODDARD, both of Woburn.

In Woburn, July 14th, by Rev Daniel March, Mr BENJAMIN F. WARREN to Miss MARGARET J. HORN, both of Woburn.

In Medford, July 17th, by Rev. Mr. Tebbetts, Mr. WM. BOWEN to Mrs. FRANCIS BUCKNAM, both of Woburn.

Died.

In Woburn, July 14th, MARY CALLAHAN, aged 13 months, 26 days.

In Reading, July 14th, Mrs. PHEBE, wife of LEVI ABBOTT, aged 29 years.

In Saugus, July 18th, Mr. MEBZAR L. AVERY, aged 35 years.

WRITING SCHOOL.

THE subscriber intends to open a Writing School in the Grammar School Room, Woburn Centre. All persons intending to join the school, will please to meet at the above named room, on next Tuesday afternoon, July 26 at 4 o'clock.

Terms: One dollar for ten lessons, in advance.

J. A. BOUTELLE.

Woburn, July 23, '59.—2w*

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET, ... WOBURN,

Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.

July 23, '59, y.

MARBLE WORKS.

THE subscribers announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that they have commenced the business of

MARBLE WORKERS, etc.

in Allen's buildings, near the Depot, Main Street, Woburn Centre.

Tomb Stones, Monuments, etc., of every description made on reasonable terms. Marble Mantelpieces, Slabs, and all kinds of Marble work, furnished at short notice.

Stone and Iron Fences for Cemetery lots, furnished and put up in the best manner.

Soapstone work of all kinds.

R. PICKERING & CO.

Woburn, July 23.—3m*

Cottage-House in Woburn, FOR SALE!

WITH about three-fourths of an acre o LAND situated on Rail Road street. Said house is in good repair, has a furnace and other conveniences, and is within 10 minutes walk o either the Lowell or Woburn Branch Railroads For terms and further information, apply to WM H. LORING, 201 State Street, Boston, or to John G Flagg, Woburn.

Woburn, April 22.—2m.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Heirs at Law and all other interested in the estate of SALLY PEARSON, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

GREETING.

WHEREAS MOSES J. PERSONS, the administrator of the estate of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said county, on the second Tuesday of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, and distribution made to such persons as shall then be made to appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Moses J. Persons, is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, and the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

June 8.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of J. Prescott Barrett, currier, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent; and six months from the 14th day of June, A. D., 1859, are allowed by said Judge, to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend to that service at the office of the "Woburn Agricultural and Mechanics Association," in the Woburn Lyceum Hall building;—The first meeting to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of August next; the second meeting on Wednesday the 12th day of October next, and the third and last meeting, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock, p. m, of each day.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, NATHAN WYMAN, } Commissioners.

Dated at Woburn this first day of July, A. D., 1859.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tilson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 state street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 23d.—3w.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between PARKER & COLLINS, is this day dissolved.

E. L. PARKER.

Winchester, July 1, '59.—3w*

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second-hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

MASON & DIXON'S LINE!

THE MASON & DIXON LINE

IS A

Beautiful Weekly Illustrated

FAMILY PAPER

PUBLISHED BY

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

No. 93 BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore Md.

The "Mason and Dixon's Line" is one of the Largest and best Literary Papers of the day!

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

1 Copy, one year, - - - - $3.00 and 1 Gift.
1 Copy, three years, - - - - 5.00 and 2 Gifts.

TO CLUBS:

3 Copies, one year, - - - - $5.00 and 3 Gifts.
5 " do - - - - 8.00 and 5 Gifts.
10 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $15.00 and 10 Gifts.
21 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $30.00 and 21 Gifts.

Every Subscriber will be entitled to a Gift,

WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO $200!!

Which will be sent by mail or express immediately on receipt of the Subscription money.

LIST OF GIFTS:

10 Piano Fortes, - -	$200	each.
20 Gold Hunter Cased Watches,	125	"
50 Gold Watches, - -	100	"
50 Melodeons. - - -	100	"
100 Gold Watches, - - -	75	"
200 " " - - -	60	"
500 " " - - -	35	"
1000 " " - - -	25	"
2000 Silver Watches, - - -	15	"
2000 " " - - -	10	"
2000 Gold Guard and Vest Chains,	20	"
3000 " " " "	15	"

Coral, Garnet, Emarald, Cameo, Mosaic, Lava, Jet and Goldstone Sets; Gold Lockets; Gold Pens and cases; Gold Coral, Garnet, Cameo and Mosaic Bracelets; Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Fob-Albes, Bosom Studs, Silver Forks, Butter Knives, Ear Drops, Pins, &c., &c.,—worth from 25 cents to $15 each.

☞ The Gift will be sent immediately on the receipt of the Subscription money.

Address—

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

Publishers of the 'Mason & Dixon Line,'

No. 93 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.,

July 16,—6mo.

MORE NEW PATTERNS OF Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

New Patterns Parlor Papers!

WE have just received a very pretty assortment of PARLOR PAPERS of new designs, gold and velvet borders, &c., at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, May 21.

MOTHER'S COMING!

A companion to Kiss-Me-Quick

A NEW PERFUME BY BARNEY.

UNEQUALLED FOR ITS BEAUTY OF

PERFUME AND DURABILITY.

FOR SALE AT THE

Woburn Book Store,

Where a large variety of new and POPULAR PERFUMES, HAIR OILS, DYES, &c., of the very nicest quality, has just been received.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Woburn September 11th, 1858.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRICK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop, corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn June 4th,—tf.

Carpetings

YOU can buy superior quality INGRAIN CARPETING, all Wool, for only 50 cents per yard, at WM. WOODBERRY'S

Woburn, Oct. 9, 1858.

Summer Hats!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Summer Hats can be found at

J. W. HAMMOND'S, Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 7th, '59.—2m.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton, Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

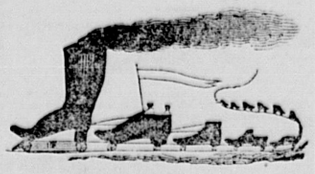
References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn,

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE

MILLINERY!

MRS. BEERS,

BEGS to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods,** consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c, which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shoe-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

NEW STORE

—AND

FASHIONABLE GOODS!

MRS. M. A. BUTLER, has removed to th new and eligibly situated store one door west the Woburn Book Store, which she has had handsom y fitted up expressly for her

MILLINERY BUSINESS

She takes much pleasure in offering to the ladies o Woburn and vicinity a NEW and FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Embroideries, Bonnets, Flowers, Caps, Hats, &c.,

which will be sold at very moderate prices.

Particular attention given to bleaching, pressing and altering Bonnets in the most fashionable styles.

Woburn, April 25, '57

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &C. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, (finished especially Bl'k, Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, for Congress Tops. Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes. Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.

Serge De Berris.

Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.

Boot and Congress Webs, from ¼ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.

Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.

Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.

Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.

Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,

No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

CIRCULAR.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have leased the new and spacious fire proof warehouse, No. 57 West Pratt strt, Baltimore, and are transacting a general

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

We offer the usual facilities on all consignments to us, giving our prompt attention to sales and returns.

American manufactured Goods, of all descriptions, find ready sales in this market. Cotton Goods, Boots and Shoes, are leading articles with the large and increasing Southern and Western trade of Baltimore, and we respectfully solicit consignments of these articles.

Our long experience in Commercial Business fully warrants us in assuring our friends that all business entrusted to our care will meet with strict attention.

Orders for the purchase of Merchandize in this or other markets will be promptly filled.

CURRY, NEPHEW & CO.

BALTIMORE, March, 1859.—tf.

Fire Insurance.

THE Subscriber is prepared to INSURE AGAINST FIRE, any kind of property, at LOW RATES, in reliable Companies.

W. WOODBERRY.

AUGUST MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments.

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear,

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING

At Less than Cost!!

IN consequence of alterations soon to be made in Kelley's Building, which will interfere with my store, I offer to the public the whole of my present stock of

Cloths, Vestings,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, &C.

At prices less than first cost.

TAILORING of all kinds will be done, until operations upon the building commence, in the best manner and at

Lowest Cash Prices.

Gentlemen, now is your time to secure custom made garments at astonishingly low prices.

☞ Hand in your orders without delay for your

Spring and Summer Suits.

'Tempus fugit"—that's Latin for "time flies,"—therefore be quick.

PHILLIP TEARE.

WOBURN, May 21st, 1859.—tf.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

The undersigned has

GIVEN

his particular attention to the selection of his stock in such

AWAY

as to be able to show the best styles of HATS and CAPS, together with a good assortment of CLOTHING at the lowest CASH prices Suits on hand from $3 to $30.

J. W. HAMMOND
Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 1.—3m.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ **Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.**

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

LUMBER.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. tf S. I. THOMPSON.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE,

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,



Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, "
JOHN S. HARRISON, "
HENRY WHITE, Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

The Original Flying Morgan



AT the earnest solicitation of his friends, the owner of this horse has been induced to stand him the present season at the stable of ——— Quimby, in Stoneham, Mass. commencing this 12th day of May, and ending the 1st of August.

All those wishing to raise *superior stock* and desirous of retaining the blood of this celebrated Trotting Horse before his demise, will do well to improve from him the present season.

This horse is the sire of some of the most noted trotters in the world, among which are Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Honest John Allen, Ben Allen, Sprout, Young America, Young Essex, and others of note.

This horse stood the Challenger of all the stallions in Vermont at the State Fairs for four successive years and made the best time of all on the course. For a history of pedigree and performances in some of his matches, see Lindsley's Morgan Horses.

He was raised by the owner and foaled in 1843, coming sixteen years old, on the 26th of June next.

Terms $50. R M. ADAMS.

Woburn, May 12, 1859.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

Business Cards.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF **KID**

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON

Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Oakley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S

AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,..... ....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for **Maine & N. Hampshire,**

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,

WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

FIVE TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES:—10 Court Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

WILLIAM WINN,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.

MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.

(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)

May 1, 1858.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. SASHES and BLINDS of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.

SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.



FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

Railroad, Hay, Coal & Store

SCALES.

OF EVERY VARIETY.

FAIRBANKS & BROWN,

No 34 KILBY STREET, Boston.

PIANO-FORTES

BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,

ALSO,

Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.

Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO-FORTE line *unsurpassed*, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.

☞ Orders left at PIPPY'S BOOK STORE will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

(Sales every Saturday Evening.)

New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.

SALE ROOM corner of Main street and Ockley court. April 28. ytf



HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

HENSHAW & CLEMSON,

Manufacturers of Warranted Patent Tempered and Patent Ground

CAST STEEL SAWS OF ALL KINDS,

At their Factory, East Woburn. Warerooms, 31 Exchange St., Boston, Mass.

☞ Saws repaired at reasonable prices. Slickers, Scrapers, Buffers, Currier's Springs and Blades Plastering Trowels, &c., of superior quality and temper. March 12. 6m.

PERSONS'

WOBURN AND BOSTON EXPRESS,

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m.

OFFICES: E. Trull's and W. Woodberry's Stores, Woburn; No. 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market Street, Boston.

In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an EXPRESS TEAM from EAST WOBURN, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at the same hour. Offices in East Woburn at the stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell.

All orders for Goods, Packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855. ytf A. A. PERSONS.

Business Cards.

NOTICE!

THE undersigned will attend to the answering of all sealed letters, whether describing diseases, or any other business which may be inquired of. Letters must be properly placed in an envelope, and then placed in an extra envelope, and the sum of one dollar and one postage stamp accompanying each letter. The sealed note must have the wants of the writer plainly stated, also, the name and place of residence.

Communications of an incongruous character properly dealt with.

All answers returned in six days.

Address— M. W. WELLMAN,
July 2.—3m.

The Poet's Corner.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Improvisation.

BY C. C.

There is a sound of battle
Along the Mincio's wave;
The musketry's fierce rattle,
The war-cries of the brave,

Five hundred cannon sounding,
On both sides of the flood.
Ten thousand chargers bounding,
With fet-locks dyed in blood!

A thousand trumpets calling
To charge across the plain.
The loud shrieks of the falling,
The death wail of the slain!

Great God must nations ever
While men on earth shall dwell,
With fiendish, fell endeavor,
Thus mock the woes of hell!

Must fields grow fat with slaughter,
Must crowns grow great with crime,
Must streams run crimson water,
Ev'n to the end of time?

Oh haste that happy hour,
When war on earth shall cease.
When tyrants lose their power,
When freedom smiles in peace.

SWEARERS—A man uses profane language to fill up spaces in conversation for which he has no thoughts, educated men seldom swear because they have enough to say without pronanity. As a general rule, the less a man realey has to say the more he swears. To endeavor to elevate a small idea into a great one by the emphasis of an oath excites the contempt of sensible men. To be foul mouthed, is quite as disgusting as to have foul hands and face or to be clothed in foul linen. To use profane language is volantarily to resign any high social position and to take rank with the low and vulgar rabble.

A young man rising to go out of church, the preacher said young man if you would rather go to hell then hear me preach, you may go. The sinner stopped thought a minute and saying respectfully "well I *beleive I would*," went on.

ARE YOU HAPPY?—If not, whose fault is it?—your own, or other peoples'? No one can enjoy perfect felicity here. It is not to be expected. We are not constituted to realize. But, comparatively, we may be, and when we are otherwise, it is, in nine cases out of ten, because we take pains to make ourselves wretched. We are nervous, restless, impatient, or dissatisfied. We cannot have everything our own way, and grow morose in consequence. And yet, had we our own way, with what grief would our folly not overwhelm us!

WHAT A TRIFLE CAN DO. What should we do without water? Each of us may be said to swallow, on an average, half a ton of watur in a year, or about three hundred times our own weight of it in a life-time. In fact, we are insubtance little else than a mass of liquids. Dry us up, and how much would remain? Not much we trow. The story-books tell us of the man who loved his wife so much, that when she died he had her remains converted to a powder, and that powder compressed into a stone, which he wore as a seal upon his ring! Yet that lump of dust can level mountains, erect pyramids, survey the stars, harness the lightning to the car of science, and dares sometimes defy its Creator.

THE MIDDLING CONDITION.—"Give me neither poverty nor riches," says the psalmist, and that medium condition is the one in which resides most content. Poverty has its privations, wealth has its cares. Want is full of affliction: affluence is oppressed with anxiety. Enough to live and require activity, is all we really need to make us happy; nothing to invest, but sufficient to secure comfort and avert distress.

☞ A gentleman announces in the Buffalo Advertiser that he will deliver a lecture in that city, in which he will exhibit a "model of his Steam Battering Ram, by which two men can whip out any war vessel now afloat without firing a gun or losing a man; and also a model cannon that will load, aim, fire and swab itself out."

☞ "A ruffian shot at me last night" said a penurious gentleman, "and my life was saved by the ball striking a silver dollar in my pocket." "Whoever takes true aim at your heart, is certain to hit a dollar," said one who knew him.

☞ "Weigh your words," said a man to a fellow who was blustering away in a towering passion at another. "They won't weigh much if he did," said the antagonist, coolly.

☞ Many run about after felicity, like an absent minded man hunting after his hat, while it is on his head or in his hand.

☞ The editer of the Minnesota *Times* says he can generally manage by hook or by crook, to get up a pretty good paper; Prentice says he does it *principally* by *hook*.

☞ An Illinois editor says his party is on the verge of a precipice, but calls upon it to march *steadily ahead*. A bad leader.

☞ An editor recieved a letter in which weather was spelt wether he said it was the worst *spell of weather* he had ever seen.

☞ This is what I call capital punishment as the boy said when he was shut in a closet with cake and preserves.

☞ *Soft Youth*—My dear girl will you share my lot in life?

Sensible Girl—How many acres in your lot sir.

☞ In what ship have the greatest number of men been wrecked? Courtship.

If wisdom's ways you wisely seek,
Five things observe with care;
To *whom* you speak, and *what* you speak,
And *how* and *when* and *where*.

BOSTON & LOWELL
AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—
Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p.m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 11.45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30,* 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.
North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.24, 5.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m., 2.30, 5.40 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.26, 9.5[illegible], a.m., 2.40, 5.50, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.03, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a.m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1.20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L. R. R.
May 21, 1859

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER.
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON.
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A,
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, JR.
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N,
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY.
MISS HETTY HEARTLY.
" VIRGINIA VRUGHAN.
" DE VERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

Terms of Subscription, $2 00 a year; and each Subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following List, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money:

Gold Pen, with Silver Case..	worth, at retail,	$2	00
Ladies' Gold Pencil	"	2	00
Gold Tooth Pick	"	2	00
Ladies' Gold Pen, with Extension Case,	"	2	00
Engrossing Gold Pen, 16 carets	"	2	00
Gold Ring, plain and chased	"	2	00
Ear Drops.....	"	2	00
Mosaic and Florentine Brooches	"	2	00
Gold Lockets.....	"	2	00
Cable Charms	"	2	00
Gold Brooches	"	2	00
Gentlemen's Pins	"	2	00
Gentlemen's Bosom Studs ..	"	2	00
Gentlemen's Sleeve Buttons.	"	2	00
Watch Keys.....	"	2	00
Lad es' Cuff Pins.....	"	2	00
Ribbon Slides.....	"	2	00
Gold Crosses.....	"	2	00

Premiums to Agents Getting Subscribers.

Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select.

Those remitting $20 for 10 subscribers will be entitled to a gold pencil, with pen, worth $7.

Those getting up a Club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.

Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $22.

Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.

Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.

All communications should be addressed to

M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
335, Broadway, New York

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY

READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed,s Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennett's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO — Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; R. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.
Winchester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO — Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,
DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.

LYCEUM HALL.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. HORSE & CO.,

(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in

Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.

All orders attended to with despatch.

Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.
Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

LADIES CLOTHS, Cassimeres, &c., at very low prices, by W. WOODBERRY.
Woburn, May 1, 1858.—tf.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron ministering women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more beautiful miracle of art than was even Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectations. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody, into In excitement of good-humor. Were I a Catholic a shouid insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cincinnati Lady.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nasheille, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Amison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tinen.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. J. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in recommending to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Davis, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure"—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev. J. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seitz, Nasheille, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nasheille, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED

DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,

HAS discovered in the combination of four kind common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease, of whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure CONSUMPTION.
Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

THE
Religion for the Heart & Home,

Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
REV. DANIEL MARCH.

THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

For sale by HENRY HOYT, Cornhill; J. M. WHITTEMORE & Co., 114 Washington Street, Boston; and at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is not surprising that these discourses were earnestly approved, and sought for publication, by the preacher's society. They open the great truths of our holy faith in a clear and direct style, with a happy proportioning of argument and illustration, with a solemnity that never trifles and is never gloomy, and with a forcible apprehension and statement of the grand principles of personal and domestic piety.—*Prof. Huntington, in the Monthly Religious Magazine.*

These well written sermons inculcate strongly, yet, in a pleasing manner, that vitality of religious belief which controls the impulses of the heart, and secures the harmonious action of the renovated will. Although as the productions of an orthodox divine, they will not be equally acceptable to every sect, they contain words of wise counsel and gentle entreaty, from which all may derive instruction and benefit.—*Boston Journal.*

The subject of these Discourses is an important one, and it is very pleasantly and judiciously treated. The author has a happy talent at interesting readers or an audience in practical religious themes. —*Recorder.*

Two discourses filled with sound thought and wise counsel.—*Congregationalist.*

ONE PRICE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE!
(Opposite Revere House,)
BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.

WE are happy to announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that our stock of

Spring and Summer Goods

is now full and complete, forming one of the most extensive, superb, and varied assortments to be found in the city. Each department is complete in itself, enabling our customers to fill their memoranda in one place. In our various departments are

SILKS, SHAWLS,
CAPES AND MANTILLAS,

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VOL. VIII: : : No. 43. WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Original Poetry.

For the Middlesex Journal.

INUNDARE.

Softly sighed the breeze of even
Through the valley, dim and brown,
And from out the purple heaven
Silver moon-light glided down
On a bloody scene of action,
On one little green spot, where,
Near his stained and broken falchion,
They had laid young Inundare.

Strife had ceased, where carnage madly
Raged beneath the blush of morn;
But a wail of sorrow sadly
Echoed o'er that gallant form.
Death and fame had been his portion,
And through the chill, midnight air,
Round their chief with wild emotion,
Came the clan of Inundare.

With each clansman's head uncovered,
And their banner drooping low,
Stood they where the dim light hovered
On their youthful leader's brow.
Star-beams strayed like fairy creatures,
In the raven curls of hair,
And across the marble features
Of the lord of Inundare.

Warriors there with lance and pennon,
Mourned their chief in sore distress,
And in bloody folds of tartan
Lay a long and chestnut tress;
And there was a gentle bosom,
And the barb fell keenly there;—
In proud halls a regal blossom
Walled the Lord of Inundare!

He was laid beside his fathers,
In his stormy Highland home,
Where the midnight tempest gathers,
And the rolling thunders come;
And the mountain elves are roaming
In the lightning's forked glare,
By the torrent, fiercely foaming
Near the grave of Inundare.

Shaker Glen, July, 1859. ETTA W. P.

SELECT TALE.

THE LIGHT OF THE BLIND MAN'S HOME.

A Story of the Granite State.

"What is it, Ann?" asked Mrs. Warren, as she came from the pantry, well laden with edibles.

"Nothing, mother, only a letter from William."

The flush that bathed her cheeks and bosom with crimson belied her quiet reply. But Mrs. Warren was too busy to notice that, and Ann too much accustomed to conceal emotions to continue her efforts at emulating the roses.

"Perhaps you would like to hear what he says, mother," she asked, turning her eyes from the closing words of tender adieu almost reluctantly to look for some prosaic lines better fitted for her mother's hearing.

"Anything particular? I guess I shall have time to sit down a minute. The men folks aint in sight yet," replied Mrs. Warren, after satisfying herself on that point by a protracted gaze down the quiet country road before she dropped upon a chair to listen.

"Yes, William writes that he is doing well, mother. Hear what he says." And Ann read as carefully as if it had been a legal document. She was rewarded by—

"A very sensible letter, Ann, very. How William improves. He always was a scholar. I feel proud of William. He means to make something in the world."

Ann smiled brightly, and the rose tint again diffused itself over her fair pale face till it glowed like a summer sky at sunset.

"Heigh ho! father and the boys are coming," cried Mrs. Warren, as she began to bustle about. She could not lose a moment, for it was her pride and pleasure to complete all her preparations for supper at the exact instant the "men" appeared with clean and shining faces, in the kitchen, after having taken their turn at the pump, and the round towel in the back room.

Ann glided like a spirit through the half-closed door, up the stairway, and into her own little room, the precious prosaic letter clasped close to her bounding heart, her whole face aglow with hope, love, enthusiasm.—Then she unfolded the letter once more, to re-read it in security.

We do not wonder that it satisfied the loving heart of its reader. Words of affection, of hope and enthusiasm, bright pictures of the home now so near to them, through his own unaided efforts, ambitious plans, inklings of what he could do for her sake, indited in a bold, free hand, which of itself bespoke a manly strength and energy. All this in a letter! Yes, Ann saw it all there, and it made her so happy that we will not quarrel with her painting her lover thus, a halo of saintly grace encircling his human head.

"Ann! Ann Warren, why, didn't you know supper was ready long ago?"

"I'm coming in a moment, mother," answered Ann to the shrill summons which broke so harshly upon her day dreams, as, hiding her treasure hurriedly, she paused to make a slight addition to her toilet by smoothing her hair.

While she is absent, let us enjoy ourselves in turning over a leaf or two in her past history.

Ann Warren is the only daughter of a New Hampshire farmer, who had slowly accumulated a comfortable fortune, despite the drawbacks of early poverty and a rocky soil—for by no poetical license can we speak of fertile meadows, so called by courtesy, upon a hillside. If he had earned his dollars hardly, he knew how to keep them. It cannot therefore be supposed that either he or his thrifty spouse would propose a love-match for their only daughter with William Bradley, who had neither money nor expectations, while Dr. Greenleaf's only son had professed an entire willingness to marry her at once, if he could but obtain her consent. There were pretty girls in the village, who wondered at Ann Warren's taste. The dashing, rattle-brained, black eyed Greenleaf charmed those who could see nothing in the modest demeanor. After the usual method had been pursued by William's falling so unexpectedly and desperately in love with Ann, that he must need consult her upon the subject, they bethought themselves of acquainting her father and mother of the fact.

As a matter of course, this opened the eyes of the worthy couple at precisely the worst time of interference. But in their zeal to make everything right they did not understand this any more than other wise heads have done since the days of Adam. The law was laid down so emphatically, that the youthful couple were united in heart by the very effort made to separate them. Ann was an obedient daughter; for, although she could and did break off all intercourse with one whom she dreamed of day and night. Resolved to convince Josiah Warren that he was worthy of better treatment, William Bradley hurried away to Lowell, where he found employment in a machine shop. This proved so lucrative that he returned to Weston at the expiration of the year, to invest a considerable saving, and talk with pardonable ostentation of his expectation. If Ann's obedience to her parents had for a moment shaken his faith in her constancy, he read the history of her truth in the pallid cheek and lustreless eye which enchained his attention during the entire afternoon service in the village church.

Old acquaintances greeted him at the church door, to make friendly inquiries; and some, too dull to interpret aright his abstracted and downcast air, inquired, significantly, if he had met Ann Warren. William hurried away from them, to find relief in the retirement in his father's house; but here his mother, while ostensibly busied in laying aside her Sunday garb, and preparing supper, enlarged upon the tendencies of the Warren family.

"There was Ruby Warren—you remember her, don't you, William?—though, come to think on't you must a been too little—well she pined away till spring come. I knew she'd live till spring, after she lingered along through the winter. Almost always a consumptive person will drop away about the time the leaves fall, but she didn't, she lingered along, as I said before, till spring come—she was just the age of little Betsy that I buried before you was born. Mercy Warren, she went next after Ruby—"

William could endure no more, and seizing his hat, he hurried out of the house while the old lady rambled on in her family history, addressing her conversation to her husband, and wondering, now and then, why William hurried off so, just as supper was a'most all on the table.

William had directed his steps to the old orchard behind the dwelling house, a spot savage and sterile enough to encourage all the melancholy forebodings of his troubled soul. From the granite ridge, he caught sight of the village burial ground, a desolate field of graves, from which he turned instinctively away, only to fix his gaze upon Josiah Warren's three-story house, standing out bare and white, without a sheltering tree or other ornament to relieve its unattractive aspect. His thoughts hurried from Ruby and Mercy Warren, whose names and ages he had often spelled off the gray granite slabs in boyhood, back to the pallid Ann, whose blue-veined forehead and colorless cheek rose in sad contrast beside the blooming picture of his Ann of one brief year ago.

"But what can I do?" The question, asked in bitterness of soul, received no response, when an unexpected voice at his very side startled him with—

"How d'ye do, William? Haint grown too proud to speak to an old friend, have ye? Thought I never would make ye hear anything, this wind makes such a lonesome kind of a noise. Glad to see you though; it seems like old times."

William gladly extendod his hand to grasp that of Thomas Warren, frankly disclaiming all idea of forgetting him, and the two walked and talked of every common-place thing in existence. The one subject of interest to either, Ann, was always carefully avoided. At length, Thomas, lingering still, muttered someting about being in a hurry to see to the chores at home before the singing school opened, in order to introduce a few parting remarks.

"When are you going back to Lowell, William?"

"I promised to be on hand next Wednesday morning."

"What! going to leave Tuesday?"

"I suppose so," was the unsatisfactory reply."

Thomas pondered as if it had involved some intricate idea, and, to conceal his true feeling he became distant and uneasy. He was a true New England boy, and feared to exhibit any unmanly feeling. The concealed yet genuine love he bore his sister prompted him to an outburst of emotion, which would but have revealed something of the better of his nature. Poor boy, he had been taught to believe that such tears as he could have shed would have disgraced his manhood. Evidently Thomas was too proud to open any door of communication, yet he could not go back leaving his errand undone. He resorted again to the convenient commonplaces of conversation, a little nearer the mark this time.

"They say you're doing well down there."

William briefly stated the wages he already received, with the promised increase if he remained another year.

"Better than farming, a good deal," Thomas replied. "Well, I'm sure I'm glad of it. I always wished you good luck, although you may have thought different."

"I never blamed you," answered William coldly, relapsing into silence, as he felt the force of this indirect allusion.

Nothing but a dogged determination to accomplish his object could have brought Thomas Warren out. He had been cautiously trying his ground until he saw that William was unapproachable. If he would understand his feelings, he must betray his own, and he came up to the work like a hero.

"If you go back without seeing our Ann, she won't live a year longer. Her heart's bound up in you. I might as well own it as look on and see her—"

But a great sob, which would not be choked down, stopped him.

"And you blame me?" William began; but the bitter emphasis changed to a tone tremulous with feeling, as he grasped his friend's hand, and asked:—

"Will Ann see me? Will your father?"

"Father," interrupted Thomas, vehemently, "he just begins to see what he has done. He would not have you go back to Lowell for any money, if he wasn't afraid to say so. You call round to-night, and talk with him, won't ye?"

And Thomas hurried away in earnest, this time. It was well for both that they were alone with their emotions.

What we all know of Ann's history will account for her recovery, and explain, as far as words may, her happiness, as letters, neither few nor brief, kept her faithfully informed of William's success in the machine shop, and of other matters, more interesting to Ann, no doubt, which do not specially concern us. Latent faculties, which he had never dreamed of possessing, had been developed, while employed about the machinery of the mills, for in his last letter he had spoken of a successful invention, which promised to make his fortune.

Ann's heart overflowed with joy. Although she had understood William better than anybody else could, it was pleasant to see him thus winning his deserts. If her father's hearty appreciation of his worth equalled their entire forgetfulness of their earlier opinions, Ann was too unworldly to suspect them, too happy in the present to be haunted by the past.

Alas! that a single cloud should dim such prospects. True, it was but a speck at first that darkened the smiling heavens, yet it grew like a summer tempest. At first, William wrote, but not despondingly, of a slight weakness, a trifling inflammation of the eyes, which would hinder him from study or experiments for a little time, and delay the bringing out of his invention. A less cheerful letter had stated that he was forbidden all labor or study for a little time. An ominous silence ensued, and then came a letter—Ann's heart sank when she glanced at it—in a strange hand-writing.

An intimate friend had written what William dictated. He was going to consult a distinguished occulist in New York.

"We shall not meet again, Ann, if his opinion is unfavorable," said he, in closing, "but keep up good courage; I hope much from his skill."

Eagerly did Ann obey him, hoping on until the death blow of hope came, in one last, cold, stern epistle, oh! how unlike William in its severity:—

"It is all over, Annie—I am blind, *blind!* Not another ray of hope to mock me. You are free. I shall never see you again, never; and may God grant that your eyes may never behold me in my humiliation. Forget me. We must not meet again. I have done with hope, done with life. God bless you, even as he has cursed me. Farewell."

We cannot speculate upon the tears which fell upon these words, wrung from a desolate and despairing heart. The frail child, whose heart had well nigh broken in her early trial, rose up from this terrible affliction, a woman strong in purpose, and Heaven-supported for the work she had to do.

One bright morning in spring, Ann Warren stood by the small mirror in her own room, adjusting her simple toilet. The old apple tree crowded a spray of fragrant blossoms in at the open window. Ann gathered one to fasten in the braids of her hair, and then bowed her head to weep over the memories it had awakened. Only a year ago, and how quickly William noticed them and stopped to admire their color and fragrance. It might have been the soft cheek tinted with a hue more lovely than the buds he thought of most, but he would never see that, nor spring-time, nor happiness again. What were the apple-blossoms to Ann now? She drew them out and dropped them there to wither.

Her eyes were red with weeping, when her mother entered. Mrs. Warren seemed annoyed as she noticed them. I believe that child means to kill herself; she cries half the time, she thought. Ann had turned away, and seemed very busy with her shawl and bonnet.

"You going out?" queried her mother. "Your eyes are as red as ferrets."

She reviewed, leisurely a pile of sewing that lay upon the table, for no reply came to her question.

"I've got the housework all done up, and I thought maybe you'd like to finish fitting that calico of mine. I haint a single dress that's decent for afternoon."

"Will not some other time do just as well, mother?" she asked quietly; and then confronting her, she added:—

"Mother, I am going up to Mr. Bradley's."

She seemed to understand perfectly just how many words were needed to raise the storm of indignation which she was prepared to meet, for she added nothing more.

"Ann Warren!" screamed her mother, "why you're beside yourself. What will your father say, I'd like to know. As long as William had sense enough to break off, I'm sure I'd let him see that I *could* live without him."

"If I had married William before he became blind, would you have advised me to desert him?"

"Nonsense, that is quite another story. If you do go there to-day, I can see how it will end. It aint your duty to tie yourself to a blind man."

A shiver ran through the girl's veins, as the last words fell upon her ear, but she added in her patient, deprecating way,—"Mother, I've thought this all over. She did not say prayed over it, but, pausing, reverently, added after a little time, I believe I know my duty, mother."

"I should think you did," screamed Mrs. Warren again, in angry excitement; but Ann was already beyond the reach of her shrill voice, hurrying across the field towards Mr. Bradley's residence. Mrs. Bradley was at work in her kitchen, when Ann Warren stole softly in at the open door. Silence and sadness pervaded the house, although sunbeams flooded the room with their radiance, while the glad sounds of awakening spring came in through the open windows. She started nervously as the advancing shadow caused her to look up from her work to encounter those earful, wistful eyes eloquent with inquiries.

"Why, it's you, Ann Warren!" she exclaimed, under her breath, as she cautiously closed the doors, and then came to sit by her side. Why, you poor child, how altered you look. She grasped Ann's cold hand between both her own warm palms caressingly, and both wept silently for some time.

"It's a comfort to me, Ann, to see you. This trial—perhaps I ought not to say, as William does, that it had been better if he had died. The Lord knows best. But there ain't a bit of use your comin' so. William wouldn't have you see him for the world. He hardly speaks to me, his mother. Poor boy, who can blame him?"

"May I go up, Mrs. Bradley?"

The eager question made an entire change in Mrs. Bradley's manner. Drawing herself up, she answered coldly, more so than you would have deemed possible, with those blue eyes so wistfully looking into hers for permission.

"I don't see any use in it. No, I've nothing against you, child, but it would only harrow up William's feelings for nothing.—The match is broken off, and properly enough for all that I know. We can't blame anybody for that, but it does seem as if your folks might have some feeling for us in our trouble. 'Siah Warren takes pains to tell folks, since William came home, the Bradleys always was an unlucky set, and he guesses its about as well so as any way; and Ann could find chances enough, if William had broke down. William was the first to see that he must give you up, but it does seem as if it was a hard thing to say of us in our trouble."

Ann's lips quivered, and it was long before she found voice to plead:

"Oh, don't lay up father's hard speeches—but think of me now just as you used to, will you not? I came hoping to comfort William, if you will only let me see him."

"Well, I don't know as I can help it," said Mrs. Bradley, in an apologetic tone for Ann had glided away, determined upon hearing no refusal.

Her courage faltered when she reached her lover's chamber. It was long before she raised her trembling fingers to lift the latch, and when upon the threshold, that bowed figure, so abject in its misery, arrested her almost noiseless step, a presence was recognized.

"Oh, don't stand there, mother; leave me alone—I can't bear your pity," said William, impatiently.

"William," gasped the girl, advancing but a single step ere, she faltered again.

"Annie, oh Annie!" The melancholy tenderness of his tones drew her towards him instantly. But he had recovered himself, and stood erect and stern.

"You should have spared me this, Ann."

"No, if I may comfort you as I will do. Oh, William, you cannot drive me from you—my love is stronger than your despair."

And well she proved her words: but not until he had tested the might of her affection by cruel repulse, born of his maddened pride, did William take the gentle hand extended so gladly to draw him from the vortex of despair, wherein he seemed resolved to sink. The soft pressure of her lips upon his brow charmed away the almost blasphemous doubts of God's mercy, which had been driving him mad. He bowed his head upon his hands, and wept, praying in broken accents to be forgiven and strengthened.

Ann had still another trial to endure, in meeting her father. His anger seemed too concentrated to be spoken for a time, until at last it broke out in curses and threats which gave her a terrible insight into his worldly and cruel nature She remained silent, hoping to disarm his anger, but her meekness only added to the flame.

"There is the door," he cried scornfully. "Go marry a blind man, and then take care of him, if you can. I hope you may both see the inside of a poor house, before you get a cent of my money."

Like Esau she could have cried with an exceeding great and bitter cry, "Bless me, even me, oh, my father!" But her pale lips could shape no articulate reply.

Seeking for employment, Ann was able to secure a situation in the factories, where William was well known. For her labor she received rather more than many farmers in her native village were able to support their families upon. Thrift and good management had been taught her at home. It was a mystery to all who knew him, that Ann was able to overcome the only remaining obstacle, her lover's pride. Possibly she may have persuaded him to sacrifice it to save her life once more. They were married, and she has supported both, with a pair of the most competent hands that ever toiled for love's sake. Poverty, that gaunt spectre which frightens so many of us into deeds of selfishness that ought to shame us, has never darkened her doors, because she is too courageous and watchful to fear such an enemy.

Do you remember how much Lucia charmed us by her descriptions of that lovely lake in New Hampshire? She met them there, this blind man and his wife, and heard their story. He was a tall and manly figure, and his step was firm and free, for close beside him, guiding, though she seemed to lean upon him, walked his Annie. Was she not, indeed, "the light of his eyes," "sun of his life," in a nobler sense than are those petted birds in gilded cages, whom eastern poets have delighted to honor? [*Springfield Republican.*

The Carbonari and Louis Napoleon.

The society of the Carbonari have been the instigators and the active participants in every movement made in behalf of the freedom of Italy during the past century. It is true the last public demonstration of the society occurred in 1841, since which time it was supposed to have dissolved. But its patriotic purposes were inherited by the similar though simpler organization of "Young Italy," controlled during the last Italian war by Mazzini. Really, however, the Carbonari are existing as a fraternity in many parts of Italy. But were the fraternity no longer intact, thousands of its old members, true to its leading aims and conscientiously bound by its oaths, are alive. Among these, though still on trial for fidelity to his oath, is Louis Napoleon, Emperor of France. He is said to have joined the Carbonari with his brother in 1830. In the following year he took part in the Italian insurrection, displaying even then his military capacity. His brother died during the brief campaign. It is probable that that short chapter in the life of Louis Napoleon is having its sequel in the present contest on the plains of Lombardy.

Let us see what it was for the young Bonaparte to become one of the Carbonari. The name, meaning coal-burner, originally belonged to a secret band who met in the forest of Germany. When the lodges were introduced into Italy is not known with certainty, but similar associations are believed to have existed among the Waldenses as early as the sixteenth century. In process of time the general ideas of the order, in favor of freedom and virtue, determined the Italian members to centre all their energies upon delivering their country from foreign masters. Thus they were very instrumental in expelling the first Napoleon from the Italian Peninsula; and in all the subsequent troubles, their hand was visible against the foreign rulers. Rival societies were fostered as the best means of destroying their influence. When the revolution of 1820 broke out, the Carbonari numbered 642,000 members, and nearly four hundred lodges. When the attempt was crushed out, but little more was heard of the society till it was again brought to the surface by the events of 1831, in which, as we have seen, the young Louis Napoleon was an actor,

While the practical aim of the order is sufficiently evinced in this sketch, its interior organization, doctrines and oaths must be learned from other sources. A member published an account of these anonymously nearly forty years ago, and numerous trials and police investigations have since confirmed their accuracy. We quote only the following doctrines of the order as having interest at the present time.

"The members are called Good Cousin;—they are divided into two classes—apprentices and masters.

An interval of six months is necessary before an apprentice can obtain the rank of master. The principal obligations imposed on him are, to practice benevolence, to succor the unfortunate, to show docility of mind, to bear no malice against Carbonari, and to enrich his heart with virtue.

It is forbidden to talk against religion directly or indirectly.

All conversation on religion in general and against good morals is prohibited.

Every good cousin Carbonari is to preserve an inviolable secrecy concerning the mysteries of the order."

The following is the first oath taken:—

"I, A. B., promise and swear upon the general statutes of the order and upon this steel, the avenging instrument of the purjured scrupulously to keep the secrets of Carbonarism; and neither to write, engrave nor paint anything concerning it, without having obtained a written permission. I swear to help my good cousin in case of need, as much as in me lies, and not attempt any thing against the honor of their families. I consent and wish, if I perjure myself, that my body may be cut in pieces, then burnt, and my ashes scattered to the winds, in order that my name may be held up to the execration of the good cousins throughout the earth. So help me God."

The second oath was somewhat similar, though more specific, and to it the Italian Carbonari added the following:—

"I also swear never to divulge the secrets of the society, and to labor day and night for the extirpation of tyrants; and I consent if I perjure myself, to submit to the punishment of death by poison, and to have myself burnt by a red hot iron."

We have not the space to copy any of the ceremonies and regulations ascribed to the Carbonari. But it will be sufficiently seen by the above, that the *coup d' etat* and the whole subsequent career of Louis Napoleon have been in direct violation of his pledges as a member of the Carbonari. Hence, it is said the repeated attempts at his assassination, in all of which it is a singular fact that Italians have been the chief participants. But it is equally singular that since the death of Orsini, these attempts have not been renewed. In explanation of this fact, we have had statements from Paris to the effect that the Emperor had a secret interview with Orsini, between his condemnation and death, in which the prisoner predicted the absolute certainty of the Emperor's death by assassination, as a penalty of his perjured oaths in behalf of Italian independence.

We learn that an intelligent Bostonian, now resident in Paris, says that this alleged interview is generally credited in well-informed circles, and also the farther statement that Louis Napoleon, in the most solemn manner, assured Orsini that he would thenceforward devote himself to the work of delivering Italy from foreign masters, and begged the dying conspirator to communicate the resolve to his coadjutors in Italy. Whatever truth there may be in this report, it is certainly rendered probable by the remarkable absence of conspiracies against the Emperor's life since that time, and by the whole progress thus far of the Italian war. If there be substantial reality in the accounts, it assures the impossibility of Louis Napoleon's aggrandizing himself at the expense of the Italian people. A thousand keen eyes are now upon every step he takes—and a thousand hands at his side by day, and in his camp by night, are ready to apply the dagger at the least sign of recreancy or faltering in the great Carbonari now on probation. If he succeeds, the meed of gratitude and the utmost extent of moral influence will be conceded to him by the Italian people. But the badges of actual government over the peninsula can never press his brow, except to mark him as the sure victim of sworn revenge.

[*Boston Journal.*

MR. CHOATE'S FAMILY.—Mr. Choate married the second daughter of Hon. Mills Olcott, of Hanover, N. H., a wealthy and distinguished citizen of that State. The oldest of her sisters married the late Hon. Joseph Bell, of this city, formerly of Haverhill, N H., and for a long time one of the leading lawyers of that State; the next daughter, Charles E. Thompson, Esq., a lawyer late of Haverhill, N. H., now of Philadelphia; and the youngest married W. H. Duncan, Esq., a lawyer of learning and accomplishments, of Hanover, N. H. Mr. Choate has four children, one son and three daughters. The son, Rufus Choate, Jr., was admitted to the Bar about a year ago, having been graduated at Amherst College. The oldest daughter married Joseph M. Bell, Esq., of this city. The second married E. Ellery Pratt, Sub-Treasurer of Boston, and the youngest is unmarried. [*Boston Bee.*

FRESH AIR.—Give your children plenty of fresh air. Let them snuff it until it sends the rosy current of life dancing joyfully to their temples. Air is so cheap and so good, and so necessary withal, that every child should have free access to it. Horace Mann beautifully says; "To pat children on a short allowance of fresh air, is as foolish as it would have been for Noah, during the deluge, to have put his family on a short allowance of water. Since God has poured out an atmosphere fifty miles deep, it is enough to make a miser weep to see our children stinted in breath."

THE SAME ALL THE TIME.—Choose your friends of such as are the same all the time, was a sententious pulpit utterance, during the great awakening. What a regiment of monosyllables! and yet conveying a meaning which it would require a whole book to express. A real good old Anglo-Saxon phrase, it is. The sentiment was uttered in reference to the propriety, and greater safety of the newly-made members of the Church; taking as their patterns and companions, not the men who had so suddenly become zealous—so much so, as to seem to be carrying all before them; but rather the old stagers, who did not seem so very fervent; who were neither very fast, nor very slow; neither running at any time, nor stopping at any time; were rather going at a steady pace, from one year's end to another; who were all the time the same humble, steady, earnest, reliable workers in the Church; never a flash never an icicle.

Young man! there is good council in this for you, in life's beginning. It is the steady labor which accomplishes the most work. The impulsive are uncertain. Without steadiness of purpose, few succeed in life. There are fast men, who, for a season, distance everybody, only to die prematurely, or in poverty, and that not always an honorable one. In the early morning, all vigorous and fresh, the hare shot away from the tortoise, and soon left it out of sight; but, long before the close of day, was passed, lying exhausted—and the turtle waddled along to victory, apparently as ready for a new race as it was in the morning. In business, than, as well as in religion, and your exemplars, your associates, and your friends, choose men who, in a high sense, "are the same all the time."

A BRAIN AND NERVE PEOPLE.—One who appears to comprehend the American people, physically speaking, says with no little justice:—

"The Americans are, in fact, becoming nothing else but brains and nerves. Fat and brine are only valued as they sell in markets, and muscle is only thought of as it pertains to our draught animals. Our stimulating climate and our fast habits make us so nervous, that life is becoming to us but one continued spasm. Our movements are like those of a dancing jack.—Even our pastimes are so intense, that they fatigue us as much as our business. The so-called rest which we begrudgingly give ourselves, wears us as much as our work. We cannot bear to have another called more "smart than ourselves, and we will die and be buried rather than not become as rich as our neighbors. There is ever the same unsatisfied restlessness, whether we go abroad or stay at home. Nobody shall travel faster, or see a given number of objects in a less number of hours, than ourselves, no matter at what cost of money or health. There is no impossible Alps that we will not climb, and no deep cave of earth or sea that we will not explore. There are none who shall not grow numb before ourselves on the highest frozen peak, and there shall be none who can hold their breath longer under water. When the guide is not looking, there is in king's throne or pope's chair on which he will not sit. There is nothing within the scope of human ability which we will not undertake; and when we boast of what we have accomplished, there are none who shall draw a longer bow."

A GOOD STORY.—An anecdote, worth laughing over, is told of a man who had an infirmity, as well as an appetite for fish. He was anxious to keep up his character for honesty, even while enjoying his favorite meal; and while making a bill with his merchant, as the story goes, and when his back was turned the honest buyer slipped a cod-fish up under his coat tail. But the garment was too short to cover up the theft, and the merchant perceived it.

"Now," said the customer, anxious to improve all opportunities to call attention to his virtues, "Mr. Merchant, I have traded with you a good deal, and have paid you up promptly, and honestly haven't I?"

"O, yes," said the merchant, "I make no complaint."

"Well," said the customer, "I always insisted that honesty is the best policy, and the best rule to live and die by."

"That's so," replied the merchant.

And the customer turned to depart.

"Hold on, friend," cried the merchant, "speaking of honesty, I have a bit of advice to give you. Whenever you come to trade again, you had better wear a *longer* coat, or steal a *shorter* cod-fish."

MRS. POYSER'S PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.—Folks must put up wi' their own kin as they do wi' their own noses, it's their own flesh and blood. I'm not denyin' the woman are foolish; God Almighty made 'em to match the men. Some folks' tongues are like the clocks as run on stnikin', not to tell you the time o' the day, but because there's summat wrong i' their own inside.

☞ "If you marry," said a Roman consul to his son, "let it be a woman who has judgment and industry enough to cook a meal for you, taste enough to dress neatly, pride enough to wash before breakfast, and sense enough to hold her tongue."

☞ They tell a good story of Hallam and Rogers. The poet said, "How do you do, Hallam?"—"Do, what?"—"Why, how do you find yourself?"—"I never lose myself."—"Well, how have you been?"—"Been, where?"—"Pshaw! how do you feel?"—"Feel of me, and see."—"Good morning. Hallam."—"It's not a good morning." Rogers could say no more.

RELIGION AT HOME.—Religion should begin in the family. The holiest sanctuary is home. The family altar is more venerable than that of the Cathedral. The education of the soul for eternity should begin and be carried on at the fireside.

☞ A very awkward-looking public singer once told Bannister that his voice had been much improved since he swallowed by accident some train oil. "Ah," rejoined Bannister, "what a pity you did not swallow a dancing master, also!"

☞ "May God forgive Columbus for discovering America," is said to have been the ejaculation of a German professor, over the realistic incapacity of a live young yankee to comprehend his transcendentalism.

☞ A Dublin paper contains the following paragraph:—"Yesterday, Mr. Kenny returned to town, fell down and broke his neck, but fortunately received no further injury?"

☞ "Do you mean to insult me, sir, by calling your dog by my name?" "O, no sir, not at all; I only meant to insult the dog."

☞ Don't expect to be called a good fellow a moment longer than you consent to do precisely what other people wish you to do.

☞ Miss Deblois says she may be old now, but she has seen the day when she was as young as ever she was.

☞ Lady Mary Wortly Montague used to say that the only thing which reconciled her to being a woman, was that she would never be obliged to *marry* one.

☞ A man having bought a five guinea pocket handkerchief for his better half, an acquaintance remarked that she must be a 'duck of a wife,' to which a bystander added—'or *he* must be a goose of a husband.'

☞ Put off repentence till to-morrow, and you have a day more to repent of, and a day less to repent in.

☞ A writer remarks that men are often capable of greater things they perform. They are sent into the world with bills of of credit, and seldom draw their full extent.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

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One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

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S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1859.

PEACE.

The news of the armistice prepared us in some degree for the reception of the next despatch, which informs us that Peace has been concluded between the French and Austrian Emperors.

The war is ended for the present, let us consider what has been purchased at the cost of one hundred thousand human lives at least.

Napoleon declared his intention to be, to drive the Austrians out of Italy. The Austrians have resigned Lombardy but are allowed to retain Venetia with three millions of inhabitants. Venetia is the country between the Adriatic Sea and the Mincio river. Venice is its capital and it contains the four fortified cities which constitute the quadrangular defence.

Italy is to be organized into a confederacy with the Pope as honorary president, and the affairs of the entire peninsula will be probably directed by a diet or congress comprised of members from each of the independent States, including Venetia, which is to be thenceforth a kingdom, not a province, and of which the Austrian Emperor is to be king. Victor Emanuel takes Lombardy, which is to be added to his present kingdom, either incorporated with it or made a province.

The fact that Napoleon has made the Pope the President of the new confederation excites unbounded astonishment on both sides of the ocean. The Emperor of the French professed to enter Italy as a reformer, designing not only to establish Italian independence, but to combat the spirit of despotism and oppression which has for so long a period paralyzed the energies of the peninsula. One of the chief fetters upon the progress of Italy has been the temporal dominion of the Pope, more potent than the arms of Austria indepressing the energies of the people, and independence avails little, if the empire of the Popish Hierarchy is to be extended over the entire country. The despicable rule of Rome was bad enough when confined to the papal States, and we mistake the spirit of the age if it is to be extened over twenty-five millions of people, without finding opposition and causing a new war.

Napoleon has either deceived the world or has been himself deceived; as the enemy of Freedom, he made war on Austria, and vanquished her on every battle field; as the friend of Freedom, he enlisted Garibaldi, Klapka and Kossuth in his service. The war is ended and for the tyranny of Austria is substituted the more oppressive and degrading tyranny of superstition and popery, while the patriots of Italy and Hungary will curse the man who surrendered the power to essentially serve these countries while in the full flush of victory.

A peace established upon the basis of the Emperor's despatch is hollow and unsatisfactory, and must of necessity be short-lived. There is an "irrepressible conflict" going on in Europe, which commenced in 1789, between freedom and oppression, civil and religious freedom and civil and religious tyranny, a conflict between people and thrones; and peace, which is not based upon reform, can never be permanent.

It is quite certain that the application for a cessation of hostilities came from the Emperor of the French, and this may be partially explained by the fact that the Austrians, three hundred thousand strong, were advancing upon his position and had already driven in his advanced posts, under Gen. Niel.

Taking a general view of the whole war, we must regard the attempt of Napoleon as an entire failure. Austria has not been weakened and is left in a position which will enable her to resume hostilities and reconquer Lombardy at any moment.

Count Cavour, the prime minister of Sardinia and the moving spirit of the war, has resigned; disaffection prevails throughout Italy and even at Paris. The hopes of the patriots are blighted, and the glory of Magenta and Solferino is eclipsed by the shame of general peace.

A defeat upon the Adige would have been less disastrous to the fame of Napoleon, than the contemptible treaty which he has signed. As the case now stands, whether justly or unjustly, the Emperor will be suspected of cowardice, a suspicion always fatal to the ruler of the brave French people.

The confederation seems nothing less than a poorly played political trick, which contributes nothing towards gaining a great game. The despots of Modena, Parma and Tuscany are to resume their sway; the descendant of King Bomba is to remain upon the throne of Naples; all these princes are in the interest of Austria, while the Emperor of Austria, as King of Venetia, is to be a member of the Confederation and will exercise a controlling influence, and, to crown all, the Pope is to be Honorary President. What hope can be entertained of Italian freedom under such arrangements? "O lame and impotent conclusion" to the sounding manifestos, to the great promises of Montebello, Castegio, Palestro, Magenta, Melegnanon and Solferino.

Political.

There are men who have been called, and who deserve, the title of "plug uglies" in Massachusetts, who are determined to find fault and to contend for change under any and all circumstances. These men who do not consider it *too early* to begin to talk politics, are endeavoring to create public sentiment adverse to the re-nomination of our present chief Magistrate.

The "plug uglies" are found most numerous in the western part of the State, and have been in search of a candidate to take the place of Governor Banks; they have at length selected Hon. Geo. N. Briggs, and his name has been placed at the head of an obscure paper published in North Adams.

With the highest respect for Governor Briggs we don't believe him to be the man for the time, and doubt if he would accept a nomination if tendered him.

It is not because these ultra Republicans can do any material injury, that we regret their action, but rather because we desire to see each side presenting a united front in the next campaign: the election will be more hotly contested this year than last. Gen. B. F. Butler will lead the Democracy, and as he is by no means an administration man, he can bring out the full strength of the party in Massachusetts, and it is for the interest of the Republicans to meet him with all their power in the field.

It has been proved that no man is so well qualified to unite the various elements of opposition to the Democracy as Gov. Banks, and unless he voluntarily withdraws, it is manifestly for the interest of the Republicans to unite upon him without debate.

The contest for the office of Sheriff of this county, though carried on quietly, is still very active, and the friends of the different candidates are all confident of success.

It is of very great importance that the proper man should be selected for this post; a clear head well stocked with practical information, and a sound, calm judgment united with incorruptible honesty, are the principal qualifications of a good Sheriff.

PARK BENJAMIN.—At the anniversary exercises at Dartmouth College the day before Commencement the present week, Park Benjamine of New York read a Poem before the "Social Friends," and "United Fraturnity" Societies, written expressly for the occasion, upon "The Press." It was in Mr. Benjamin's best vein, witty, descriptive, humorous, pathetic, and mirth-provoking in turn, and particularly and personally sarcastic. Greely received a modest puff; Willis, a "first rate notice;" Bonner was ridiculed; and Bennett was cut up right and left with a vengeance.

RUFUS CHOATE.—In the Picture Galley at Dartmouth College is a fine portrait of Rufus Choate. During the Commencement exercises of the present week this was draped in morning insignia. Dartmouth may well mourn, for her two greatest sons, Webster and Choate, her pride and her defence, have passed away.

☞ The news of Peace has caused a fall in the American markets; retail dealers please notice. With the promise of peace and of large grain crops in the West we may confidently anticipate a very considerable decline in flour within a month.

☞ The corner stone of the National Monument in Plymouth to the Forefathers, will be laid with imposing and appropriate ceremonies on Tuesday next. If there is a spot upon the face of the wide world that should be marked by such a structure, that place is Plymouth. There is the rock first pressed by the feet of that Pilgrim band, who, fleeing from oppression and religious intolerance at home, sought a place where they might have

"Freedom to worship God"

according to the dictates of their own consciences. We hope to see ere we pass away the beautiful design for this monument executed in all its noble proportions and interesting details. Plymouth would then become a shrine as sacred and as much visited as aught the eastern world ever possessed. The sons and daughters of New England, scattered all over the wide world, will not fail to contribute the aid necessary for the completion of their work. And when finished it will be another band binding the people of this favored land more strongly with pride and devotion to the country they call their own. We see that a large number of eminent public men have been invited to be present who have accepted the invitation. The fare on the Rail Roal from Boston has been reduced, so that Plymouth will probably be full of visitors next Tuesday. We presume that there are those in Woburn who will wish to be present and witness the interesting exercises and ceremonies of that ever to be remembered occasion.

☞ The colored citizens of Massachusetts celebrate the anniversary of West India emancipation in Fanuiel Hall on the first of August. The Bigade Band furnishes the music.

Th Middlesex East Dist. Society held a meeting on Wednesday evening, July 27th, at the house of Dr. Ephraim Cutter of Woburn. There was a larger attendance than has been present before at any meeting of the Society.

The early part of the evening was spent in the examination of atrophied viscera, among which was a gall bladder of very small size containing nine Bilary calculi. These specimens were presented by the Drs. Cutter,

Dr. Rickard presented a fishbone which he removed from the fauces of an adult, where it was found so deeply seated that it broke in the removal.

The successful result of an experiment in using perchloride of iron as a hæmostatic in controlling arterial hemorrhage in veterinery surgery was stated to the society by Dr. Ingalls.

Dr. Parker raised a discussion on lead poisoning, which was continued for a considerable time, and, after the end of this, the company sat down to a cosy supper.

At the close of the eating, an auction was held by Dr. Wakefield, at which the periodicals collected during the season were sold to the highest bidders.

Not being a member of the faculty we may set an improper estimate on the proceedings of the evening, but it seemed to *uninitiated us* that the Doctors enjoyed this portion of the performance as highly as the more scientific exercises. (We were going to say more *professional* exercises, but could not in justice. S. A. Walker himself could not have been more *professional* in this part of the business than the Doctor himself was.)

The last part of the evening was occupied in an exhibition of microscopic preparations.

The members present were Drs. Wakefield of Reading, Mansfield, and Jordan, of South Reading, Harris, Underwood and Hodgdon, W. Cambridge, Parker of Melrose, Rickard, B. Cutter, E. Cutter, and Drew of Woburn, Ingalls of Winchester, Toothaker of Wilmington, Holmes of Lexington. Dr. Harlow of Reading, and S. W. Abbot of Woburn, were present by invitation.

☞ A large party of our citizens numbering nearly one hundred, visited Chelsea Beach on Thursday. Their method of enjoyment was an independent one; a large wagon was loaded with the "necessaries" including eatables, drinkables and a large tent, indicating that the party intended to "keep shady." The weather was highly favorable, clear and not too hot.

☞ The Republican State Convention will be held at Fitchburg, September 20th, for the nomination of officers of the State Government. The committee declined to make any provision in the call for the election of delegates to the National Convention; in this they did wisely, as the longer we postpone the election of delegates the better shall we become acquainted with the feeling of the country and the chances of the candidates.

☞ The political contest in Minnesota is already very active, members of Congress are to be elected and the Republicans claim that the probabilities of carrying the state are largely in their favor, the Democracy have taken extreme pro-slavery and administration grounds in their resolutions.

☞ Ex-Senator Bell of Tennessee writes to Washington that several opposition members of Congress, will in his opinion be elected; if this be true it removes any doubt that the opposition will have the organization of the next House of Representatives.

TEMPERANCE LECTURES.—Rev. B. F. Bronson will lecture upon the subject of Temperance, at the Baptist Church, on Sunday evening at 7½ o'clock,

We trust the lecture of Mr. Bronson will be the prelude to many more lectures on the same subject in all our churches and in our public Halls, and that the public mind will be aroused to the importance of taking energetic measures to arrest the progress of intemperance in our vicinity.

Young men are especially invited to be present on Sunday evening, and to lend their active influence in favor of the great reform. Their's the danger and their's the power to assist the reform and even remove the evil of which every right minded man and woman complains.

We are also pleased to announce that the Rev. Mr. Fairchild, of Boston, will lecture on Temperance, in the meeting-house at North Woburn, on Wednesday evening next, August 3d.

☞ Our neighbor, Mr. Charles Kimball of Winchester, received an elegant silver pitcher from his pupils of the Fort Hill School, Boston, on Tuesday last, as a token of their esteem and affection.

☞ A town in Kansas has been named Burlingame, in honor of the Massachusetts representative. The Kansas Press says it ranks first among the interior towns; has two hotels, three stores, a good sawmill and a bakery.

NATURAL HISTORY ASSOCIATION.—Several gentlemen interested in Natural History, met at the house of Dr. Rickard to confer together relative to the formation of an association. All present manifested a high degree of interest, and another meeting is to be held at the same place on Tuesday next. From present indications, an Association—not large, but efficient, will be formed, to engage in the study of Nature in her own retreats. The business and professional man, the laborious teacher, can hardly employ a portion of their leisure more pleasantly or profitably, physically, intellectually or morally, than by engaging in the study of natural history. No matter how humble an education a man may possess, with the example of Hugh Miller—the Cromarty stone mason—before him, he need *not* despair of important results, if something of the spirit that animated the Scotch geologist is cherished.

IT IS SAID, and probably with truth, that all dentists can pull teeth without breaking more than one half. But we prefer a scientific dental surgeon, like Dr. Stocking, who never makes a blunder of that kind. His rooms are at No. 19 Tremont Row, Boston.

WILMINGTON.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Col. Burbank again in the Field.

Burdened as he is, with the responsibility of the "Abbot pauper case," in all its flagrant violation and terrible enormities. His late manifesto, however, is in some respects, quite an essential improvement on his first position; in that, it is less confident in its tone on the main question; and his selection of terms, too, to set forth his legal points, are more intelligible, and therefore appropriate. As a legal production we have no complaint to make, but are willing that he, and all members of the "legal profession" should vindicate and urge the adoption of their respective theories of law to their hearts' content. Still, what little he yields upon the the contingent fact of his being "grossly deceived as to the facts and the law bearing on them," he more than makes good for his purpose by his free and peculiar use of *personalities* which we will notice hereafter.

The first special charge upon E. L. or "properly," as he says, L. E., is that of implied dishonesty, and says, "had he answered my communication intelligibly and honestly, it might have been expected that I should admit the force of his *argument* or go farther in support of my own."

Now all this high sounding talk is quite immaterial, we are at present not at all dependant on Mr. Burbank's gracious admissions. And "as it is," he had no need to state that his notice of L. E. was wholly "gratuitous." Every one must see that the whole thing on his part is entirely gratuitous and uncalled for; excepting it be for the gratification of mere personal feeling. We did not feel under any obligation to answed fully his self-styled "argument," nor deemed that we had offered any for the consideration of the court. Nor is it now my purpose to explain the "impossibility" of a child to gain or acquire what the law *freely gives* him at the very time of his extremity, and to continue so long as needed.

It must be borne in mind that we are on the *defensive*, and *not* plaintiffs in the case. Hitherto, we have made no charges before the public,—uttered no word of complaint.

Now as to the alleged substitution of the word *pauper* for "idiot" which seems to have set him into *spasms* of truly an alarming character. This should be carefully examined with what help he has kindly furnished, that he may obtain complete relief, or see his *own* position, which is nearly the same thing.

Well, then, his first announcement is, "The question is not where *Abbott* the idiot belongs, because he being an idiot, belongs nowhere, he has no legal existence and never had." Now substitute the word "pauper" for the personal pronoun "he," (referring to Abbott) and the extract gives the exact idea. For the words, Abbott, pauper, man and idiot, *all* appear in his first article and all refer to the same person, whose circumstances are not materially affected by whatever name people are pleased to call him, if he is to continue a *pauper*. And Mr. Burbank's own explanation of his present theory of law, shows the *same* to be applicable to "all minor children whether *compos mentis* or otherwise," which is undoubtedly correct. Why, then, *insist* on the word *idiot*? There may be, in the frequent and tenacious use of this particular word "idiot," something in itself that is contaminating. It is hoped, however, that no sensible person will be injuriously affected by it.

In condescension, our friend informs us, as the result of his *soaring* and lofty imagination—with great force of beauty, that, "Bodies politic are persons in law having quite as little natural, as the *poor idiot* has, legal existence."

It is a brilliant idea, well worthy of its author, and the application, the great expounder of natural and civil law makes to the circumstances of this case. A writer has said, "while reformers and philosophers talk, men *must* reflect."

In Mr. Burbank's surprising wisdom, he tells us, "it will hardly be charged that Woburn has any disposition to thrust a pauper unjustly upon a neighboring town—indeed the fact that for more than twenty-five years this town has supported this *man* ('who belongs nowhere, and has no legal existence,') at a cost of more than double that of any other pauper, in the face too, of the clearest legal provision, that would at any time have relieved it of the charge, forbids it." The first clause in this last quotation is unquestionably true, the rest is equally unquestionably fallacious.

It is idle to suppose that Woburn was ignorant all this while, of the facts and the law bearing on them. The simple and natural explanation therefore, must be that Mr. Burbank's theory was new. It was so regarded by practical men and denominated at Woburn and elsewhere by eminent lawyers and impartial men, as being a remarkable specimen of "*sharp practice*" on the part of Woburn, which carried the pauper to Wilmington. Hence the "honor," and it was no joke—it was indeed claimed, for the theory had obtained "quite little *legal* existence," but still enough to make it a nice little "Pet," ready at all times to receive the caresses of friends.

It is sufficient now to know that the Court has never *pronounced* on a state of facts such as this case presents, nor intimated that a *pauper* remaining and *continuing* a *pauper* changes his *legal* settlement. How it would be decided were it carried up, is a matter about which men may speculate.

One thing, however, is certain, a change of law, or the application of law to questions of this nature, must be based upon *authority*, and be uniform in their operation. If Woburn, with its greatly increased and rapidly increasing population, desires to have a more full interpretation of the existing pauper laws, in order to secure the ends of public justice, there can be no objection.

At present Wilmington, having "quite little natural existence," is not disposed to assume the charge of maintaining a person who "belongs nowhere, and has no *legal existence*," unless legally bound, beyond question.

Now where is to be found the evidence of "equivocation?" And who is attempting to "mislead" the public? If L. E. is guilty of equivocation and untruthfulness, as showing the "strong point of character," let it be understood and made clear. Mr. Burbank stands before the public, as a complainant. First making positive charges of "littleness and meanness," and now, strongly insinuating that there has been a disregard of the "proprieties of life" and a "plain sentiment of humanity," and finally finds himself tenderly sensitive of "personal feelings and personal reputation," which no one can fail to notice.

It is this, therefore, having no personal acquaintance with Mr. Burbank, that induces us, in justice to the rights of all, to ask him to state clearly, the grounds of his complaint, and the *evidence* in support of his charges affecting the reputation of L. E. or his associates, in this matter. And he is bound to do this.

We have no wish or desire to cherish any disrespectful or unfriendly feeling toward Mr. Burbank, his able *staff*, and powerful *allies*. If they are to be respected, they will show themselves worthy of the respect they claim from others. Then why *talk* as though there were nothing known but such as they are pleased to hide, while we read from *authority*, that "There is nothing *hid* which shall not be known."

Yours in respectful allegiance to Government, "properly," L. E.

Wilmington, July 25th, 1859.

STONEHAM.

For the Middlesex Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—Since the subscribers sent to your paper a communication containing a statement of the facts concerning their action as School Committee in relation to the High School, two articles have appeared in its columns; one by our former principal, and the other by the author of the first article upon this subject. The subscribers, relying upon the integrity of their intentions in their doings, are not desirous to continue any controversy in this matter; yet it is due to themselves and to those whose servants they are, and whose judgment has been called into requisition, that they again be allowed to make a few simple statements with reference to the facts. A fact is a tangible thing, and of value, even in this case,—*castigatque dolos*.

In the article by our former principal, things are strangely confounded, we hope not intentionally. We wish to notice, however, but one paragraph. In their former article the Committee mentioned concisely the report of the sub-Committee chosen to confer with the teacher, and in no way connected his remarks before the Board with that report. He chooses to represent it differently, and then stamps a contradiction upon it, asserting the reverse as true, and that individually two of the Committee had so acknowledged it to him. Now, the subscribers considered the gentleman's remarks before them, upon the disadvantageous effects of the rule, with some exception, as substantially corroborating the report of the sub-Committee. He praised the rule, and mentioned its bad effects, and among other remarks said he should not introduce it into school during another term. Is it not customary to continue a good disciplinary rule in school as long as it operates favorably? Then why not retain this rule now so emphatically beneficial, more than one term? The Committee are happy to assent to the truth, but none of them are aware of any such acknowledgment as is mentioned in this article, on the part of two of the Committee. Without further noticing this article or its personalities, we dismiss it.

The second article by the verbose gentleman is very respectable as to length, admits no pent up Utica to contract its bounds, and roams in fields of literature literally denuded by the feeding. The author "hoped he should not feel called upon again publicly to notice," etc. Called upon! A reader might suppose from this serious introduction, that the gentleman desired to correct some wrong impressions,—to rebut erroneous conceptions—or to express himself defensively on an important question. But how inappositely this accords with the fact that he commenced the correspondence,—offensively let fly the battering-ram of delicate charges against the Committee,—and when we further peruse this article, to discover that he *feels called upon*, only again to fulminate a series of incandescent accusations, the introduction becomes ludicrous.

The gentleman in his finished and elegant style of composition, complains that "typographical errors" mar the beauty of other writer's articles, as if racy newspaper matter should appear as staidly precise as stereotyped print. It is to be supposed that his efforts are free from such accident, yet it is easy for a reader to discern that the gentleman himself writes *calamo currente*.

The gentleman desires perspecuity in his accusations, so, forsooth, numbers them. But if his number of "misrepresentations," had conformed to that formidable monster having seven heads and ten horns, he would have had a more frightful and forbidding picture, and would have displayed a formidable array of offensive elements. In his No. 4, he seems to find fault with himself, that he used the expression, "temporary absence," and also with the Committee, that being "obliged to withdraw," "no opportunity was given him to say a word upon the subject; which he had a right to expect." The facts are, that the teacher was present at the meeting, and the gentleman was present and took an active part in its proceedings, till, on hearing the coach, he sprung from his seat and left, saying he must go to Boston. Had he previously informed the Committee that he intended leaving at that hour, he would probably have been informed of all business expected to come before the meeting. But who knew of his intended absence, yet he complains of the Committee, probably for not knowing his intentions.

Is the gentleman prepared to assert upon reliable authority that "In the English High School in Boston alone, the change in places is made quarterly; in *all the others* seats are changed every month, or oftener?" Has he investigated the facts? Does he know that there is any general rule of this kind in the Boston Schools? Is such a rule enforced in even five of those schools? If so, reliable testimony is conflicting.

Much has been said by the gentleman about an infringement of a teacher's peculiar rights, referring to the propriety of a Committees' interfering with the minor rules and internal regulations of our schools. And he seems to have changed his opinions since the commencememt of the school year. For he, in the spring, advocated, and in company with members of the Committee, visited the schools, and in their behalf did establish a system of the minor rules of the school; one of which was, that a scholar should not be allowed to leave his seat to whisper. Did the gentleman invade any rights then?

"I am obliged to say, it has seemed to me, from *the moment* when the Committee of this year organized, to the present time, that a majority of the Board have *not* been desirous of a united and harmonious action." This remark needs elucidation. Does it mean that a majority can be factious in action,—that a majority act is not a united act? What then would decide the votes of the Board? Or does it mean that a majority constantly acting together as intimated, is not harmonious in those acts?—in fact, that a majority is not a majority? Did the gentleman here consult his Worcester? if so, he may be able to throw light upon it. But this accusation of factiousness comes with no very gentle grace from the gentleman when we recall the formal announcement which he took the opportunity to make at the second meeting of the Committee, that he should probably, under any circumstances, make a minority report to the town; but was informed that it might be a majority report if the majority adopted it. This condition of things very aptly reminds one of that unfortunately empanelled jury, which possessed in its composition that very unwieldy element of eleven stubborn jurors.

In the accelerated warmth of the gentleman's denunciations, a reader would suppose that some of the four out of the five persons constituting the Board, were very censurable men. We quote him:—"A majority of the Board have attempted openly when it seemed expedient, secretly when darkness better served their purpose, to undermine and injure the reputation of Mr. Jocelyn as a teacher." Did these men wage persecution, or attempt conspiracy? Is it possible that the gentleman holds himself responsible for such language as this? We have too much charity to believe this was written in deliberation.

It contrasts strongly with the action of the Committtee. We make reference to our first article, to our testimony in regard to Mr. Jocelyn. And farther, all the Committee readily and cheerfully subscribed to such testimonial as he was pleased to have prepared, and which he bears with him. We hope him full success.

But, continuing in a similar strain, he says, "When I recall the fact that under the recommendation of the writer of the last article, a majority of the Committee elected a teacher for one of the Grammar Schools whom a subsequent examination, upon which I was determined to insist, discovered to be very much more than ordinarily deficient, a teacher who was promptly rejected in neighboring towns in which she applied for a school." Now, if this lady was elected, and the vote was not reconsidered, she is at the present time one of our teachers, unless she resigned. There is no reconsideration on the records. One applicant who was elected, was released at her request. She obtained a school in Boston, and has been laboring there successfully since. But the reference could hardly be to this lady, so that it must be one of the present teachers, whom we believe are all competent ladies. The gentleman says he insisted upon a re-examination. Did he not with others of the Committee, examine several of the sixty or seventy applicants, and was he in any instance opposed in his duties or desires in that respect? But suppose that some one or more of the very worthy young ladies who had the energy, courage and frankness to respond in person to the gentleman's own advertisement, "Teachers wanted," were found not to be so well qualified for the duties of their chosen vocation as to receive the approbation of the examiners by an election as teacher, is it necessary to herald forth her failure in public print? Would it accord with the plainest rules of propriety to publish it? Is it generous? Is it gentlemanly? Such a lady may be worthy, resolute and aspiring, yet have pursued her education under embarrassments and untoward difficulties. Who would choose that way to show forth his gallantry and finer sense of noble feeling? With what epithet shall this be characterized? We will not make the attempt, but leave it to him who seems so well versed in the vocabulary of condemnatory language.

The gentleman proceeds to remark, graciously bestowing counsel, instruction and advice. He speaks well of the high importance and inestimable advantages of a good High School. Also of the way to sustain it, and to perpetuate its influences. He pays a fine tribute to the position and standing of our High School, and to the labor, efforts and deportment of the scholars. He professes a lively interest in its continued prosperity. We trust and hope that all citizens possess a like interest,—for it is really "the mark of high calling in scholarship in this town." But the gentleman puts forth an implied prophecy of ruin and downfall to the school, dating from the resignation of our former principal. These things are difficult to reconcile. He pronounces an eulogium upon the institution and then chants a requium over it. What meaning can be given to such language? Does it mean any thing? Ought it to be styled any thing less than garrulity?

We have read and heard often of the downfall of institutions, large and small, and of the failure of men more highly and less influential. But we have never known of more potent influences producing those sad results than the reiterated prophecies to that end by their professed friends. Words have power, for good or evil. Men should beware what use they make of them. Like begets like. Reckless, unguarded language can but produce serious results. That which proceedeth out of the mouth of man defileth him. The influence of words, we have many assurances, produces effects beyond the realms of this world. We must believe the gentleman's article belies him.

GEORGE W. DIKE,
LYMAN DIKE,
SILAS DEAN,
J. P. GOULD.

STONEHAM, July 29th, 1859.

STONEHAM, July 28th, 1859.

MR. EDITOR.—In your last I find the following in a communication over the name of "Geo. W. Copeland":

"And I look back and remember that the present presiding officer declared in his discontent, some two years ago, in open town meeting, that the High School was not worthy of patronage, not fit to send his son to."

Now sir, I wish to say, that that and several other personal allusions to me are untrue, and I believe "Geo. W. Copeland" knew them to be so when he sent the communication to be published. Had your paper a circulation only among those who *know* "Geo. W. Copeland," I would make no reply. But supposing his assertion to be true, what do they prove? if anything, that Mr. Jocelyn had taught the High School as long as the town wished to have him, or I should not have received more than three times as many votes as the *regular* Republican candidate, who is a political, as well as a personal friend of Jocelyn, and a worthy man.

GEO. W. DIKE.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Thomas Trask of Danvers, through his agents, is placing upon the buildings of some of our citizens, "Lyon's Patent Copper Lightning Conductor," as a protection from damage by lightning. His rod is said to possess advantages superior to any constructed of iron, inasmuch as copper is a much better conductor of electricity, than any other metal except silver, poeessing many times the conducting power of iron. There has been so much uncertainty felt in the safety of conductors that the community have been slow to incur the expense of procuring them.—After deciding to obtain a lightning rod for protection, an important question is, which, among the many in use, will best accomplish the object?

On Monday evening Miss Helen M. Dresser lectured in the Town Hall on Mormonism. She is represented as being but 16 years old,—was three years in Salt Lake city, but never a Mormon—has lectured in most of the large cities of the South, and is now lecturing in the North to procure means of support for her needy parents, who a few years ago spent their all in removing to Salt Lake city, but from which they recently effected their escape rather than submit to the practices of the Mormons. She is a good writer—has an easy flow of select language—very clear in her enunciation, and in all respects more than an ordinary speaker.

The Milford Springs House, Milford, N. H., of which we have spoken before in the Journal, has undergone thorough repairs and been re-opened under the management of Leavett B. Ingalls, Esq. The curative properties of the water of these springs have for years been acknowledged by those who have resorted thither in search of health. We are glad to learn that the house is now conducted on temperance principles, and we think it may be safely recommended as among the many pleasant watering places of our land.

The exhibition by the pupils of the High School, in singing, declamations, &c., came off according to arrangement, on Tuesday evening. About 40 members took part in the exercises, conducted by Mr. Snow, the Principal, and assisted by Mr. C. S. Mallett, music teacher. Solos were sung by Edward H. Sweetser, Emma A. Phillips, Mary J. George, Ida L. Coffin, Lydia P. Wiley, Francella Wiley and E. Robinson. Duets, by John W. Hartshorn, Ida L. Coffin, F. Wiley, and G. L. Heath. Song by Mr. C. S. Mallett, words by P. H. Sweetser, Esq., of South Reading, and music composed by B. F. Baker, of Boston.

Original Essays were read by Mary J. Eaton, E. M. Gardner, Mary B. Skinner, Abby M. Aborn, Hannah O. Perkins, Laura L. Eaton, and Mary J. George.

Declamations by T. F. Carpenter, M. P. Wheeler, E. C. Sweetser, and C. M. Rogers.

Besides these, a large number of choruses were sung, occupying the time until 10 o'clock. Most of the performances were highly gratifying to the audience.

It afforded pleasure also to look upon so intelligent a group as compose the South Reading High School. It is an interesting family enjoying peace and harmony.

We learn that the Jewish Society of Boston, who petitioned our town some months ago for permission to lay out a cemetery a little south of Lake Side Cemetery, have selected a site and are already preparing the ground.

The widening of Chestnnt street on the east end is commenced. This improvement will materially add to the appearance and convenience of the street.

During the thunder shower on Friday evening of last week, a tree on Cowdrey's Hill was struck by lightning, the fluid grooving its passage to the ground.

On Wednesday p. m. the tool manufactory of James F. Woodward, on Albion street, was discovered to be on fire, but was extinguished without general alarm or much damage.

On Thursday p. m. the Universalist Society dedicated their house of worship. Sermon by the Pastor, Rev. E. A. Eaton, and prayer of dedication by Rev. Thomas Whittemore of Boston. The day was delightful and the attendance large. The time of forwarding this communication did not permit us to gather particulars concerning the exercises. M.

South Reading, July 28.

SARZA.—We have long supposed this celebrated drug had come to be an exploded humbug, but we are assured by those skilled in the art, that not the Sarsaparilla itself is to be blamed for this conclusion, but the miserable worthless preparations of it, that have been palmed off upon the community—preparations which contain about as much of its virtues as they do of gold dust. It is a commercial fact that almost all of the Sarsaparilla gathered in the world, is consumed in the old countries of Europe, where the science of medicine has reached its highest perfection, and where they know the best what to employ for the mastery of disease. Hence we are glad to find that we are now to have a compound of this excellent alterative, which can be relied on, and our community will not need be assured, than any thing Doct. AYER makes, is worthy of confidence. He has been for years engaged in eliminating this remedy (see adv'g cols,) designing to make it his "*chef d' auvre*" which should add the crowning glory to make his already enviable reputation.—*American Celt, New York.*

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, July 26, 1859.

A delightfully cool interval we have had for a few days past; more favored than some of our western cities, as St. Louis, where we hear they had the thermometer at 90 and no rain for some days continually, until the people began to die off by heat as if by an epidemic. It was needed, this cool weather, for this week's business is the beginning of the Fall campaign and merchants have been rolling up their sleeves and doing some active work. To be sure, we have not yet enjoyed any decided activity, but business has been coming in. The town is pretty well supplied with strangers from the South and West who keep the hotels from bankruptcy and the theatres in operation. We are looking for a pretty large Fall trade. But the venders of dry goods are in some degree nervous; the importations for the last three months have about equalled those of the same time for both the years of 1857 and 1858 together! Look out for cheap dry goods this Fall, especially fancy silks, which have been too high this spring and are coming down with a crash.

The peace news excites a great deal of interest and speculation. Merchants hope it is true; foreign patriot-refugees fear it is true, wishing to see the rising of the Hungarian people, which will of course be stifled by this armistice, at least for the present, and if peace comes there will be no chance. Everybody is full of sage prophecies but the cutest people in this part of the globe shake their heads and say nothing; that is safe anyway, and never hurts a man's reputation for sagacity and self-containedness. The drollest "war joke" of the season, is the leader of a certain prominent morning paper, on the Austrian "quadrangle," which excited first the perplexity, then the astonishment, and finally the laughter of the news-reading town. It reads like a burlesque on the profound war-editorials with which we have been favored lately, mixing up all kinds of phrases and subjects in an inextricable muddle. The editorial columns apologized for the article next morning by asserting that the "manuscripts got mixed;" it was however very evident that it must have been the result of mixed liquors rather than mixed manuscripts; and we hear that the writer who is supposed to be responsible for the article in question was at breakfast for *eight hours* preceding its composition. There you have a peep behind the curtains of a metropolitan journal's inner sanctum: a "sub" so "tight" that he couldn't walk a plank four feet in length, sitting down to unravel the meshes of French and Austrian military strategy, to the gaze of a docile public!

Politicians are trying to look us up a new Mayor. Tieman has been very popular and would probably run well with the same nomination as before; but probably he would decline nomination except from the regular Democratic party. Some very respectable men have been suggested as candidates for the office and it is not impossible that it may yet again come to be an honor to be Mayor of our city, as it is to be Lord Mayor of London.

The Sunday question is exciting some interest here as well as in Philadelphia. A large and influential body of citizens are exerting all their influence in favor of strict Sunday laws, thoroughly executed, while the foreign population are up in arms about the matter. People who have country houses a little way out of town are unspeakably annoyed at this time of the year by Sunday parties pic-nic-ing all over their grounds, which could not happen if the Sunday cars were stopped. The political influence of the German population will probably prevent the execution of Sunday laws here. ***

Dr. C. P. BRONSON'S BLOOD FOOD, for the cure of Consumption and other Chronic diseases, is advertised in this week's paper, and we cheerfully call attention to what seem to be Discoveries in the Healing Art. Prof. B. has long been known as a teacher of Elocution in our principal Colleges, and lecturer on Physiology, &c., and he here presents his three PREPARATIONS, which purport to be remarkably successful. It appears that by analysing (*Chemically and Microscopically*) the Blood of healthy persons, he ascertained the true standard, (for as is the *Blood*, such must be the *body*, of course,) and then by analysis of the Blood of different patients suffering from Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, &c., he finds out its deficiencies in each case respectively, and supplies them with the appropriate elements.

NOTICE!

OFFICE OF SELECTMEN, }
Woburn, July 21, 1859. }

A PETITION from several hundred legal voters of Woburn has been received, complaining of the alarming increase of the sale of intoxicating liquors unlawfully, and praying that we, as Selectmen, cause the law to be respected and the unlawful traffic *stopped*.

In reply, we answer, that as Selectmen, we have complied with the requirements of this law so far as appointing an Agent for the sale of liquors agreeably to the same,—one who, we have reason to believe, discharges his duty to the satisfaction of the citizens; and have also appointed a Police that are ready and willing to do their duty whenever reasonably and lawfully requested so to do; and we are yet willing and desirous to do all in our power, as citizens or officers, to preserve the peace, maintain the good name and to continue the prosperity of the town; but, we are satisfied that an *active* and *generous* co-operation of all well-disposed citizens is necessary, and we would therefore call upon all such citizens,—and especially upon those who have requested us to do our duty—that they also do *theirs*, by rendering such assistance to the Police as they can, by giving information of all violations of the law that may come to their knowledge, together with all evidence of the same. Also, to withdraw all aid and encouragement from those engaged in the unlawful traffic, such as purchasing or transporting liquors, or leasing buildings in which the same is sold contrary to law, etc.

In order to carry out the above, we have issued the following

NOTICE AND ORDER.

NOTICE. All persons engaged in the unlawful sale of intoxicating liquors in Woburn, are hereby notified to discontinue the same immediately, with the assurance that the continuation in it will be instantly followed with prosecutions to the extent of the law. And all evidence of previous violations that may now be in the possession of the Police and others, will be used.

ORDERED—That from and after this date the Police use due diligence in detecting all violations of the Liquor Law, so called, and cause to be prosecuted all persons violating the same, of whom they may have knowledge.

Signed, HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, W. T. GRAMMER, } *Selectmen of Woburn.*

Special Notices.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, WM. T. GRAMMER, } Selectmen of Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

A QUERY.—Why will you suffer? Dyspepsia is a brief but comprehensive term for the numerous diseases which effect the stomach, liver, and in fact the whole human system. Until Dr. Green discovered the Oxygenated Bitters medical science was at fault and had exhausted itself in fruitless effort to cure this disease. The Dyspeptic need suffer no longer with a disease that is always painful, and frequently a fatal affliction.

This unique and peculiar compound will as certainly cure the disease as the disease exists. Had it not this power such testimony as the following would not be given in its favor:

Valuable testimony in favor of the Oxygenated Bitters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.

Having made use of the *Oxygenated Bitters*, prepared by Dr. George B. Green, of Windsor, Vt., and from knowledge obtained of their efficacy in other cases, we cheerfully recommend them to the public, believing they will fully sustain the recommendation of the proprietor. We hope that this valuable remedy may be accessible to all the afflicted.

SAMUEL S. PHELPS, } *U. S. Senators from Vt.*
WILDIAM UPHAM, }
JAMES F. SIMMONS, *U. S. Senator from R. I.*
J. T. MORERHEAD, *U. S. Senator and formly Governor of Kentucky.*
L. H. ARNOLD, *formerly Gov. of Rhoad Island.*
WM. WOODBRIDGE, *late Governor of Michigan.*

Its success in severe cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation far beyond any known remedy for these complaints, in all their various forms.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. July 16. 4w.

WORMS.

☞ As this is the season of the year when worms are most formidable among children, the proprietors of M'Lane's Vermifuge, Fleming Bros., of Pittsburg, beg leave to call the attention of parents to its virtues for the expelling of these annoying, and often fatal enemies of children. It was invented by a physician of great experience in Virginia, who, after having used it for several years in his own practice, and found its success so universal, was induced at last to offer it to the public as a cheap but certain and excellent medicine. It has since become justly popular throughout the United States, as the most efficient Vermifuge ever known, and the demand has been steadily on the increase since its first introduction to the public.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURG, PA. All other Vermifuge in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* [5] FLEMING BROS.

To cure a Cough, to relieve all irritation of the throat, to prevent hoarseness, to restore to perfect soundness and health, the most delicate organization of the human frame — the Lungs,—use Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

Married.

In Medford, July 7th, by Rev. C. B. Lombard, Mr. WM. S. BOWEN to Mrs. R. J. FRANCES BUCKMAN.

Died.

In Woburn, July 25th, MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of L. W. PERHAM, aged 7 yrs. 9 months, 16 days.

Gone from our view to bliss above,—
Gone from our watchful care,—
Gone to the arms of a Saviour's love;
Blest spirit, rest thee there.

In Boston, July 26th, ELLEN MARIA, daughter of DARIUS and DIANTHIA HARVEY, aged 20 years, 4 months.

In South Reading, July 22d, IDA ANN SUNBURY, aged 2 years, 6 mos. 12 days.

Dr. C. P. BRONSON'S NEW CURES

FOR

Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other Chronic Diseases arising from Over-Use, General Debility, or Nervous Prostration.

These new and successful preparations of Food for the Blood (based upon its analysis in HEALTH, which gives the true standard, and in different DISEASES, when we ascertain the deficiencies in each case and then supply them with the proper materials for making pure and healthy BLOOD), are among the most important discoveries of the age. They are destined to produce a revolution in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC DISEASES. Having a perfect scientific foundation, they are removed from the sphere of all Nostrums and Patent Medicines. Physicians of all schools are using these PREPARATIONS (not *Medicines*) with the most satisfactory results. They are taken by drops, not spoonfuls.

THEIR RANGE OF CURE!

CONSUMPTION, THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, HEADACHES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, NEURALGIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, INABILITY TO SLEEP DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IRREGULARITIES and MALE and FEMALE WEAKNESS, &c. In all cases of Chronic Complaints peculiar to FEMALES, these Preparations will be found invaluable.

THEIR PARTICULAR SPHERE.

It is not claimed that they will cure all diseases; but in those specified above, (as thousands can testify), they are the most efficacious of any now known.

Be particular, in ordering, to mention which of the three Preparations are required. If for Consumption, &c, the 1st and 3d alternately, are best; if for Liver Complaints, &c., the 2d; or Dyspepsia, (when inveterate), the 2d and 3d in alternation, are more successful. In moderate cases, *one* will suffice

There are three Preparations, one for Consumption in all its various forms; one for Liver Complaints and their attendants, (to which particular attention is called), and one for Dyspepsia. Out of nearly two thousand strongly marked cases there have been twenty failures.

From numerous testimonials we select the following:—

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Mr. D. L. Elder, (of this city), is well known as one of the most hopeless cases of Consumption. Messrs. Horace Greely and W. C. Bryant, (of the *Tribune* and *Post*), are familiar with the following facts and circumstances:

Mr. Elder was actively engaged in the last Presidential campaign, and his intense labors, day and night, broke down his health, which had not been good for many years; this was followed by a severe cough and bleeding from the lungs, which continued down to last December, when he commenced using one of these Preparations. For the previous two months he bled every day, sometimes quite profusely, and his cough was terrible. In a month's time he was able to be about through the city during all weathers, and in less than two months after beginning to use the remedy, he was engaged in canvassing the city, and was on his feet nearly all the time from 9 o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, conversing with hundreds of persons, and transacting a large amount of business. He is now as hearty a looking man as one in a thousand. His present residence is at 562 Hudson street, New-York.

Dr. Bronson can be consulted either by letter addressed to Box 3326, P. O., or at the office of the General Agents, from 9 to 12.

These Preparations can be obtained through any respectable Druggist in the United States or Canadas. Price $1 per Bottle, with full directions. All orders must be addressed to

HENRY R. CHURCH & Co. General Agts.
36 MAIDEN-LANE, NEW-YORK.
July 30, 3m.

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,
Agent for
Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,
And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.
July 23, '59, y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation, of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
Price, $1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for $5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for $1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

All our Remedies are for sale by

All Druggists and Medicine Dealers.

July 30, '59

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition of the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured	$5,954, 598
Premium Notes	278,785
Cash Assets	54,917
Policies in force	4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes	$63,788	Cash premiums	20,199
Losses paid	5,734	Dividends paid	3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies issued for 5 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.
Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

WRITING SCHOOL.

THE subscriber intends to open a Writing School in the Grammar School Room, Woburn Centre. All persons intending to join the school, will please to meet at the above named room, on next Tuesday afternoon, July 26, at 4 o'clock.

Terms: One dollar for ten lessons, in advance.

J. A. BOUTELLE.

Woburn, July 23, '59,—2w*

MARBLE WORKS.

THE subscribers announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that they have commenced the business of

MARBLE WORKERS, etc.

in Allen's buildings, near the Depot, Main Street, Woburn Centre.

Tomb Stones, Monuments, etc., of every description made on reasonable terms. Marble Mantlepieces, Slabs, and all kinds of Marble work, furnished at short notice.

Stone and Iron Fences for Cemetery lots, furnished and put up in the best manner.

Soapstone work of all kinds.

R. PICKERING & CO.

Woburn, July 23.—3m*

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Heirs at Law and all other interested in the estate of SALLY PEARSON, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

GREETING.

WHEREAS MOSES J. PERSONS, the administrator of the estate of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said county, on the second Tuesday of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, and distribution made to such persons as shall then be made to appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Moses J. Persons, is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, and the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
June 8. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of J. Prescott Barrett, currier, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent; and six months from the 14th day of June, A. D., 1859, are allowed by said Judge, to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend to that service at the office of the "Woburn Agricultural and Mechanics Association," in the Woburn Lyceum Hall building;—The first meeting to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of August next; the second meeting on Wednesday the 12th day of October next, and the third and last meeting, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock, p. m., of each day.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, } Commissioners.
NATHAN WYMAN, }

Dated at Woburn this first day of July, A. D., 1859.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tillson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 22d.—3w.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between PARKER & COLLINS, is this day dissolved.

E. L. PARKER.

Winchester, July 1, '59.—3w*

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second-hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

MASON & DIXON'S LINE!

THE MASON & DIXON LINE

IS A

Beautiful Weekly Illustrated

FAMILY PAPER

PUBLISHED BY

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

No. 93 BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore Md.

The "Mason and Dixon's Line" is one of the Largest and best Literary Papers of the day!

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

1 Copy, one year, - - - - $2.00 and 1 Gift.
1 Copy, three years, - - - - 5.00 and 2 Gifts.

TO CLUBS:

3 Copies, one year, - - - $5.00 and 3 Gifts.
5 " do - - - 8.00 and 5 Gifts.
10 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $15.00 and 10 Gifts.
21 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $30.00 and 21 Gifts.

Every Subscriber will be entitled to a Gift,

WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO $200!!

Which will be sent by mail or express immediately on receipt of the Subscription money.

LIST OF GIFTS:

10 Piano Fortes,	- -	$200 each.
20 Gold Hunter Cased Watches,		125 "
50 Gold Watches,	- -	100 "
50 Melodeons.	- - -	100 "
100 Gold Watches,	- - -	75 "
200 " "	- - -	60 "
500 " "	- - -	35 "
1000 " "	- - -	25 "
2000 Silver Watches,	- - -	15 "
2000 " "	- - -	10 "
2000 Gold Guard and Vest Chains,		20 "
3000 " "	" "	15 "

Coral, Garnet, Emarald, Cameo, Mosaic, Lava, Jet and Goldstone Sets; Gold Lockets, Gold Pens and cases; Gold, Coral, Garnet, Cameo and Mosaic Bracelets; Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Fob-Slides, Bosom Studs, Silver Forks, Butter Knives, Ear Drops, Pins, &c., &c.,—worth from 25 cents to $15 each.

☞ The Gift will be sent immediately on the receipt of the Subscription money.

Address—

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

Publishers of the 'Mason & Dixon Line,'
No. 93 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.,
July 16,—6mo.

MORE NEW PATTERNS OF Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

New Patterns Parlor Papers!

WE have just received a very pretty assortment of PARLOR PAPERS of new designs, gold and velvet borders, &c., at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, May 21.

MOTHER'S COMING!

A Companion to Kiss-Me-Quick.

A NEW PERFUME BY BARNEY.

UNEQUALLED FOR ITS BEAUTY OF

PERFUME AND DURABILITY.

FOR SALE AT THE

Woburn Book Store.

Where a large variety of new and POPULAR PERFUMES, HAIR OILS, DYES, &c., of the very nicest quality, has just been received.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Woburn September 11th, 1858.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop, corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th,—tf.

Carpetings

YOU can buy superior quality INGRAIN CARPETING, all Wool, for only 50 cents per yard, at WM. WOODBERRY'S.

Woburn, Oct. 9, 1858.

Summer Hats!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Summer Hats can be found at

J. W. HAMMOND'S, Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 7th, '59.—tf.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear,

are solicited to examine my New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery, the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for FIT AND FINISH, they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING

At Less than Cost!!

IN consequence of alterations soon to be made in Kelley's Building, which will interfere with my store, I offer to the public the whole of my present stock of

Cloths, Vestings,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, &C.

At prices less than first cost.

TAILORING of all kinds will be done, until operations upon the building commence, in the best manner and at

Lowest Cash Prices.

Gentlemen, now is your time to secure custom-made garments at astonishingly low prices.

☞ Hand in your orders without delay for your

Spring and Summer Suits.

'Tempus fugit"—that's Latin for "time flies,"—therefore be quick.

PHILLIP TEARE.

WOBURN, May 21st, 1859.—tf.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

The undersigned has

GIVEN

his particular attention to the selection of his stock in such

AWAY

as to be able to show the best styles of HATS and CAPS, together with a good assortment of CLOTHING at the lowest CASH prices Suits on hand from $3 to $30.

J. W. HAMMOND
Lyceum Building.

Woburn, April 1.—3m.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ **Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.**

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

LUMBER.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. vtf S. I. THOMPSON.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron, Soft-shelled Almonds, English Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts, Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE,

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's Building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store, Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R. Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

The Original Flying Morgan,

AT the earnest solicitation of his friends, the owner of this horse has been induced to stand him the present season at the stable of ——— Quimby, in Stoneham, Mass., commencing this 12th day of May, and ending the 1st of August.

All those wishing to raise *superior stock*, and desirous of retaining the blood of this celebrated Trotting Horse before his demise, will do well to improve from him the present season.

This horse is the sire of some of the most noted trotters in the world, among which are Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Honest John Allen, Ben Allen, Sprout, Young America, Young Essex, and others of note. This horse stood the challenger of all the stallions in Vermont at the State Fairs for four successive years, and made the best time of all on the course. For a history of pedigree and performances in some of his matches, see Lindsley's Morgan Horses.

He was raised by the owner and foaled in 1843, coming sixteen years old, on the 26th of June next.

Terms $50. R. M. ADAMS.

Woburn, May 12, 1859.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

Business Cards.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, (*opposite the Common,*)

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON
Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Ockley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S

AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,..... ....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,
WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

FIVE TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES:—10 Court Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

WILLIAM WINN,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.

MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.

(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)

May 1, 1858.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. SASHES and BLINDS of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.

SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.



FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

Railroad, Hay, Coal & Store

SCALES.

OF EVERY VARIETY.

FAIRBANKS & BROWN,

No 34 KILBY STREET, Boston.

PIANO-FORTES

BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,

ALSO,

Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.

Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO-FORTE line *unsurpassed*, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.

☞ Orders left at PUPPY'S BOOK STORE will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

(Sales every Saturday Evening.)

New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.

SALE ROOM corner of Main street and Ockley court. April 28. ytf



HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his st

DORCHESTER MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

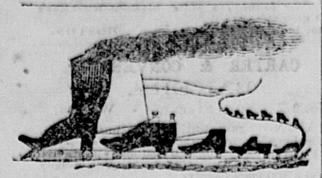
Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,
J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 19, 1853.—y



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

Also, J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn.

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK
—OF—
FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE
MILLINERY!
MRS. BEERS,

Begs to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods,** consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods received, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shoe-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

NEW STORE
—AND
FASHIONABLE GOODS!

MRS. M. A. BUTLER, has removed to the new and eligibly situated store one door west the Woburn Book Store, which she has had handsomly fitted up expressly for her

MILLINERY BUSINESS

She takes much pleasure in offering to the ladies of Woburn and vicinity a NEW and FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Embroideries, Bonnets, Flowers, Caps, Hats, &c.,

which will be sold at very moderate prices.

Particular attention given to bleaching, pressing and altering Bonnets in the most fashionable styles.

Woburn, April 25, '57

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, finished especially for Congress Tops.
Buck, Bl'k, & Drab Cassimeres, for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Fellings, for Shoe Sacks.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris.
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ½ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.
Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ⅛, ¼, & ½ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.
LINEN MACHINE THREADS,
of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and White. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.
Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.
MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING
will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,
No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

CIRCULAR.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have leased the new and spacious fire proof warehouse, No. 57 West Pratt strt, Baltimore, and are transacting a general

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

We offer the usual facilities on all consignments to us, giving our prompt attention to sales and returns.

American manufactured Goods, of all descriptions, find ready sales in this market. Cotton Goods, Boots and Shoes, are leading articles with the large and increasing Southern and Western trade of Baltimore, and we respectfully solicit consignments of those articles.

Our long experience in Commercial Business fully warrants us in assuring our friends that all business entrusted to our care will meet with strict attention.

Orders for the purchase of Merchandize in this or other markets will be promptly filled.

CURRY, NEPHEW & CO.

BALTIMORE, March, 1859.—tf.

Fire Insurance.

THE Subscriber is prepared to INSURE AGAINST FIRE, any kind of property, at LOW RATES, in reliable Companies.

W. WOODBERRY.

AUGUST MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTER,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c. &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

BOSTON & LOWELL
AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—
Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5 p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p.m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 1.45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30,* 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.
North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.2?, 5.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.10, 9.40 a.m. 2.30, 5.40 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.26, 9.5, a.m., 2.45, 5.50, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.04, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1,20, 3, 5.35, 7.30, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L. R. R.

May 21, 1859

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER.
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON.
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A.
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, JR.
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N.
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY.
MISS BETTY HEARTLY.
" VIRGINIA VRUGHAN.
" DI VERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

Terms of Subscription, $2 00 a year; and each Subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following List, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money:

Gold Pen, with Silver Case..	worth, at retail,	$2	00
Ladies' Gold Pencil	"	"	2 00
Gold Tooth Pick	"	"	2 00
Ladies' Gold Pen, with Extension Case,	"	"	2 00
Engrossing Gold Pen, 16 carets	"	"	2 50
Gold Ring, plain and chased			2 00
Ear Drops.....			2 00
Mosaic and Florentine Brooches	"	"	2 00
Gold Lockets.....	"	"	2 50
Cable Charms	"	"	2 00
Gold Brooches	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Pins	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Bosom Studs ...	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Sleeve Buttons.	"	"	2 00
Watch Keys.....	"	"	2 00
Ladies' Cuff Pins.....	"	"	2 00
Ribbon Slides	"	"	2 00
Gold Crosses.....	"	"	2 00

Premiums to Agents Getting Subscribers.

Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select

Those remitting $20 for 10 subscribers will be entitled to a gold pencil, with pen, worth $7.

Those getting up a Club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.

Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $22.

Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.

Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.

All communications should be addressed to

M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
335, Broadway, New York

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Carrey, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennet's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO — Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and E. S. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.

Winchester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO — Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,
DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, &c.
LYCEUM HALL.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,
(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.

All orders attended to with despatch.

Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.

Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

LADIES CLOTHS, Cassimeres, &c., at very low prices, by W. WOODBERRY.

Woburn, May 1, 1858.—tf.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, Junior Pearl says Brian, have no fault to find."—*J. B. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody, into In excitement of good humor. Were I a Chathole a shoud insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Anison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Davis. Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure"—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis. Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. L. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev J. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction, have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED

DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,

HAS discovered in the combination of four kind common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease, of whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis.
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure CONSUMPTION.
Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

THE
Religion for the Heart & Home,

Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
REV. DANIEL MARCH.

THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

For sale by HENRY HOYT, Cornhill; J. M. WHITTEMORE & Co., 114 Washington Street, Boston; and at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is not surprising that these discourses were earnestly approved, and sought for publication, by the preacher's society. They open the great truths of our holy faith in a clear and direct style, with a happy proportioning of argument and illustration, with a solemnity that never trifles and is never gloomy, and with a forcible apprehension and statement of the grand principles of personal and domestic piety.—*Prof. Huntington, in the Monthly Religious Magazine.*

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VOL. VIII: : : No. 44. WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Original Poetry.

For the Middlesex Journal.

A Dream.

An angel o'er my couch by night
Shed lustre from his pinions bright,
And while his radiant visage shone,
Spoke in his sweetest, heavenliest tone,

"Child of the earth, to thee is given
A precious gift from highest heaven;
A spotless soul. Oh, guard it well,
Its worth no Angel tongue can tell.

As pure as is the planet's light,
As stainless as the snow capped height
As beautiful as moonbeam's smile
Upon the still lake's wooded isle."

He ceased. My spirit answer made;
And in mid course his flight was stayed
"Bright Angel, show this prize to me,
Whether in Heaven or Earth it be."

A brighter light was shed around.
More Heavenly music seemed to sound,
A vision from the depth illumed
Appearing, human shape assumed.

It seemed the earthly form she bore
Was but the robe her spirit wore,
Yet still mid signs of heavenly birth,
I saw a beauteous child of earth.

A zephyr gently moved her hair,
In darkling masses floating there.
About a neck and brow as fair
As Heaven's best, purest spirits wear.

From eyes of blue bright glances shone,
As oft in moonlight meeting lone,
Tells well the tale of love and truth
That seeks, yet flies the lips of youth.

"Seek her," the Angel said, "and when
Thy footsteps stray mid haunts of men,
Think of the bright light of those eyes,
Think well on virtue's dearest prize.

"A being pure to bless thy life,
To guard thee in a world of strife,
A loving heart thine own to cheer,
Long years of happiness ev'n here—

Here in a world of care and woe,
Where man makes man his deadly foe,
Even here may truest joys be found,
If thou wilt tread on virtue's ground."

The echo of the Angel's voice
Still bids my faltering soul rejoice,
The soft light of those lustrous eyes
Still bids my spirit seek the prize.

W.

SELECT TALE.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

It was a gloomy room, in a crowded tenement house, low, narrow, and unwholesome; and a pale faced child was its only inmate. She was a confirmed invalid—you might trace that in her hollow cheeks and the strange unnatural luster of her large blue eyes—the flame of life was burning low on the altar of her childish being; yet here she was alone. The old arm-chair in which she reclined, with one or two pillows, and a rude pine box, was the sole support of her tiny blue-veined feet. There was no carpet on the mouldering floor, and in more than one place door and window had yielded to the remorseless hand of decay, and presented a most dilapidated aspect. Yet all the scanty furniture was arranged as neatly as possible, and there was even some faint attempts at taste, as, in a bit of gaily-colored chintz spread over the child's foot-stool, and a solitary flower placed in the window seat, where the sunbeams could touch its emerald leaves.

That flower; it had been poor Katy's companion long. Its royal beauty and luxuriance seemed strangely out of place in the squalid, low-ceiled room; yet it grew and flourished as if in the velvet sod of Bendemeer's stream. And little Katy lay back in her comfortless chair, and looked at the splendid rose which quivered like a ruby drop among the leaves, and watched the sunlight writing its golden message on the crimson folds of the blossom with a vague feeling of wonder.

It was so strange that the radiant sun, whose glory lay on marble pillars and stately dwellings far away, should come to peep into her lonely, room.

"Is that you, Jamie?" said she softly, as the door opened, and a boy of twelve came in.

"Yes. Do you feel any better, Katy? Are you tired of being left alone?" And the boy looked tenderly into her blue eyes and parted the auburn hair from her forehead, with a loving touch.

"Not very, but there is such a weary aching around my heart, and sometimes it seems all on fire. How cool your hand feels, Jamie!"

"Never mind, Katy, I've been sawing wood, and earned a whole quarter, and am going to lay it out in apples and oranges, to sell down town. I'll make a mint of money, and then won't we have a good supper when mother comes home from work? I shouldn't wonder if we had a bit of cake and a bunch of grapes over and above the medicine the dispensary doctor ordered for you."

Katy smiled and shook her head, as if depreciating this piece of extravagance.

"Yes, we will, Katy," resumed her brother; "'tain't often we taste anything but dry bread and cheese, and I haven't forgotten that it's your birthday, sis—you're ten years old today. Besides you need something to put a shade of color into these cheeks; the doctor said you must have something to tempt your appetite."

He bent down to kiss the marble forehead as he spoke.

"How lovely that rose is, to be sure! It's almost as good as company to you, Katy, isn't it Are you willing I should leave you alone for a little while, dear?"

"Yes, Jamie, I don't mind it much," she answered, with a deep, weary sigh, "but be back as soon as possible, please."

And her wistful, hollow eyes watched him from the room with that earnest, startling look that we only find beneath the very shadow of Death.

Down at the piers all was confusion and uproar—busy passengers hurrying from newly-arrived boats—turbid waters dashing and rolling against mossy posts—swaying crowds and loud, dissonant voices, created a small bedlam around the docks, and little Jamie wandered around with his board of fruit, feeling very lonely and bewildered. He had piled up the golden oranges with their sunniest side upward; he had polished the red-cheeked apples until they shone like mirrors, yet nobody stopped to buy.

"Carriage, sir?" "Take you to the Astor House?" "Up Broadway in a twinkling, ma'am!" "'Ere's your 'Erald, Tribune, and Times. Latest steamer from Europe! Have a paper, sir?"

Poor Jamie! amid all this tumult, what chance has he of being noticed? He had picked out the very same bunch of grapes that he intended for Katy, in Taylor's window, as he came by—a plump, apoplectic bunch dangling from a crimson thread, where the sunshine lay full on the purple bloom, and amethystine shadows lurked among its fullness of fruitage. Just at present the tempting morsel seemed very far off to Jamie's imaginations.

Determined not to give way without vigorous effort, however, Jamie stepped forward boldly to the first person he saw, and held up his wares with a modest—"Buy an orange, sir?"

Now, as ill-fortune would have it, this possible customer was a fat, ill-tempered, pursy old man, whose color had just been inflamed to a fever heat by the inadvertent descent of a heavy nailed boot-heel on his favorite corn. At all times he considered orange boys a nuisance, but just now his slender quota of patience was entirely exhausted. He aimed a muttered oath and a furious blow at the fair-haired boy, and rushed past, to catch a retreating omnibus.

Jamie sprang aside just in time to escape the brutal blow, but it descended full upon his stock in trade, scattering apples and oranges far and wide! He was standing close to the pier, and most of the fruit flew into the water, where it went bobbing up and down with the tide, in a most tantalizing manner. A few apples rolled under the feet of the crowd, but it was impossible to secure them again.

Jamie's first sensation was that of indignant wrath; the blood rushed in angry torrents to his cheek and brow, and he shook his small fist impotently in the direction which the fat man had taken. But in an instant a feeling of forlorn wretchedness came over him—no tempting of cake—no grapes for poor Katy—perhaps not even a supper, for he knew that his mother's wages must go toward the rent of the room. They depended entirely on his exertion for their evening meal, and the sun was declining in the west already.

The reflection was too much for his boyish heart, and he was sobbing violently, when a gentle hand was laid on his shoulder. He started up, and before him stood a pleasant gentleman, who watched the whole transaction.

"There, my boy," he said, laying a silver dollar in the boy's hand palm, "that will set you up again. No thanks; the money was intended for some piece of extravagance, and I choose to use it thus. But remember this my boy: when you are pushed down in the race, don't stop to rub your bruises, but pick yourself up and start again!"

Jamie thought the smile with which this was said the pleasantest and kindest expression that ever brightened a human face; but ere he could stammer out his thanks, the gentleman gone.

The boy started for home with a light and joyous heart, stopping to purchase the cherished morsels of fruit and cake on his way. The gentleman walked leisurely up Broadway. Seeing in a bookstore the title of a newly-published work that he had much desired to read, his footsteps involuntarily turned in that direction, but in an instant he went on, buttoning up his pockets, and murmuring to himself, with a smile, "Can't afford it; one luxury in a day ought to be enough!" There was a vast difference between the man and child in their capacities for enjoyment, but both were happy that night.

The supper was a joyful ceremony in the garret room that evening. The grapes pleased Katy's delicate appetite to a charm, and the story of the dollar was listened to with interest.

"I wish I could see the kind gentlemen," said the child, earnestly; I would give him a beautiful rose, if he liked flowers."

She looked strangely beautiful that night, her head resting on her brother's shoulder, while Jamie fed her with the juicy berries, one by one, as a bird might feed its young.

"Why, how bright the color in your cheek is," cried Jamie; "I believe you have been stealing the red shadows from your favorite rose. Mother, I am sure Katy will get well."

The next morning, while yet the golden spear of sunrise was in rest among the purple hills, Katy died. * * *

The moss of twenty years had gathered upon Katy's headstone—the violets of twenty years had blossomed over her grave, and it was a glorious autumn day, whose light streamed along the busy thoroughfare, and showed the magnificent marble erection devoted to the extensive operations of the celebrated Bank of K——.

A splendid carriage, cushioned with velvet, and glittering brightly in the sunshine, was drawn up opposite the door, waiting to take the great banker to his palatial home.

The spirited horse, foaming and prancing, could hardly be curbed, and the driver looked wonderingly toward the door, and marveled why his usually punctual master did not come.

Mr. Arnet stood in a little office opening from the main bank, where the long rows of clerks were bending over their desks. He had been looking over a little pocket book, which he always carried about him, for some note or bill; and, as he turned its pages, a bit of folded paper dropped out.

The banker opened it, and although twenty years had deadened the first edge of his sorrow, the tears rushed to his eyes as they fell on the contents. A pencil sketch, rude and unfinished, of a meek browed child—a lock of soft brown hair, and that perfumed dust of crimson rose—these were dearer to the banker than his vaults of yellow gold.

As he looked at them, a tremulous voice without arrested his ear.

"I would be glad if you would buy, gentlemen, for my need is very great. I have a sickly daughter at home, who must be fed."

"Be off about your business," was the sharp rejoinder. "I won't let you in. Don't you see you are not wanted here?"

The voice seemed to strike a responsive chord in the rich man's heart; surely he had heard its mild tones before. He partially opened the door, and called out sternly:

"Mr. Waters, show the gentleman in, if you please."

The abashed clerk obeyed not without surprise, and the bowed old man, with his heavy basket of strawberries, came humbly into the private room of the great banker.

"Will you take a chair?" politely inquired Mr. Arnet, moving forward a luxurious *fauteuil*.

The old man took off his hat apologetically.

"Sir, I fear that I intrude on your valuable time. If you would buy some of my fruit—necessity, you know, is strong, and my poverty is extreme. I was not always in such a position."

Mr. Arnet watched the proud turn of that gray head with a singular smile; then sitting down to his desk he wrote off a check and handed it across the table.

"One thousand dollars!" faltered the old man, as he read, turning red and white in a breath. He held it toward the banker.

"Sir, I hoped you were too much of a gentleman to make sport of age and distress. Is there anything to jest about in my want?"

"Not at all, sir. You spoke of a sickly daughter. I have a cottage vacant, just outside the city, with a fountain, grounds and observatory. If you and your daughter will occupy it, rent free, I shall be very glad to have you take care of it for me."

The old man stood white and breathless, as if in a dream. In an instant his hand was taken in the clasp of that great banker.

"My friend, my benefactor, you have forgotten me, but my youthful memory is stronger than yours. Is it possible that you have no remembrance of me?"

The old man shook his head.

"Yet it is folly to expect it when I am so changed. Listen, sir," he resumed, with a bright, earnest smile; "have you any recollection of a forlorn boy, on a crowded pier, whose little all was scattered by a rude blow? Have you forgotten that a kind stranger stopped to comfort him, not only by money, but by cheering words?"

"Is it possible?" stammered the old man.

"Yes, it is possible; I am that forlorn boy. Your money, which that night supplied my dying sister with luxuries and pleasures, proved the stepping-stone to my princely wealth, Sir, I was a ragged, friendless boy, but my heart treasured up your kind words as priceless jewels; and now the time has come when I may, in some measure, repay them with interest."

The old man moved his pale lips as though he would speak; the banker resumed instantly—

"I am alone in the world; my mother is dead, and my little sister, whose last words were of your kindness, has gone, years ago, to her eternal home. I owe everything to you; and now I have a favor to ask."

"A favor, and of me!"

"That you will henceforth allow me to provide for you, and consider me as your son. My carriage is at the door, and will take you wheresoever you wish to go. But a moment first."

He took a tiny volume from his breast, bound in faded velvet, with claspings of tarnished gilt.

"This book was my dead sister's Bible; it lay on her pillow when she died, and since that hour it has been my constant companion. There is a passage here that has ever been present to my mind since your kind deed gave hope and courage to my life."

He opened the volume, and, through a soft mist of grateful tears, the old man read the scripture words—

"*Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days.*"—*New York Dispatch.*

☞ Make thy recreation servant to thy business, lest thou become a slave to thy recreation. When thou goest up into the mountain, leave thy servant in the valley; when thou goest to the city, leave him in the suburbs; and remember, the servant must not be greater than his master.

☞ Jenny Lind Goldschmidt, the Swedish Nightingale, is so extremely ill that the worst results are apprehended. Her strength is diminishing sadly. She has been moved from Highgate to London, but is now confined to her room.

☞ Good nature is the very air of a good mind, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.

THE WAR.

Mr. Raymond, editor of the N. Y. Times was upon the battle field, during a portion of the great battle of Solferino, and gives the following account:—

"I came from Brescia early this morning (the 24th of June), and arrived just in time to witness the last half of what I have very little doubt will turn out to have been the greatest battle the modern world has seen. I cannot describe it with any precision as yet—for it has lasted all day, and extended over a circuit of not less than fifteen miles; the noise of the cannonade, and even of the musketry, moreover, is still in my ears, and none of those engaged in it, except the wounded, have returned to give us any distinct and connected report. But not less than 450,000 men have been engaged in it; and of these not less than 30,000—dead or disabled—lie, on this bright starry night, upon the bloody field.

"The battle commenced at a little before 5 o'clock in the morning—not far from sunrise. Just back of Castiglione rises a high range of hills—which projects a mile or thereabouts into the plain and then breaks off toward the left into a wide expanse of smaller hills, and so into the rolling surface which makes that portion of the plain. The Austrians had taken position upon these hills—planting cannon upon those nearest to Castiglione which they could approach, as the French army was in full force in and around that little village—and had stationed their immense array all over the surrounding plain. As nearly as we can now learn, the Emperor Francis Joseph had collected here not less than 255,000 troops, and commanded them in person. His evident purpose was to make a stand here and risk the fortunes of the war upon the hazards of the day. Napoleon promptly accepted the challenge, and commenced the attack as soon as it was light this morning, by placing cannon upon the hills still nearer to Castiglione than those held by the Austrians, and opening fire upon them on the heights beyond. He took his own stand upon the highest of these—a steep, sharp-backed ridge, which commands a magnificient view of the entire circuit of the plain, and from that point directed the entire movements of his army during the early portion of the day. The French very soon drove the enemy out of the posts they held nearest to the town, and followed them into the small villages of the plain below. The first of these was Solferino, where they had a sharp and protracted engagement.

The Austrians disputed every inch of the ground and fought here, as they did throughout the day, with the utmost desperation. They were three times driven out of the town before they would stay out. The people of the village, moreover, took part against the French, upon whom they fired from their windows, and the French were compelled in self-defence, to burn the town. When they found it impossible to hold their ground any longer, they fell back, slowly and steadily, until they reached the village of Volta, which, as you will see by the map, lies directly southeast from Castiglione, and is only about a mile from the river Mincio, from which, however, it is separated by a range of hills. Upon these hills, in the rear of the town, and overlooking it completely on the south and south-east sides, the Austrians had planted very formidable batteries; and when I arrived upon the field and went at once to the height where the Emperor had stood at the opening of the engagement, but which he had left an hour before to follow his victorious troops, these batteries were blazing away upon the French who were stationed on the plain below. I was too far off to observe with any accuracy the successive steps of the action, but I could distinctly see the troops stationed upon the broad plain, and moving up in masses toward the front, where the artillery was posted, as their services reqnired.

During the first hour of the battle, the French were twice driven back by the superior numbers and impetuosity of the Austrians. But this retrograde movement was not a repulse, and the ground lost was immediately regained. It was the first regiment of Zouaves that suffered most at this moment. At one o'clock I saw two cart-loads of wounded men of this regiment, as they came off the field on their way to the Hospital at Castiglione, and they told me that at that moment not a single commissioned officer of their regiment was on his feet.

The Austrians were gradually driven back over the plain, and from their strong position on the hill-sides, till, at four o'clock they made their last obstinate stand at the town of Volta, 6 miles east of Castiglione. An hour's work dislodged them from this place, and then at five o'clock, a violent rain-storm coming up attended with lightning and thunder, the retreat of the Austrians commenced.

Away to the northeast, toward Peschiera, which was clearly in view, and apparently near the borders of the Lake of Garda, the battle was raging with renewed fury, The Piedmontese, 50,000 strong, commanded by the King, who had stopped, the night of the 23d, in advance of Sonato, and who had come to the field of action in the rear of the Austrians' morning position, had attacked the Austrians in the flank as they retreated. We could see each discharge of the cannon, as they vomited forth in rapid succession the death-dealing missiles, and when we shaded our ears behind the crown of the hill on which we stood, could hear distinctly not only the discharge of the cannon, but the sharp, rapid cracking of the rifled musket of the infantry.

We are unable to arrive even at an approximation of the casualities of the day. All the officers who might have been able to furnish us correct information, continued in the pursuit of the enemy, and we were obliged to rely solely on what we saw with our own eyes, and could obtain from the wounded themselves. From these data we feel warranted in saying that the French must have had 25,000 men hors du combat. We certainly saw ourselves, 10,000 wounded men coming from the field on carts, wagons, mules and litters.

If I did not already know the result of the battle, I should be ready to suppose, from the enormous number of wounded soldiers at this moment passing my window, that the French army had been literally destroyed. I am quite sure, no matter what the French official report may say, that my preceding estimate of the number of the wounded is to small.

The town to-night, as might be expected is simply a camp. The streets which are narrow are crammed with artillery and provision wagons trying, almost in vain, to make their way through the town; bivouac fires light up the orchards and fields all around the village; two streams of troops pour out on the two roads leading to the field of battle, extending as far as the eye can reach; sutlers, fruit pedlars, and small dealers of every kind circulate among the soldiers who crowd the streets; an immense train of Piedmontese artillery are brought to a stand in the street while trying to make their way through the town to their place of encampment; and thousands of French infantry despairing of reaching their tents, have seated themselves upon the narrow sidewalks, and with the housewalls for a bask and their haversacks for pillows, they have addressed themselves in that position to the labor of obtaining a night's rest. It is a striking scene most certainly—and the most wonderful part of it is the perfect order and good behavior of the troops.

While on their way to Castiglione on the 25th, Mr. Raymond met vast numbers of wounded, and the scenes are thus described;

"We lost no time in pushing forward, although we were told that we could not reach Castiglione because the roads were completely occupied by artillery held in reserve. We went on, however, continuing to meet carriages and carts laden with wounded, and passing the French camps of the previous night, came to a point, at about half a mile from the town, where a park of artillery wagons was defiling from their camp into the road. Watching our chance, we drove in between two of the wagons, and so entered the town under cover of the enormous cloud of dust which they raised. The main street was densely crowded with carts, carriages, horses, donkeys, oxen, soldiers, sutlers, and persons and animals of every description. We pushed our way, without hindrance, directly past the house marked as the Quartier Generale, or head quarters of the Emperor, and were thus within the camp.

We had gone but a short distance when we came to where the great procession of the wounded was turning down a cross street to a church which had been taken for a hospital. It was certainly the most dreadful sight I ever saw. Every conceivable kind of wound that can be inflicted upon men was here exhibited. All who were able to do so, were obliged to walk—the wagons and animals at command being all required for those who could not otherwise be moved. Some walked along, their faces completely covered with blood from sabre cuts upon their heads. Many had their arms shattered; hundreds had their hands tied up; and some carried most ghastly wounds upon their faces. Some had tied up their wounds—and others had stripped away the clothing which chafed and made them worse. I saw one man walking along with a firm step and resolute air—naked to the waist, and having a bullet wound upon his side, an ugly gash along his cheek, and a deep bayonet thrust, received fiom behind, in his shoulder. Most of those who were walking wore a serious look—conversing but little with one another, though they walked two and two,—and few of them carried upon their faces any considerable expression of pain.

Those who were more severely injured rode upon donkeys or in carts; and a few were carried on mattrasses on men's shoulders. But those were mostly officers, and nearly all I saw carried in that way were so badly wounded that their recovery is scarcely possible. One had his legs both crushed by a cannon ball. Another had received a ball in his thigh, and was evidently suffering the most intense agony. Many of those whose wounds were in the legs were seated in chairs swung across a donkey—one being upon each side. Several who were thus carried, and were supported by soldiers walking by their side, were apparently unconscious, and seemed to be dying. Then would come carts, large and small, carrying three, five, and some of them ten or fifteen each. A steady stream of these ghastly victims of the battle of the day poured through the town. I stood in the crowd by the side of them as the sad procession passed along, and watched it at this point for over an hour.

It was not interrupted for a moment—except now and then by a crowd of prisoners, and it continued thus from about 10 in the morning, when it began to flow, until I left the street, long after dark. Every church, every hall, every private house in town has been taken for the service of the wounded. Those whose injuries are slight, after having them dressed pass at once into the ranks and mingle with their comrades.

I looked into the church as I passed by. All the seats, railings, &c., had been removed—mattrasses of hay had been spread upon the floor, and were completely filled with wounded men, in every stage of suffering and of peril, lying side by side. The surgeons were dressing their wounds; Sisters of Charity and other women were giving them wine, and otherwise ministering to their comfort; but morning, I am sure, will dawn upon a large proportion of them relieved forever from their pain. If any thing can be more horrible than a soldier's life, it is certainly a soldier's death.

On going to a private house at Castiglione to make arrangements for stopping we found it taken for a hospital, and among its inmates was a vivandere,—a woman of perhaps 30, dressed in the style of our Bloomers, who had received a ball in her hand while following her occupation and carrying water and wine to the soldiers during the action. Two surgeons from the Emperor's family were dressing her wound, and though pale from loss of blood she was conversing cheerfully and even gaily with them.

Six or eight times while I stood upon the street watching the wounded, there came along squads of prisoners taken at various stages of the action. Sometimes there would be only three or four,—then twenty fifty, or a hundred, and in one company over 400. They walked closely together six or eight deep,—the officers being generally in the middle,—and were guarded by a single file of troops walking on each side. As a general thing they were not bad looking men. Very many of them were very young—not over 16 certainly—and only now and then you would see a particularly brutal and stupid countenance.

In and about Castiglione there were 21,000 soldiers in charge of the enormous train of the army, while in the rear of the town there remained a reserve of 20,000 men, to support the army in case of disaster. Add to this 10,000 or 15,000 wounded men, in Castiglione, and several hundred thousand men scattered over the plain in conflict, and dead on the ground, and you have a scene encompassed in a space of eight miles, such perhaps, as this land of great battle scenes never saw before. From the high peaked bluff from which we watched the last three hours of the battle, all this scene could be taken and comprehended at one glance. It was a great battle, and surely ought to decide, once for all, the vast superiority of French over Austrian arms.

A Parody.

In seasons when our funds are low,
Subscribers are provoking slow,
A few supplies keep up the flow
Of dimes departing rapidly.

But we shall see a sadder sight
When duns pour in from morn to night,
Commanding every sixpence bright
To be forked over speedily.

Our bonds and due-bills are arrayed,
Each seal and signature displayed;
The holders vow they must be paid,
With threats of "Law and Chancery."

Then to despair we're almost driven—
There's a precious little use of livin'
When our last copper's rudely riven
From hands that held it lovingly.

But larger yet those dues shall grow,
When interest's added on below,
Length'ning our chin a foot or so,
While gazing at them hopelessly.

'Tis so, that scarce have we begun
To plead for time upon a dun,
Before there comes another one,
Demanding pay ferociously.

The prospect darkens—on ye brave
Who would our very bacon save,
Waive, patrons, all your pretexts waive,
And pay the printer cheerfully.

Ah! it would yield us pleasure sweet,
A few delinquents now to meet,
Asking of us a clear receipt
For papers taken reg'larly.

The Sea.

BY MRS. DOWNING.

I love it, I love it,
Whatever its hue—
Be it dark, be it bright,
Be it green, be it blue;
In whirlwind or calm,
Let it change as it will,
In sunshine or storm,
It is dear to me still.

I love it when glassy,
And shadowy and shining,
The bark and the oar
On its waves are reclining—
When lute-sounds of song
O'er its bosom are stealing—
When lightnings are flashing,
When thunders are pealing.

I love it when resting
In dawn's misty light,
The white sails are cresting
The foam billow's height;
When, dim in the starlight,
It breaks into spray—
When broadly and brightly
'Tis flashing in day.

But Oh! when the green
Island shores are at rest,
When the last glowing ray
Fades away from the west,
With silence and moonlight
About, and above it,
Then, then, most of all,
O! I love it! I love it!

The Only Child.

—So still!—

'Tis a soft sleep. How beautiful he lies,
With his fair forehead, and the rosy veins
Playing so freshly in his sunny cheek!
How could they say that he would die! O, God!
I could not lose him! I have treasured all
His childhood in my heart, and even now,
As he has slept, my memory has been there,
Counting like treasures all his winning ways—
His unforgotten sweetness.

—Yet so still!—

How like this breathless slumber is to death!
I could believe that in that bosom now
There was no pulse—it beats so languidly!
I cannot see it stir; but his red lip!—
Death would not be so very beautiful!
And that half smile—would death have left that there?
And should I not have felt that he would die?

JOKES ABOUT JUDGES.

A Judge having fallen asleep, the President of the Court, who was taking the opinions of his bretheren, asked him for his.—"Hang him! hang him!" said the roused sleeper. "But it concerns a meadow," returned the surprised President. "Mow it! mow it!" cried the other.

There is a somewhat similar story extant of a Scottish Judge, who having been asleep, waked up just as the counsel pleading happened to say, "Now, my lord, there is a lien on the property." "If there a lion on the property," interrupted the somnolent Judge, to show that he was attending to the case, "decidedly it ought to be chained."

The elder judge Burnside presided in one of the Courts of Pennsylvania when the memorable case of Persons *vs.* Parsons was on trial. James Petriken, Esq., was one of the counsel, assisted by James T. Hale, Esq. Hale was speaking, and having made a strong point, which the Court challenged, he said that he could sustain it by citation of cases from the books, but he had left them at his office close by.

"Why did you not bring your books here?" asked the Judge.

"Because I considered the point so plain as not to need the support of other cases; but I will step over and get the books."

As Mr. Hale left the house, the Judge, in a pet, set:—.

"That man reminds me of a carpenter who came to work for me, and left all his tools at home. The Court has forgotten more law than that man knows."

"That," said Mr. Petriken, "is just what we complain of—that your honor *has forgotten too much!*"

But here is the last story of the kind we shall offer. A young judge newly appointed to an inferior court, having had a cut-purse before him, was told that the criminal should be condemned to lose an ear. He accordingly drew up the sentence himself, and next court day proceeded to read it: "We have condemned and hereby do condemn the said criminal to have his ear cut off" "Which ear?" asked the prisoner, sharply. The Judge, taken by surprise, replied, touching one of his own ears, "Why, this one." "Very well, very good," said the crimnal; "I shall not appeal; and what is more, I will cut it off myself if you like!"

Mr. E——, barrister, noted for his absence of mind, was once witnessing the representation of Macbeth; and on the witch's replying to the Thane's inquiry, that they were "doing a deed without a name," catching the sound of the words he started up, exclaiming, to the astonishment of the audience—"a deed without a name! Why, it is void; it is not worth a sixpence."

EXAMPLE.—Speaking of the contagiousness of example, the New Orleans Bulletin remarks: "Throw a boy among a set of vagabonds, and he soon becomes like them. Put a strong enlightened man of point and path and principle, among savages, and at last he makes them civil, otherwise he becomes a savage. The contagious tie forces begin instantly to operate, and the weakest one must give way, so that in process of time the mass becomes homogeneous. The law holds good, morally as well as physically. There is a fitness of things which nature has established, and like has a constant tendency to produce like. Thrift induces thrift. Dilapidation throws a deadness over all surrounding objects. It chills and benumbs everything in its neighborhood. The birds flap their wings lazily and the insects creep about as though a paralysis were upon them. A nest of old rotten shanties in a street is a dead sea of blight. The people will soon correspond with them. The dogs will be mangy, and the chickens look old before their time. The children will be half asleep and move as tho' it were a labor. Nothing is active under such circumstances but the law of assimilation. That is in full force. Everything is in a slow pace toward a common likeness."

ENDORSING NOTES.—The Knoxville *Whig* contains an editorial article upon the common practice of endorsing business notes, from which we give following paragraph:

"For our part, we have but a little of this world's goods, and our endorsment is worth nothing to any one. The business of endorsing we have entirely quit, and come what will, we will endorse no more for any one, as a matter of accommodation. We have quit, also, for two and sufficient reasons. First, we have either been sued for, or had to pay, nearly all the notes we have endorsed for others; and next, we have the vouchers to show we have paid more security debts than all we have now is worth in market. Under these circumstances, if any one wishes to hear us say "no" with emphasis, let him ask us to endorse his note!

A GOOD WIFE.—In the eighty-fourth year of his age Dr. Calvin Chapin wrote of his wife, who was a daughter of the younger President Edwards, "My domestic enjoyments have been perhaps as near perfection as the human condition permits. She made my home the pleasantest spot on earth to me. And now that she is gone, my worldly loss is perfect." How many a poor fellow would be saved from suicide from the penitentiary, and the gallows, every year, had he been blessed with such a wife. "She made home the pleasantest spot on earth to me." What a grand tribute to that woman's love and piety and common sense! Rather different was the testimony of an old man, some three years age in the Tombs' yard of New York city: "I didn't intend to kill my wife; but she was a very aggravating woman." Let each wife inquire, "Which wife am I?"—*Hall's Journal.*

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 10 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—DR. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communications came to hand this week, for which we have no room. They will receive attention in our next issue.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUG 6, 1859.

Laying of the Corner Stone at Plymouth.

Tuesday was a great day and one long to be remembered in the annals of Plymouth. It was the day set apart for laying the corner stone of a monument that shall fitly commemorate the virtues and the moral worth of that noble band of worthies who left the land of their fathers, that they might found an asylum where they and their descendants might worship God according to the dictates of conscience, with none to molest or make them afraid. The day was lovely, one of the brightest of the season, and Nature was decked in her loveliest attire, in honor, as it were, of the important occasion. Although the people of Plymouth had prepared themselves to entertain a multitude, the arrivals the day preceding the celebration caused them to look about and ask themselves anxiously, "What shall we do with the thousands who will come to-morrow?" By dint of effort, by doing to their utmost, they were enabled to entertain all who came, in such a manner that they returned to their homes feeling that the good old home of the Pilgrims was large enough to accommodate everybody.

The decorations were very extensive, elaborate, and in excellent taste. There were arches and mottoes spanning the streets, recalling the sentiments and deeds of the Pilgrim band, while flags and streamers floated on the breeze, giving to the whole village the appearance of a carnival festival.

The first regular event of the day was the ceremony at the Monumental Canopy. The Canopy, as it is called, is situated at the foot of Cole's Hill, over the spot occupied by the rock at the time of the landing of the passengers of the Mayflower, Dec. 21st, 1620. After the prayer by the chaplain, Rev. Samuel Osgood, and the remarks of the Grand Master, John T. Heard, the upper portion of the stone was elevated by a derrick, while the Grand Master, the Architect, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, the Trustees of the Pilgrim Society, and others, each placed a trowel of mortar upon the lower stone, after which the upper stone was lowered to its place. This was followed by the ordinary Masonic ritual, including the pouring on of oil, wine and corn.

Next succeeded a grand procession. This, after passing through the principal streets, reached Monument Hill at about 2 o'clock, P. M.

After speeches by Richard Warren, Esq., the President of the Pilgrim Society, and Gov. Banks, prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Storrs of Braintree. Then followed an address by John T. Heard, the Grand Master, after which the corner stone was laid with the usual ceremonies.

After the corner stone ceremonies the procession re-formed and marched to the Pavillion, where tables were spread by J. B. Smith the Boston caterer, for 2800 persons. After discussing the good things upon the table, the intellectual feast commenced. Speeches were made by President Warren; by Gov. Banks; by Gov. Chase, of Ohio; by Gov. Buckingham, of Ct.; Gov. Turner, of R. I.; Hon. John P. Hale, of N. H.; Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, of N. Y.; Hon. Anson Burlingame; George Sumner; Hon. Edward Kent, of Maine; Rev. John Waddington, of London; and Hon. Moses Kimball.

It is estimated that not less than 20,000 persons were present at the ceremonies. From the feelings expressed by the speakers, no one can doubt but that the Monument will progress rapidly, and become completed in the course of the next ten years. The estimated cost is $200,000. This, however, will be raised easily, if each son and daughter of the Pilgrims will do a little. It is fitting that such a monument should be reared to the memory of men whose names will grow brighter, and whose principles will be better and better appreciated as each succeeding generation takes its place upon the great stage of life.

The Temperance Movement in Woburn.

The lecture by Rev. B. F. Bronson on Sunday evening last, was a complete success. The church was filled with deeply interested listeners, and the lecturer discussed the great topic in all its bearings during a full hour. Other clergyman were present and participated in the exercises of the meeting.

We understand that Rev. Daniel March will soon deliver a lecture upon the same subject, from his own pulpit, and we are sure that our citizens will flock to hear him. Arrangements are in progress for more lectures to be delivered in the course of the summer, and we have great hope, that the evil of which our citizens have justly complained, namely, the open sale of intoxicating drinks, will soon be remedied. Our Selectmen are deserving thanks for the promptness of their action for suppressing the rum traffic, and we hope the people of this town will publicly organize for supporting the Board in their praiseworthy efforts. Now is the time for those who desire to suppress the sale of liquor to act with vigor and despatch. If the public sale cannot be *regulated*, the only safe course is to *suppress* it altogether; half way measures only aggravate the evil. If all violaters of the law are served alike no one can reasonably complain.

Our young men ought to be enlisted in this cause without delay. Let them step forward and take the lead,—and they will find themselves at the head of a noble band. The time has been when Woburn could declare herself free from the terrible influence of the intoxicating cup. When shall it be so again?

WHAT A NEWSPAPER DOES FOR NOTHING.—The following article should be read and pondered well by every man who takes a newspaper without paying for it in advance.

The result of my observation enables me to state as a fact, that publishers of newspapers are more poorly rewarded than any class of men in the United States, who invest an equal amount of labor, capital and thought. They are expected to do more service for less pay, to stand more sponging and "dead heading," to puff and defend more people without fee or hope of reward, than any other class.

They credit wider and longer, get oftener cheated, suffer more pecuniary loss, and are oftener the victims of misplaced confidence, than any other calling in the community. Some people pay a printer's bill more reluctantly than any other. It goes harder with them to expend a dollar on a valuable newspaper, than ten on a needless gew-gaw, yet everybody avails himself of the use of the editor's pen and printer's ink. How many professional and political reputations and fortunes have been made and sustained by the friendly, though unrequited pen of the editor? How many embryo towns and cities have been brought into notice, and puffed into prosperity by the press? How many railroads, now in successful operation, would have foundered but for the assistance of the "lever that moves the world?" in short, what branch of American industry or activity has not been promoted, stimulated and defended by the press?

And who has tendered it more than a miserable pittance for its mighty services? The bazaars of fashion and the haunts of appetite and dissipation, are thronged with an eager crowd, bearing gold in their palms, and the commodities there vended are sold at enormous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous punctuality; while the counting room of the newspaper is the seat of Jewing, cheapening, trade, orders, &c. It is made a point of honor to liquidate a grog bill, but not of dishonor to repudiate a printer's bill.

☞ Mr. L. L. Whitney, of this town, has shown us a single bunch of potato balls, twenty in number, each of which is full and perfect. He informs us that all of his vines are hanging full of balls in perfection. They may be seen in our office.

Last year, from less than a peck of seed, Mr. W. harvested two barrels of excellent potatoes, and this year expects four or five barrels of the same kind. The seed came from New Hampshire, presents no appearance of the rot, produces abundantly, and gives no indication of having *run out*, as the numerous and perfect clusters of seed balls prove.

If farmers would occasionally renew their seed, complaints of rot and poor crops might gradually give place to rejoicing over abundant harvests.

STONEHAM SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—We this week received two communications from G. W. Copeland, Esq., in reply to articles in our last issue from the Stoneham School Committee. Mr. Pippy having directed us to publish nothing further concerning the controversy in Stoneham, during his absence, we were obliged to say to Mr. Copeland, that we must defer the publication of his replies till the Editor's return. He informs us that they will appear, therefore, in the South Reading Gazette the present week.

CATALOGUE OF PHILLIPS ACADEMY.—We have received a copy of the catalogue of this Institution for the year ending July, 1859. The number of students in the Classical Department is 232; in the English, 117; making an aggregate of 349. The Classical Department of this Academy is unquestonably the best in the United States, unless we place Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., upon a level with it. The course of study in both is thorough and exact, affording the discipline and instruction indispensable in laying the foundation of future scholarship and success.

APPOINTMENTS AT DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.—We learn that the Trustees have appointed Rev. Henry Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., to the Chair of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy, made vacant by the death of Prof Young last fall, and Rev. Charles Aiken, of Rutland, Vt., son of Rev. Silas Aiken, formerly pastor of the Park Street Church, Boston, Professor of the Latin Language and Literature, in place of Prof. Sanborn, resigned. Prof. S. goes to St. Louis to fill a professorship in Columbia College.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Reminiscences.

While on my way to those medicinal and valuable Springs in Lebanon, N. Y., described in a recent number of the Journal, I had the privilege of spending a few days and nights in two of the most interesting towns in the western part of our Commonwealth, viz., Pittsfield and Northampton, the former in Berkshire Co., the latter in Hampshire. And perhaps a portion of the readers of this paper may be gratified in perusing a brief description of these renowned and important places.

The town of Pittsfield is very nearly a square of six miles, situated among beautiful hills and valleys, and is geographically, as well as socially and influentially, the center of the county, though strangely enough, not a shire town. Like the rest of Berkshire it is abundantly supplied with brooks and rivers, and has not less than five lakes; while its climate is universally acknowledged, by those acquainted with the place, to be unsurpassed for healthfulness. From the central square, four main streets extend North, South, East and West, at right angles to each other. The rest of the streets branch out from them with considerable regularity.—Some of the outskirt localities are said to possess peculiar loveliness.

This township is one of the three granted originally, by the General Court in 1733, to Boston. A few years after the Selectmen of that city put it up at auction, and Jacob Wendall purchased the same for £1,320. The transfer was approved by the Legislature, the grant being limited to 24,040 acres. In 1761 it was incorporated, and took the name of the celebrated Wm. Pitt, then in high repute with the colonists for his bold and manly opposition to the oppressive acts of the British government. Its population in 1840, prior to the opening of the Western Railroad, was only about 4,000; but at the present time it probably exceeds 8,000. The valuation of property is almost $6,000,000. or more than twice as much as any other town in the county.

There are to be found some noted and very useful educational institutions in Pittsfield, among which may be mentioned the Berkshire Medical College, Young Ladies' Institute, Young Ladies' Seminary, English and Classical High School, Springside School for Boys, and Mendelssohn Musical Institute.

The inhabitants are a church-going people, and the denominations are as follows:—one Baptist church, one Roman Catholic, two Methodist, two Episcopalian, and three Congregationalist. This is the home of Geo. N. Briggs, who was once governor of Massachusetts; of Julius Rockwell, who *ought* to have been; and of several other distinguished characters, political, literary and religious. In Rev. Dr. Todd's congregation there are between thirty and forty college graduates. The recent deeply interesting annual meeting of the Orthodox clergy of the State, was the second of the kind ever held in Pittsfield, and the delegates could nowhere have been more cordially and hospitably entertained, as the writer of this has abundant occasion to testify. Reserving some sketches of Northampton for a separate article, I remain, Mr Editor, yours and your readers' true friend and humble servant, W. C. W.

Notes of a Traveller.

WOBURN.

We left Boston by the afternoon train, and having taken our seat in the car, found ourselves in close proximity to the Hon. Edward Everett and son, on their way to their present abode, some three or four miles beyond Woburn, and thus had an opportunity of contemplating one of the great men of the age. The road lay through a region of factories which seemed to be formed into a line, like a regiment of soldiers, that we might review them as we passed. The good people of Woburn may well say "there is nothing like leather," for every factory is either a tannery or a shoe factory. Thousands of shoes are sent hence annually to Philadelphia, and we were surprised, in our ignorance, to find that our own city is the priacipal, and in some cases the exclusive mart for other Bostonian and Massachusetts productions, besides shoes. We had not time to go over these factories, and had to content ourselves with looking at the outside of them, and admiring their extent. We had passed a most delightful morning. We were destined to pass as agreeable an afternoon, and that somewhat unexpectedly, too. We had made the acquaintance of a distant cousin, who, on this occasion, proved a little more of kind and less of kin than is usual with cousins six degrees removed. When we say that he proffered us the warmest hospitality, we should be doing mere justice to Joshua P. Converse, Esq., but we should not render him half the thanks he deserved for driving us in his pleasant carriage all round the towns of Woburn and Winchester, which lie about twelve miles north of Boston. These townships are located in the midst of beautiful forest scenery, and a fine variety of hill and dale, where every turn of the road brought some delightful prospect to the eye. But the principal attraction was a visit to one of the patriarchs of the State, whose reminiscences go back to the battle of Lexington, and whom Mr. Converse had specially invited us to visit. This venerable person was Mr. Converse's father, Mr. Joshua Converse, now in his ninety-third year, with his faculties but slightly impaired, his frame erect and robust, and his memory perfect. The house he lives in is situated in Woburn township, about a mile from the centre of the town, and is a hundred and forty-two years old. For one hundred and twenty-six years it has been free from mortgage and incumbrance of every kind, which is what, we fear, cannot be said of many other houses in the United States. The old gentleman was born in it, lived in it all his life, and has never been so far from it as the boundaries of Connecticut. His father, also named Joshua, was born in it, and after having been absent from it for some years, returned and purchased it. He has two brothers, one older and one younger than himself. We had not the good fortune to be introduced to these venerable men, the eldest of whom is ninety-five years of age, but were informed that they were in excellent health, with their faculties but slightly impaired. Mr. Joshua Converse descends in the direct line from Edward Converse, one of the seven corporators to whom the charter of the borough of Woburn was granted in 1642. He and his brother are, therefore, the lineal representatives of one of the first settlers of Massachusetts. In fact, he traces his ancestors on this continent back to the year 1630, and from that backward indefinitely in Wales; but they spelt their name Conuers, not Converse, as at present.

This interesting old gentleman received us with the greatest kindness, and related many anecdotes of the olden time, which were doubly and trebly interesting, as coming from one who had lived in the midst of the stirring events of the revolutionary war. He gave us a most graphic account of the terror and anxiety of his mother, during the battle of Lexington, which took place six miles off, and wherein his father assisted. He remembered perfectly her rushing into the room where he and his brothers were in bed, exclaiming, "The regulars are out, and father's gone to meet them. God knows whether we shall ever see him again." He also recited the whole of a tolerably long poem, written at the time, in honor of the battle; and he did this with a loud, clear and full voice, without the slightest hesitation or difficulty. He lives with one of his sons, who farms the property, and has a blooming family, and whom we have also to thank for a cordial reception. Now here was another visit which we would not have missed for any reasonable amount of dollars, for we returned to our hotel with a vivid picture of rural life in Massachusetts, house, furniture and all exactly as it was a hundred years ago, with the exception, perhaps, of that Chinese innovation, tea, to which we firmly believe half the neuralgia of the present generation is owing. We had seen and conversed with one who had seen and conversed with many of the heroes of the war of independence, though he was then but a lad; we had formed an acquaintance which we sincerely hope to improve; and may our amiable friend soon fill the seat on the judicial bench, which his late lamented partner, Judge Nelson, filled with such dignity: and we had had the great advantage of having pointed out to us, by an intelligent and well-informed guide, all that was worth seeing in nature and art, in Woburn and its vicinity. We shall not soon forget the Horn Pond, nor the birthplace of Benjamin Thompson, better remembered as Count Rumford; the very neat and pretty cottages of the factory people, the simple elegance of their churches, and the general air of prosperity and progress, of enterprise and intelligence, which characterize this interesting portion of New England. If ever any one had reason to be gratified with a day's amusement, we had on this day, Monday, the 25th of July, 1859.—*Phila. American & Gazette.*

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Field is Still Open.

Mr. Editor:—Will you allow me to trouble you once more and publish my communication in answer to L. E. of July 25th?

The first article I wrote about the unfortunate idiot, Abbott, was in answer to a communication signed H. A., and my comunication was answered by E. L., and that gentleman was the one who first made the attack on me, and therefore he is the plaintiff in the case, and not myself, as he tries to make it appear. If he will admit that he is H. A., and wrote the first piece, that will look plausible. But I will not then admit that I am the plaintiff, for he came out with a bold assertion and said that Abbott did not belong to Wilmington, as though that was law and gospel. The assertion was so bold that I thought it would be well to let the public know that it was the opinion of others, as well as myself, that he did belong to Wilmington. As the gentleman is disposed to equivocate in the matter, let us go back to the foundation, and not ask a child or an idiot where he belongs. He ought to say he belonged where his parents did, and then we should have to ask where his parents belonged?

To get the information, where a minor pauper belongs, we should ask the simple question, where do his parents belong?—Does Mr. L. E. pretend to say that the father of the idiot does not belong to Wilmington? That is a fact which I believe he does not pretend to deny.

The gentleman does not seem to understand the difference between a common pauper and an idiot pauper. The law is very plain on these points, so plain that a man with a common education may read and understand it without asking a lawyer what it means. A minor pauper can gain a residence, but an idiot pauper cannot. The gentleman says he has made no complaint before the public. If he has not, there seems to be much feeling in Wilmington about the matter.

The gentleman seems to be much troubled as to the words "meanness and littleness," which I used in my article. Let me explain. The words had only reference to the way and manner the pauper was brought back to Woburn. I know not who the men were who brought him, but I am of the same opinion still, about the manner in which it was done. Perhaps it was the truth that touched the tender feelings of the gentleman.

The gentleman thinks that I stand before the public as complainant for making charges of meanness and littleness. That I have explained. I have made but little complaint. The gentleman has been trying to lay the Abbott case before the public, and has got so far off the track that I thought it would be doing him a great kindness to help him along straight, supposing him to be a liberal man and wanting the right road to justice. Will the gentleman please to inform me (as I am a stranger in Wilmington,) who H. A., E. L. and L. E. are?

Perhaps he believes in the Godhead, that those three are one. I suppose this gentleman is a man of noted kindness, and is ever found in the front rank, ready to protect the town from any shock it might receive. But before charging bayonet on a person, he should inquire whether he is a friend or foe. Now as to the sincerity of the gentleman, can he believe, with all the knowledge he has obtained, that he is right in the matter? It seems to me that he must begin to look and ask himself if he is on the right road.

Has he taken this course of his own will? I think not. If I have been rightly informed, he was chosen one of the overseers of the poor for the express purpose of trying to get rid of the unfortunate Abbott, and he being a front rank man, the duty was put upon him, knowing that it would be well attended to. Now, after the gentleman has got all the information he has, it seems to me that he must be of the opinion, that it belongs to Wilmington to support the said Abbott.

Suppose the gentleman had altered his mind since writing his first article. He would not want to acknowledge it, and turn traitor to his constituents. If he did, they would put him out of the camp.

We hear nothing about the gentleman's colleagues. Perhaps they have been convinced and say but little.

Mr. Editor, last year I was one of the overseers of the poor in this town, and it became my duty to learn the history of the said Abbott and that of his father—found that the father lived in Wilmington, and was a citizen there. I then asked the question how and why the idiot remained in our poor-house—why he did not follow his father to Wilmington? He belonged there as soon as the father gained a residence there, six years after leaving Woburn. Not getting any good reason why he remained there, I asked the advice of counsel as to the right and legal points. We then felt it our duty to write to Wilmington, which we did in a friendly way.

They did squirm a little, but took time to look into the matter, came to the conclusion that he did belong to the town of Wilmington for support—as his father is not able—came to Woburn and took him away. This was not done in haste. The overseers of Wilmington, as well as of Woburn, thought the change was all right.

Now, gentlemen, if there is anything new come up which will show that he does not belong to Wilmington but Woburn, then, after notifying us that they had altered their minds and should charge board if he was not taken away—if Woburn did not do it, then make out a bill for board and sue it. Then we should have a friendly suit to settle the question which town is to support him.

This, it seems to me, would have been the proper course to pursue, not bring the poor fellow back the way they did. This is the part that I call "littleness and meanness," and I speak for myself only.

I think a friendly suit would have been best for both towns. Select two honest lawyers, (if they could be found,) and let the question be—Where does the idiot's father belong? (for it is beyond a doubt that the idiot belongs where his father does,) not how we shall get rid of him? The gentleman deserves much credit for the talent he has displayed. In his last communication he has made quite a long story, considering the slight material he had to work with.

Will Mr. L. E. please accept this in good faith, as I intend it for such? And now we will let our correspondence close until the idiot has found his permanent home. Not that I will submit to be driven from the field unless his force may be increased, but time will not admit of my remaining in the field, without some action. Let us be just and fear not, let all the ends we aim be our country's, our God's, and Truth's.

To the public, with respect,

ELISHA BURBANK.

East Woburn, Aug. 4th, 1859.

WILMINGTON.

For the Middlesex Journal.

A party of ten made an excursion from this town to Nahant, on Friday, the 22d of July, and after having enjoyed the various amusements of the place returned home at ten o'clock P. M.

The singing school under the direction of Miss Abby Carter, closed on Friday, the 29th, inst. It has been in session twelve weeks, during which time, twenty-four lessons have been given. It will commence again August 1st.

The children of the North District School enjoyed themselves finely on Saturday, by a grand Picnic at Brown's Grove, situated in the north part of the town. The exercises consisted of Singing, Dancing, Declamations, Dialogues, &c. The affair came to a close at six o'clock, P. M., and everything passed off in a manner satisfactory to all. Brown's Quadrille Band, furnished the music.

H. A.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal

On Wednesday of last week the Bethesda Choir and the juvenile portion of the Sabbath School, with many invited guests, made an excursion to Nahant, leaving Reading at seven o'clock, A.M., and arriving at Nahant at ten. The day was exceedingly fine—all that could be desired—neither too hot nor too cool. The children seemed to enjoy themselves hugely from the time they left home, until their return. Your humble servant being among the number, I propose to sketch an outline of the incidents of the day. As soon as we arrived on the picnic ground and landed our cargo, the little ones made for the waters of old ocean, and here they were greatly amused in seeing the fishermen netting poggy, (Alewives.) Very soon the cane poles were in great demand and then many of those shining fishes that congregate near the shore and around the "rock bound coast" were suspended high in the air, and it was not difficult to tell where one was thus held aloft, for the children had a way of their own in calling attention to it. After some two hours recreation in this way, they left for higher land, where all the "necessaries" were in readiness for action, and soon I, with some seventy others, made ourselves comfortable on terra firma, and the impression I then had and still retain is, that after sitting there half an hour, my appetite (I suppose it is called) slightly failed me. Well, dinner over we made tracks up-town, some visiting the swallows' cave, spouting horn, &c., while others repaired to the steamboat wharf, and while standing there several of our number cast their lines into the "briny deep" and out came the mackerel as rapidly as one could take care of them, and about a hundred of them were in our possesion in about fifteen minutes. Here some one sings aloud "homeward bound," and at 5 P. M., we were in reality on the move and reached home "sweet home," at half past seven, nothing whatever having occurred during the day to mar the enjoyment of all. Your humble servant and a large number of other invited guests, tender their thanks to the committee of arrangements, not in a cold and formal manner, but with gratitude and thankful hearts for the invitation and much kind attention bestowed upon them during the day.

These juvenile members of the Bethesda Sabbath School above alluded to, have, during the spring and summer months thus far, been accustomed to meet in the vestry semi-weekly to learn to sing. They use "the Sunday School music book," by M. W. Dodd, N. Y. It is the best book for such children I know of. It contains about seventy tunes, most of them entirely new, and exhibits a fine contrast to the old stereotype and monotonous twang we have so long been subjected to. They sing finely already, and I would reccommend that, some time in the ensuing Fall, they favor the society and the public with a concert, and I have no doubt they would acquit themselves in a very creditable manner. I deem it proper to say that these children are under the instruction of David G. Richardson, Esq., (Organist) and lady and Mrs. Stilman M. Pratt. A better selection could not be made to drill these youthful minds and teach them how to sing, and parents who have children thus instructed may congratulate themselves that their children thus gathered together do not spend their time for naught.

I presume their services are gratuitous, and if so, experience teaches that thay must not look for a full reward in this life, but they *may hope*, when time shall be no more, to see the fruit of their labor and sing with *them* forever in the paradise above.

The Bethesda Society was never more prosperous than at the present time. Their pastor, Rev. Mr. Wilcox, was ordained over this church and society some two years ago, and the same strong attachment which at that time was formed, mutually remains, it is believed, unabated. The society I believe is now entirely free from debt, having a short time since cancelled a debt of $2000.

Notwithstanding the dry and comparatively cool weather, corn looks well, apples ditto, but potatoes we will count when get them.

A Rev. gentleman whose name I have not learned, has, for the week past, been holding a series of meetings at the Baptist Church, every evening during the week and generally two meetings in one evening, one closing about nine, and the other about half past ten. They are to be continued through the present week. Crowds gather nightly to hear the stranger preach. I hope he will accomplish much *pro bono publico*.

Mr. Porter Pinkham who left Reading a few months since, writes home to his friends that the weather in California is excessively hot, that carpenters tools, after lying in the sun a short time, cannot be used until submerged in water.

I would most respectfully suggest to the several religious societies that an arrangement be entered into so that a uniform time for commencing the third service on the Sabbath may be secured. Not long since while I was attending meeting at the Old South Chapel, and services had for some time been commenced, the bell began to ring on the Baptist Church and, according to custom, rang about fifteen minutes, and during this time services had in a measure to be suspended. It would seem an easy matter to set this all right and each society thereby be allowed to worship undisturbed.

An "Agent" occupied the pulpit at the "Old South" last Sabbath, but I did not have the *pleasure* of hearing him. I make mention of this one, as he is the only one I have seen or heard of for several months. I suppose if sixty per cent is required to collect money in this way, then it follows that about forty per cent remains to be appropriated to the object for which it is given! It is so according to my arithmetic, but I don't know how the superintending school Committee of Stoneham would dispose of such knotty questions at the present time. Excuse this allusion, gentlemen, as I have kept an eye upon your doings of late and am much interested in perusing the correspondence from Stoneham. I hope your High School will flourish like a "green bay tree." Ours in Reading is immensely popular with the people, as may be inferred from the fact that the large number of from five to twenty frequently attend, and this exhibits an interest in this matter not felt in all the towns of the State.

LENO.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Old Folks met in Green's Grove on Monday, and spent the day in rehearsal, having dinner also at the Grove. The Class is led by Mr. Field of Greenwood, a man fully competent to the task. Beside our own singers, numbers were present from Boston, Salem, and other places, composing a talented group, every way worthy the patronage which they expect to receive during the campaign for which they are now preparing. The day was excellent, and so was the singing, and a large number of the inhabitants and others were present to enjoy the music. With all the power of voices it was difficult to fill the large room in which they met.

The workmen are upon the Common, digging a wide and deep culvert, bringing down the knolls and filling up the vales. The labor of a few months around and upon the church edifice and common will greatly improve the appearance of this already pleasant portion of our town.

The schools having closed for vacation, many of our teachers are rusticating on Cape Cod, and other parts of Massachusetts, in Maine, New Hampshire, &c. Many other families, also, are out of town in search of health or pleasure.

We are glad to see that by the help of crutches, S. L. Hawkes, whose leg was amputated some months ago, and Geo. W. Russell, whose knee was badly injured on the 4th of July, are both enabled to make their walks about town.

Some days this week it has been regular Beach and Nahant weather, and well has it been improved by parties, private families, &c.

M.

SNOW'S PATHFINDER for August has come to hand—an indispensable companion of the rail-car and steamboat traveller. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

HON. S. P. CHASE, OF OHIO.—This distinguished gentleman arrived in town last Wednesday afternoon, on his return from the Celebration at Plymouth, and became the guest of Timothy Winn, Esq. He is a native of New England, having been born at Cornish, N. H.

MR. O. S. MOULTON.—We invite attention to the advertisement of this gentleman in another column. He is about to commence instruction in the art of writing at Reading, and needs no recommendation from us. His own works speak better for him than any thing we can say. We hope he will meet with the patronage he richly merits.

☞ Livingstone, the American traveller in Southern and Central Africa, having penetrated to regions where no white man had been seen, was astonished to find cotton cloth there, bearing the stamp of a New England manufactory.

☞ Prince Windisgratz, who sustained a prominent position in the late war between Russia and Turkey, was slain in the battle of Solferino. At the request of the Emperor, his body was sent into the Austrian camp.

HAY.—The weather has been unusually good, this season, for securing the hay crop, and most of our farmers have "done haying." We hear it predicted that hay will be high next spring—not less than twenty-five or thirty dollars per ton. Such may be the fact, but we cannot yet see any good reason for it. Hay is abundant in the State of Maine, and will readily find its way here. The tendency is already upward in respect to prices, and all will do well to be on the look out for another crash, if this policy continues.

HON. HORACE MANN.—A telegraphic dispatch announces the death of Hon. Horace Mann, at Yellow Springs, Ohio, on the afternoon of Tuesday last, in the 64th year of his age. There are very few men who have left their mark more indellibly stamped upon the times in which they lived than he. He was a native of Massachusetts, was the first Secretary of the Board of Education, which office he held twelve years; was three times elected a member of Congress, and at the time of his death, was President of Antioch College, Ohio.

☞ A Pittsburg paper says that James Buchanan is the only man who can unite the Democrary in the next Presidential campaign.

☞ Kindnesses are stowed away in the heart, like rose leaves in a drawer, to sweeten every object around them.

MEANS ALL IT SAYS.—An advertisement appears in our columns to-day from A. M. Bininger & Co., 338 Broadway, which, we are well assured means all it says. It refers to an article which, though often abused, has great medicinal virtues and lawful domestic uses. "Bininger's Old London Dock Gin," dispensed by that long established house, has *bona fide* virtues as a cordial, and is strictly pure in its component parts, and, where required at all, may be used with the fullest confidence. The name of that firm is a guarantee of the exact and literal truth of whatever they represent.

To cure Dyspepsia, has long been a "consummation devoutly to be wished for" by the Physician and the patient. The cures effected by the Oxygenated Bitters, should satisfy both classes, that under whichsoever of its Protean forms this disease appears, it readily succumbs to the above remedy.

Dr. C. P. BRONSON'S BLOOD FOOD, for the cure of Consumption and other Chronic diseases, is advertised in this week's paper, and we cheerfully call attention to what seem to be Discoveries in the Healing Art. Prof. B. has long been known as a teacher of Elocution in our principal Colleges, and lecturer on Physiology, &c., and he here presents his three PREPARATIONS, which purport to be remarkably successful. It appears that by analysing (*Chemically and Microscopically*) the Blood of healthy persons, he ascertained the true standard, (for as is the *Blood*, such must be the *body*, of course,) and then by analysis of the Blood of different patients suffering from Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, &c., he finds out its deficiencies in each case respectively, and supplies them with the appropriate elements.

NOTICE!

OFFICE OF SELECTMEN,
Woburn, July 21, 1859.

A PETITION from several hundred legal voters of Woburn has been received, complaining of the alarming increase of the sale of intoxicating liquors unlawfully, and praying that we, as Selectmen, cause the law to be respected and the unlawful traffic *stopped*.

In reply, we answer, that as Selectmen, we have complied with the requirements of this law so far as appointing an Agent for the sale of liquors agreeably to the same,—one who, we have reason to believe, discharges his duty to the satisfaction of the citizens; and have also appointed a Police that are ready and willing to do their duty whenever reasonably and lawfully requested so to do; and we are yet willing and desirous to do all in our power, as citizens or officers, to preserve the peace, maintain the good name and to continue the prosperity of the town; but, we are satisfied that an *active* and *generous* co-operation of all well-disposed citizens is necessary, and we would therefore call upon all such citizens,—and especially upon those who have requested us to do our duty—that they also do *theirs*, by rendering such assistance to the Police as they can, by giving information of all violations of the law that may come to their knowledge, together with all evidence of the same. Also, to withdraw all aid and encouragement from those engaged in the unlawful traffic, such as purchasing or transporting liquors, or leasing buildings in which the same is sold contrary to law, etc.

In order to carry out the above, we have issued the following

NOTICE AND ORDER.

NOTICE. All persons engaged in the unlawful sale of intoxicating liquors in Woburn, are hereby notified to discontinue the same immediately, with the assurance that the continuation in it will be instantly followed with prosecutions to the extent of the law. And all evidence of previous violations that may now be in the possession of the Police and others, will be used.

ORDERED—That from and after this date the Police use due diligence in detecting all violations of the Liquor Law, so called, and cause to be prosecuted all persons violating the same, of whom they may have knowledge.

Signed, HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, W. F. GRAMMER. } *Selectmen of Woburn.*

New Patterns Parlor Papers!

WE have just received a very pretty assortment of PARLOR PAPERS of new designs, gold and velvet borders, &c., at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, May 21.

Special Notices.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, WM. T. GRAMMER, } Selectmen of Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

A QUERY.—Why will you suffer? Dyspepsia is a brief but comprehensive term for the numerous diseases which effect the stomach, liver, and in fact the whole human system. Until Dr. Green discovered the Oxygenated Bitters medical science was at fault and had exhausted itself in fruitless effort to cure this disease. The Dyspeptic need suffer no longer with a disease that is always painful, and frequently a fatal affliction.

This unique and peculiar compound will as certainly cure the disease as the disease exists. Had it not this power such testimony as the following would not be given in its favor:

Valuable testimony in favor of the Oxygenated Bitters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.

Having made use of the *Oxygenated Bitters*, prepared by Dr. George B. Green, of Windsor, Vt., and from knowledge obtained of their efficacy in other cases, we cheerfully recommend them to the public, believing they will fully sustain the recommendation of the proprietor. We hope that this valuable remedy may be accessible to all the afflicted.

SAMUEL S. PHELPS, WILDIAM UPHAM, } *U. S. Senators from Vt.*
JAMES F. SIMMONS, *U. S. Senator from R. I.*
J. T. MOREHEAD, *U. S. Senator and formerly Governor of Kentucky.*
L. H. ARNOLD, *formerly Gov. of Rhood Island.*
WM. WOODBRIDGE, *late Governor of Michigan.*

Its success in severe cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation far beyond any known remedy for these complaints, in all their various forms.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. July 16. 4w.

WORMS.

☞ As this is the season of the year when worms are most formidable among children, the proprietors of M'Lane's Vermifuge, Fleming Bros., of Pittsburg, beg leave to call the attention of parents to its virtues for the expelling of these annoying, and often fatal enemies of children. It was invented by a physician of great experience in Virginia, who, after having used it for several years in his own practice, and found its success so universal, was induced at last to offer it to the public as a cheap but certain and excellent medicine. It has since become justly popular throughout the United States, as the most efficient Vermifuge ever known, and the demand has been steadily on the increase since its first introduction to the public.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURG, PA. All other Vermifuge in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* [5] FLEMING BROS.

Married.

In Ballard Vale, July 28th, by Rev. Mr. Greene, Mr DANIEL N. PERSONS, to Miss JOSEPHINE KIMBALL, both of Wilmington.

Died.

In this town, Aug. 4th, ALFRED S., son of Albert P. and Lydia Holden, aged 4 mos.

In this town, July 29th, Mrs. ELLEN MCLAUGHLIN, aged 19 yrs.

In Winchester, Aug. 2d; Mr. JOHN WHEELER, aged 38 years, 6 months.

In Clinton, July 28th, Mrs. RELIEF G., wife of John P. Houghton, aged 69 years.

In Cambridgeport, July 30th, of consumption, Miss SUSAN EATON, daughter of Mr. Jacob Eaton, and grand daughter of the late Deacon Eaton, of South Reading, aged 20 years and 11 months.

In Wilmington, July 31st, Mrs. LAURA G. WHITE, aged 26 years.

By the large concourse of people who followed Mrs. W. to her final resting place, one may easily imagine how highly she was esteemed by a large circle of acquaintances, who deeply mourn her departure. Her place can never be filled. In the prime of womanhood, beloved by all, she passed silently away. She has left this world of woe, and departed to the abodes of the just. She was a spirit of heaven fettered by the strong affections of earth, and the whole of her brief sojourn here seems to have been a struggle to regain her native skies.

Earth's dearest ties are the soonest to perish,
Earth's fairest flowers the first to decay;
The brighter and fonder the hope that we cherish,
The sooner its rainbow hues vanish away.
Then farewell, farewell to thee, calm art thou sleeping,
And angels watch over thy dust where it lies;
Till the last morn thou art safe in their keeping
When Jesus shall bid thee in beauty arise.
H. A.

Dr. C. P. BRONSON'S NEW CURES

FOR

Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other Chronic Diseases arising from Over-Use, General Debility, or Nervous Prostration.

These new and successful preparations of Food for the Blood (based upon its analysis in HEALTH, which gives the true standard, and in different DISEASES, when we ascertain the deficiencies in each case and then supply them with the proper materials for their making), pure and healthy BLOOD, are among the most important discoveries of the age. They are destined to produce a revolution in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC DISEASES. Having a perfect scientific foundation, they are removed from the sphere of all Nostrums and Patent Medicines. Physicians of all schools are using these PREPARATIONS (not *Medicines*) with the most satisfactory results. They are taken by drops, not spoonfuls.

THEIR RANGE OF CURE!

CONSUMPTION, THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, HEADACHES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, NEURALGIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, INABILITY TO SLEEP DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IRREGULARITIES and MALE and FEMALE WEAKNESS, &c. In all cases of Chronic Complaints peculiar to FEMALES, these Preparations will be found invaluable.

THEIR PARTICULAR SPHERE.

It is not claimed that they will cure all diseases; but in those specified above, (as thousands can testify), they are the most efficacious of any now known.

Be particular, in ordering, to mention which of the three Preparations are required. If for Consumption, &c., the 1st and 3d alternately, are best; if for Liver Complaints, &c., the 2d; or Dyspepsia, (when inveterate), the 2d and 3d in alternation, are more successful. In moderate cases, *one* will suffice.

There are three Preparations, one for Consumption in all its various forms; one for Liver Complaints and their attendants, (to which particular attention is called), and one for Dyspepsia. Out of nearly two thousand strongly marked cases there have been twenty failures.

From numerous testimonials we select the following:—

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Mr. D. L. Elder, (of this city), is well known as one of the most hopeless cases of Consumption. Messrs. Horace Greely and W. C. Bryant, (of the *Tribune* and *Post*), are familiar with the following facts and circumstances:

Mr. Elder was actively engaged in the last Presidential campaign, and his intense labors, day and night, broke down his health, which had not been good for many years; this was followed by a severe cough and bleeding from the lungs, which continued down to last December, when he commenced using one of these Preparations. For the previous two months he bled every day, sometimes quite profusely, and his cough was terrible. In a month's time he was able to be about through the city during all weathers, and in less than two months after beginning to use the remedy, he was engaged in canvassing the city, and was on his feet nearly all the time from 9 o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, conversing with hundreds of persons, and transacting a large amount of business. He is now as hearty a looking man as one in a thousand. His present residence is at 562 Hudson street, New-York.

Dr. Bronson can be consulted either by letter addressed to Box 3586, P. O., or at the office of the General Agents, from 9 to 12.

These Preparations can be obtained through any respectable Druggist in the United States or Canadas. Price $1 per Bottle, with full directions. All orders must be addressed to

HENRY R. CHURCH & Co. General Agts.
36 MAIDEN-LANE, NEW-YORK.
July 30, 3m.

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children."

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S
Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,

the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERUPTIVE and SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE, or ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BLAINS and BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER and SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYPHILITIC and MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, and, indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITIATED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "*impurity of the blood*" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC,

are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: *Costiveness, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice*, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.

All our Remedies for sale by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers.
July 30, '59

Worth Reading and Thinking About.

The business of manufacturing spurious gins, and offering them as beverages, under the titles, "Aromatic"—"Cordial"—"Medicated," etc., has become so common, that the public are justly suspicious of nearly every thing that is offered under similar forms, and the trade has thus been brought into disrepute. It has remained for our house (established in 1776) to supply the pressing popular need, and to inaugurate a new era in the history of the trade. We trust that our established reputation—founded upon eighty years of experience—abundantly vindicates our claim to public confidence, we therefore offer

"BININGER'S OLD LONDON DOCK GIN,"

which is especially designed for the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the FAMILY, and possesses those intrinsic medicinal properties (Tonic and Diuretic) which belong to an OLD and PURE GIN. It has now received the endorsement of over seven thousand Physicians for the treatment of Gravel, Dropsy, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, obstructions, suppressions, etc., of the menses, &c.

Clergymen, from their sedentary and confined habits, are frequently affected with rigidity of the pulmonary muscles by which the respiration becomes seriously obstructed. The "Old London Dock Gin" relaxes the rigidity and contributes a prompt relief to the respiratory organs. It is an invaluable aid and stimulant to the digestive organs in all cases of *Dyspepsia*.

Put up in quart bottles in cases of one and two dozen each.

AND SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND TOWN AGENTS.
A. M. BININGER & Co.,
(Established 1778.)
No. 338 Broadway, New York, Sole Importers.
Aug. 6.—3m.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

BEING obliged to leave my present place of business, I shall open, on or about the first of September a

FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

combining some new features, (of which particulars hereafter) in LYCEUM HALL BUILDING, —Store now occupied by Mrs. Beers. Meanwhile, to avoid as much as possible the labor of moving so large a stock, I shall offer for the present my entire assortment at greatly reduced prices.

C. E. MORSE.

Woburn Centre, Aug. 6, '59. 3w.

"Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot?"

MR. O. S. MOULTON, the original, the chirographic and practical teacher of Penmanship would inform the citizens of Reading that he has made arrangements to open classes in this important branch of education, on Monday next, at the High School-room. For particulars see circulars.

Reading, Aug. 5th, 1859.—1w.

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,

Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.
July 23, '59, y.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of SYLVESTER DEAN, late of Burlington in said County, deceased:

GREETING.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented for Probate by Catharine Maria Dean, the Executrix therein named. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Catharine Maria Dean is ordered to serve this Citation, by publication hereof in the Middlesex Journal, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this third day of August, A. D. 1859.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Aug. 6. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Heirs at Law and all other interested in the estate of SALLY PEARSON, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

GREETING.

WHEREAS MOSES J. PERSONS, the administrator of the estate of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said county, on the second Tuesday of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, and distribution made to such persons as shall then be made to appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Moses J. Persons, is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, and the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
June 8. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of J. Prescott Barrett, currier, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent; and six months from the 14th day of June, A. D., 1859, are allowed by said Judge, to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend to that service at the office of the "Woburn Agricultural and Mechanics Association," in the Woburn Lyceum Hall building;—The first meeting to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of August next; the second meeting on Wednesday the 12th day of October next, and the third and last meeting, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock, p. m., of each day.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, NATHAN WYMAN, } Commissioners.

Dated at Woburn this first day of July, A. D., 1859.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tillson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 22d.—2w.

MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition of the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured,			$5,954,598
Premium Notes,			278,785
Cash Assets,			54,217
Policies in force,			4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued,	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes,	$63,788	Cash premiums,	20,199
Losses paid,	5,734	Dividends paid,	3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies issued for 5 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.
Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

MASON & DIXON'S LINE!

THE MASON & DIXON LINE

IS A

Beautiful Weekly Illustrated

FAMILY PAPER

PUBLISHED BY

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

No. 93 BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore Md.

The "Mason and Dixon's Line" is one of the Largest and best Literary Papers of the day!

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

1 Copy, one year, - - - - $2.00 and 1 Gift.
1 Copy, three years, - - - - 5.00 and 2 Gifts.

TO CLUBS:

3 Copies, one year, - - - $5.00 and 3 Gifts.
5 " do 8.00 and 5 Gifts.
10 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $15.00 and 10 Gifts.
21 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $30.00 and 21 Gifts.

Every Subscriber will be entitled to a Gift,

WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO $200!!

Which will be sent by mail or express immediately on receipt of the Subscription money.

LIST OF GIFTS:

10 Piano Fortes,	- -	$200 each.
20 Gold Hunter Cased Watches,		125 "
50 Gold Watches,	- -	100 "
50 Melodeons,	- - -	100 "
100 Gold Watches,	- - -	75 "
200 " "	- - - -	60 "
500 " "	- - - -	35 "
1000 " "	- - - -	25 "
2000 Silver Watches,	- - -	15 "
2000 " "	- - - -	10 "
2000 Gold Guard and Vest Chains,		20 "
3000 " "	- - -	15 "

Coral, Garnet, Emarald, Cameo, Mosaic, Lava, Jet and Goldstone Sets; Gold Lockets, Gold Pens and cases; Gold, Coral, Garnet, Cameo and Mosaic Bracelets; Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Fob-Slides, Bosom Studs, Silver Forks, Butter Knives, Ear Drops, Pins, &c., &c.,—worth from 25 cents to $15 each.

☞ The Gift will be sent immediately on the receipt of the Subscription money.

Address—

C. B. TOWN & Co.,
Publishers of the 'Mason & Dixon Line,'
No. 93 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.,
July 16,—6mo.

MORE NEW PATTERNS
OF
Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Raggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

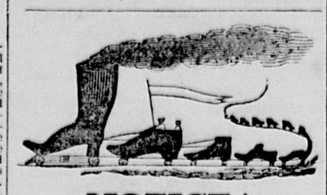
References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,- J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,
Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn,

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK
OF
FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE
MILLINERY!
MRS. BEERS,

BEGS to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods,** consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shoe-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

NEW STORE
—AND
FASHIONABLE GOODS!

MRS. M. A. BUTLER, has removed to th new and eligibly situated store one door west of the Woburn Book Store, which she has had handsome by fitted up expressly for her

MILLINERY BUSINESS

She takes much pleasure in offering to the ladies o Woburn and vicinity a NEW and FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Embroideries, Bonnets, Flowers, Caps, Hats, &c.,

which will be sold at very moderate prices.

Particular attention given to bleaching, pressing and altering Bonnets in the most fashionablestyles.

Woburn, April 25, '57

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No, 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, finished especially B'k, Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris.
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ½ inch to 1½ inches, new style.
Gallioons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sliding, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,
No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.
June 26, 1859.—1y.

CIRCULAR.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have leased the new and spacious fire proof warehouse, No. 57 West Pratt srt, Baltimore, and are transacting a general

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

We offer the usual facilities on all consignments to us, giving our prompt attention to sales and returns.

American manufactured Goods, of all descriptions, find ready sales in this market. Cotton Goods, Boots and Shoes, are leading articles with the large and increasing Southern and Western trade of Baltimore, and we respectfully solicit consignments of these articles.

Our long experience in Commercial Business fully warrants us in assuring our friends that all business entrusted to our care will meet with strict attention.

Orders for the purchase of Merchandize in this or other markets will be promptly filled.

CURRY, NEPHEW & CO.
BALTIMORE, March, 1859.—tf.

Fire Insurance.

THE Subscriber is prepared to INSURE AGAINST FIRE, any kind of property, at LOW RATES, in reliable Companies.

W. WOODBERRY.

AUGUST MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear,

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING
At Less than Cost!!

IN consequence of alterations soon to be made in Kelley's Building, which will interfere with my store, I offer to the public the whole of my present stock of

Cloths, Vestings,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, &C.
At prices less than first cost.

TAILORING of all kinds will be done, until operations upon the building commence, in the best manner and at

Lowest Cash Prices.

Gentlemen, now is your time to secure custom-made garments at astonishingly low prices.

☞ Hand in your orders without delay for your

Spring and Summer Suits.

'Tempus fugit"—that's Latin for "time flies,"—therefore be quick.

PHILLIP TEARE.

WOBURN, May 21st, 1859.—tf.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!
—OF—
HATS & CAPS
For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,
Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ **Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.**

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,
Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S
SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING
Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,
OAK HALL,
32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

LUMBER.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. ytf S. I. THOMPSON.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron. Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts, Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE.

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store, Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low rates as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

The Original Flying Morgan,



AT the earnest solicitation of his friends, the owner of this horse has been induced to stand him the present season at the stable of —— Quimby, in Stoneham, Mass., commencing this 12th day of May, and ending the 1st of August.

All those wishing to raise *superior stock*, and desirous of retaining the blood of this celebrated Trotting Horse before his decline, will do well to improve from him the present season.

This horse is the sire of some of the most noted trotters in the world, among which are Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Honest John Allen, Ben Allen, Sprout, Young America, Young Essex, and others of note.

This horse stood the challenger of all the stallions in Vermont at the State Fairs for four successive years, and made the best time of all on the course. For a history of pedigree and performances in some of his matches, see Lindsley's Morgan Horses.

He was raised by the owner and foaled in 1843, coming sixteen years old, on the 26th of June next.

Terms $50. R M. ADAMS.

Woburn, May 12, 1859.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second-hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th,—4f.

Carpetings

YOU can buy superior quality INGRAIN CARPETING, all Wool, for only 50 cents per yard, at WM. WOODBERRY'S.

Woburn, Oct. 9, 1858.

Business Cards.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

FIVE TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF **KID**

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON

Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Oakley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S

AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,..... ....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,
Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,
WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T.

Poetry.

THE SEWING MACHINE.

"Got one? Don't say so! Which did you get?
One of the kind to open and shut?
Own it, or hire it? How much did you pay?
Does it go with a crank or a treddle? Say—
I'm a single man and somewhat green—
Tell me about your sewing machine."

Listen, my boy, and hear all about it—
I don't know what I could do without it;
I've owned one now for more than a year,
And like it so well that I call it "my dear;"
'Tis the cleverest thing that ever was seen—
This wonderful family sewing machine.

It's none of your angular Wheeler things,
With steel-shod beak and cast-iron wings;
Its work would bother a hundred of his,
And is worth a thousand! Indeed it is;
And has a way—you needn't stare—
Of combing and braiding its own back hair!

Mine is not one of those stupid affairs
That stands in a corner, with what-nots and chairs,
And makes that dismal, headachy noise,
Which all the comfort of sewing destroys;
No rigid contrivance of lumber and steel,
But one with a natural spring in the heel.

Mine is one of the kind to love,
And wears a shawl, and a soft kid glove;
Has the merriest eyes, and a dainty foot,
And sports the charming gaiter boot,
And a bonnet with feathers, and ribbons, and loops,
With any indefinite number of hoops!

None of your patent machines for me,
Unless dame Nature is the patentee;
I like the sort that can laugh and talk,
And take my arm for an evening walk;
That will do whatever the owner may choose,
With the slightest perceptible turn of the screws!

One that can dance, and—possibly—flirt,
And make a pudding, as well as a shirt;
One that can knit without dropping a stitch,
And play the housewife, lady, or witch—
Ready to give you the sagest advice,
Or do up your collars and things so nice.

What do you think of my machine?
Aren't it the best that ever was seen?
"Tisn't a clumsy, mechanical toy,
But flesh and blood! Hear that, my boy?
With a turn for gossip, and household affairs,
Which includes, you know, the sewing of tears!

Tut, tut—don't talk. I see it all—
You needn't keep winking so hard at the wall;
I know what your fidgety fumblings mean—
You would like, yourself, a sewing machine!
Well, get one, then—of the same design—
There was plenty left when I got mine!

☞ "I suppose, Jim, that if I were to jump into the water here, I should find it over my head and ears." "Over your head, Frank, but probably not over your ears."

☞ "I say, Mr. Pilot, ain't you going to start?" said a cockney to a steamer lying-to during a fog. "As soon as the fog clears up," replied the captain. "Well, it's starlight now overhead," said the cockney. "Oh, yes; but we are not going that way."

☞ No other men deserve the title of unbeliever so little as those to whom it has been usually applied. Let any of those who renounce Christianity, write fairly down in a book all the absurdities that they believe instead of it, and they will find that it requires more faith to reject Christianity than to embrace it.

In Memory of Departed Manliness.—In Norfolk, Conn., last week a man was found lying in one of the public streets with tombstones at his head and feet. On examination it was found that he was not dead, but drunk, and some wag had erected these monuments in memory of departed manliness.

☞ Any paper can publish the appointments after the coming in of a new administration, but what paper in the world is half large enough to publish half the disappointments!

☞ It is said that dogs are now trained by thieves to snatch a gentleman's watch from his pocket, and make off with it at full speed. Those are a most pestilent kind of "watch dogs."

Witlings.—There is no lock that requires such careful "picking" as wedlock. In most cases a key of *brass* is found to fit it best.

Tee-totallers are, certainly, the consistent *well* wishers of mankind.

Letters from Nahant, Newport and Cape May during the season are little less than specimens of literary patl o.

M. Blondin has proved that his eyes are not injuriously affected with *cataract*, although he has a very *cross*-eyed look.

How comforting to many must be the conviction that they are *constitutionally* exempt from any disease of the *brain*.

Gas bills are, in military phrase, "heavy *charges* of the *Light* Brigade."

A poet, whose lodgings are pretty well up toward the top of Parnassus, complains that his Muse is cramped by her room-atic affections.

A public speaker should always be a man good *address*.

Courting a woman for her money is *purse*ist-ent *Cupid*-ity!

☞ Little Johnny was the pride and pet of his parents—a bright, blue-eyed six-year-old. His father one morning, after reading a chapter in the Bible, asked him what a famine was. His quick reply was, "A cob without any corn on it."

☞ Widows are mischief. There's nothing like 'em. If they make up their minds to marry, it's done. I know one that was terribly afraid of thunder and lightning, and every time a storm come on she would run into Mr. Smith's house, (he was a widower,) and clasp her little hands, and fly around, till the man was half distracted for fear she would be killed; and the consequence was, she was Mrs. John Smith before three thunder storms rattled over their heads.

☞ John Wesley says, "When I was young I was sure of everything; in a few years, having been mistaken a thousand times, I was not half so sure as I was before; at present, I am hardly sure of anything but what God has revealed to man."

☞ An Irish lover has remarked that it is a great pleasure to be alone, especially when you have your swate-heart with you.

BOSTON & LOWELL
AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—
Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15, p.m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15, * p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p.m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 11.45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30, * 9.30, a.m., 12.15, * 2.15, 5.30, * p.m.
North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.22, 5.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m. 2.30, 5.49 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.26, 9.5[illegible], a.m., 2.40, 5.56, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.03, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1.20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L.R. R.
May 21, 1859

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER.
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON.
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A.
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, JR.
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N.
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY.
MISS HETTY HEARTLY.
" VIRGINIA VRUGHAN.
" DEVERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

Terms of Subscription, $2 00 a year; and each Subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following List, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money:

Gold Pen, with Silver Case.. worth, at retail,	$2 00	
Ladies' Gold Pencil	"	2 00
Gold Tooth Pick	"	2 00
Ladies' Gold Pen, with Extension Case,	"	2 00
Engrossing Gold Pen, 16 carets	"	2 00
Gold Ring, plain and chased	"	2 00
Ear Drops.....	"	2 00
Mosaic and Florentine Brooches	"	2 00
Gold Lockets.....	"	2 00
Cable Charms	"	2 00
Gold Brooches	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Pins	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Bosom Studs ..	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Sleeve Buttons.	"	2 00
Watch Keys.....	"	2 00
Ladies' Cuff Pins.....	"	2 00
Ribbon Slides.....	"	2 00
Gold Crosses.....	"	2 00

Premiums to Agents Getting Subscribers.

Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select.

Those remitting $20 for 10 subscribers will be entitled to a gold pencil, with pen, worth $7.

Those getting up a Club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.

Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $20.

Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.

Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.

All communications should be addressed to
M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
335, Broadway, New York

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

Also, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Basil's Woodberry's, & Maury's Sarsaparilla,
Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery,
Howard's Cancer and Canker
Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassairas,
Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennett's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO—Agent for Insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,
CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Bilious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally
THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!
DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.
Winchester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.
THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.

And others.

ALSO—Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.
JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!
THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.
JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,
DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
LYCEUM HALL.....WINCHESTER.
Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,
(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.
All orders attended to with despatch.
Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.
Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

LADIES CLOTHS, Cassimeres, &c., at very low prices, by W. WOODBERRY.
Woburn, May 1, 1858.—tf.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.
Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland. Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptiness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these valuable and unfatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now residing in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectations. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. B. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into In excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic a should insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Anison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than sewing done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs R. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure"—*Mrs P. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and rapidity, and runs lighter than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev J. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brickell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

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Middlesex Journal.

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VOL. VIII: : : No. 45. WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Original Poetry.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Pirate's Bride.

In an island of the tropic clime, 'neath bright and gorgeous skies,
Where the Carribean waters melt in gold and crimson dyes,
And 'mid brilliant birds and blossoms, and the sweetest zephyrs' play,
The Pirate's bride lay dying at the rosy close of day.
She was young in years, and slender, and her face was strangely fair,
And like the yellow sunbeams was her shining locks of hair;
While the richest silken vestments around the lady shone,
And glittered with the sparkling rays of many a precious stone.
When the hand of dissolution lay upon her lovely brow,
She bade them lead her forth to die beside the orange bough,
Where she could watch the lofty stars, and hear the water's mirth,
And bid a last and fond good-night to all the light of earth.—
Dark slaves had placed her downy couch beneath luxuriant trees,
And Zora's brow was softly fanned by winds from southern seas;
While in faint echoes there was heard from off the distant strand
The voices of the Rover crew—her chieftain's daring band,
Where was that chief?—There close beside his lady's couch he knelt,
And who may know what burning grief that haughty bosom felt?
The lips compressed, but quivering still, the brow like marble pale,
The dark, the deep and troubled eyes were telling well the tale.
Forgotten was the awful past—his name and his bold band,
And tremblingly within his own he clasped the lady's hand;—
He clasped it—his had been bedewed in strife with dripping blood,
But hers was pure, unstained and fair, as foam upon the flood
Why had those hands together met? Why mate the hawk and dove?
Go, ask a faithful woman's heart, and sound its depth of love!
A smile passed o'er the lady's lips and died within her eyes,
Serene and starry as a night on bright Italia's skies.
She smoothed the dark and tangled curls that shone around his brow,
And raised the plumes which o'er them fell in heavy, crimson flow,
And murmured as his bosom heaved—"My Egbert, speak to me;
Say that you love me, for the day is fading on the sea.
And I am fading too; and ere the deep and solemn night,
My spirit's wing will be unchained to follow in its flight.
I go, I go! and yet, alas! how can I happy be?
For e'en in view of heavenly bliss I turn again to thee;
And must I leave thee here in gloom? O, no! my Egbert, come
And guide me through the valley dim—I cannot go alone!"
With shudders, Egbert bowed his head, so lofty, proud and high;
He guide her soul?—Remembrance came in crushing agony!
Remorse crept fiercely to his heart with cold and stern despair,
And showed his dark and guilty deeds in Crime's red lightning-glare!
He read, but he no longer was the daring buccaneer,
Who laughed at danger's pallid face, and scorned the breath of fear;
Nor he to whom his fellow-men had sued for life in vain,
When his standard flew before the gale, and his barque was on the main,
And his jeweled sabre glittered bright among the yielding foe—
A fiery meteor drinking in a life at every blow!
He was not Egbert, who had led his human tigers on,
And smiled with joy to hear the boom of each death-dealing gun,
And waved his dark and fatal flag o'er seas of every zone,
And broke the morning's startled hour with his fierce thunder-tone,
As, boarding with his fearless band the frail and reeling deck,
He left in place of joy and peace a dark and lifeless wreck!
Pirate no more! his reckless heart was troubled and subdued,
And deep emotion took the place of feelings wild and rude;
All mournfully he bent his head, all mournfully replied—
"O, linger Zora! do not go; stay by thy Egbert's side!
I cannot! O, I cannot guide thy spotless spirit home,
And to that world of innocence my own can never come;
For it is lost to earth and heaven, and deeply stained with guilt,
And redder hand than mine hath ne'er been laid on sabre-hilt!
O, joy! O, bliss; if my freed soul with thine could pass away,—
Back, haunting past! it may not be—we part—we part for aye!
Fair lady, in my stormy life thou camest like a beam
Sent down from Heaven to guide me there by truth and virtue's gleam.
How can I live when thou art gone? O! breathe a prayer for me;
I dare not kneel for mercy now—'twould be but mockery."
"Speak not thus mournfully, my love, we yet shall meet again,
And meet where all is peaceful rest without a care or pain.
Oh, I have loved thee, loved thee well—my all was cast on thee,
And without Egbert, Heaven itself cannot be Heaven to me.
And when I reach the throne of God, in realms beyond the sun,
I'll humbly pray him to forgive the deeds which thou hast done.
List, Egbert, to that gentle sound of waters gliding slow!
I heard it last when far away where Rhone's pale billows flow.
The lonely vesper shone—the day was sinking to its rest,
And scarce a zephyr fanned the dove within her balmy nest.
And there beside our father dear I watched the happy play
Of my young sister, sporting free as moonlight-loving fay,
And held my blessed mother's hand, and heard thy voice, my Rhone,
And echoed back thy laughing glee in just as light a tone.
They've wept since then to think that I, their loved one and their pride,
Should wander forth upon the wave, and be a pirate's bride.
Ah me! and some have faded 'neath the bliss of Gallia's sky,
And slept in death where clustering vines to evening breezes sigh!
The shadows gather, Egbert, speak! is this my childhood's home?
And are those strains the songs that float across the sunny Rhone?
Give me thy hand; 'tis dark, the stars are growing pale,
The moon has passed away, the wind is like a funeral wail!
Thy bride is almost home; but hear, oh, hear me ere I go:—
O! quit, I pray you, quit this course of villany and woe.
I've loved *thee*, Egbert, not thy crimes; and now will thou love me,
When I have sunk in silent rest beside the dashing sea?
Yes, love me even when I lie all shrouded by this sod,
And I will intercede for thee before forgiving God;
And pray with all a woman's power to have thy crimes forgiven,
And ope a passage for thy soul to join mine own in Heaven.
O! be a better, nobler man, and leave the stormy wave,
And *learn to die* that we may meet in worlds beyond the grave!"
The lady ceased, and Egbert bent to lift her drooping head,
Then paused, as stupified with grief—his lovely bride was dead!
One moment motionless he stood, then raised his hand on high
And calmly said, "Beneath the light of this o'erarching sky
My barque shall bound no more, as bounds the untamed forest stag;
I seek the ocean ne'er again—haul down my ebon flag!
My band must choose another chief, my falchion's point may rust,
And time shall stain my crimson plumes, and crumber them with dust!
Adieu, adieu to guilt and strife, adieu my battle-blade,—
I go to pass my lonely life within a convent's shade."

Shaker Glen, Aug., 1859. ETTA W. P.

SELECT TALE.

THE VILLAGE ANTHEM.

BY MRS. C. LEE HENTZ.

"What is that bell ringing for?" asked Villeneuve of the waiter, who was leaving the room.

"For church," was the reply.

"For church! Oh! is it Sunday? I had forgotten it. I did not think there was a church in this little village."

"Yes indeed," answered the boy, his village pride taking the alarm, "and a very handsome one too. Just look out at that window, sir. Do you see that tall, white steeple, behind those big trees there? That is the church, and I know there is not a better preacher in the whole world than Parson Blandford. He was never pestered for a word yet, and his voice makes one feel so warm and tender about the heart, it does one good to hear him."

Villeneuve cast a languid glance through the window, from the sofa on which he was reclining, thinking that Parson Blandford was very probably some old hum-drum, puritanical preacher, whose nasal twang was considered melodious by the vulgar ears which were accustomed to listen to him. Dull as his present position was, he was resolved to keep it, rather than inflict upon himself such an intolerable bore. The boy who had mounted his hobby, continued, regardless of the unpropitious countenance of his auditor.

"Then there is Miss Grace Blandford, his daughter, plays so beautifully on the organ! You never heard such music in your life. When she sits behind the red curtains and you can't see anything but the edge of her white skirt below, I can't help thinking there's an angel hid there; and when she comes down and takes her father's arm, to walk out of church, she looks like an angel sure enough,"

Villeneuve's countenance brightened. Allowing for all the hyperbole of ignorance, there were two positive things which were agreeable in themselves—music and a young maiden. He rose from the sofa, threw aside his dressing gown, called for his coat and hat and commanded the delighted boy to direct him to the church, the nearest way. His guide, proud of ushering in such a handsome and aristocratic looking stranger, conducted him to one of the most conspicuous seats in the broad aisle, in full view of the pulpit and the orchestra, and Villeneuve's first glance was toward the red curtains, which were drawn so close, not even a glimpse of white was granted to the beholder. He smiled at his own curiosity. Very likely this angel of the village boy was a great red-faced, hard-handed country girl, who had been taught imperfectly to thrum the keys of an instrument, and consequently transformed by rustic simplicity into a being of superior order. No matter, any kind of excitement was better than the ennui from which he had been aroused. A low, sweet, trembling prelude stole on his ear "Surely," thought he, "no vulgar fingers press those keys—that is the key-note of true harmony." He listened, the sounds swelled, deepened, rolled through the arch of the building, and sank again with such a melting cadence, the tears involuntarily sprang into his eyes. Ashamed of his emotions, he leaned his head on his hand and yielded unseen to an influence, which coming over him so unexpectedly, had all the force of enchantment. The notes died away, then swelled again in solemn accompaniment with the opening hymn. The hymn closed with the melodious vibrations of the instrument, and for a few moments there was a most profound silence.

"The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him:" uttered a deep, solemn voice.

Villeneuve raised his head and gazed upon the speaker. He was a man rather past the meridian of life, but wearing unmarred the noblest attributes of manhood. His brow was unwrinkled, his piercing eye undimmed, and his tall figure majestic and unbowed. The sun inclined from the zenith, but the light, the warmth, the splendor remained in all their power, and the hearts of the hearers radiated that light and warmth, till an intense glow pervaded the assembly, and the opening words of the preacher seemed realized. Villeneuve was an infidel; he looked upon the rites of Christianity as theatrical machinery, necessary perhaps toward carrying on the great drama of life, and when the springs were well adjusted and oiled and the pulleys worked without confusion, and every appearance of art was kept successfully in the back-ground, he was willing to sit and listen as he would to a fine actor when reciting the impassioned language of the stage.—"This man is a very fine actor," was his first thought, "he knows his part well. It is astonishing, however, that he is willing to remain in such a limited sphere—with such an eye and voice—such flowing language and graceful elocution, he might make his fortune in any city. It is incomprehensible that he is content to linger in obscurity." Thus Villeneuve speculated, till his whole attention became absorbed in the sermon, which as a literary production was exactly suited to his fastidiously refined taste. The language was simple, the sentiments sublime. The preacher did not bring himself down to the capacities of his auditors, he lifted them to his, he elevated them, he spiritualized them. He was deeply read in the mysteries of the human heart, and he knew that, however ignorant it might be of the truths of science and the laws of metaphysics, it contained many a divine spark which only required an eliciting touch to kindle. He looked down into the eyes upturned to him in breathless interest, and he read in them the same yearnings after immortality, the same reverence for the Infinite Majesty of the universe, which moved and solemnized his own soul. His manner was in general calm and affectionate, yet there were moments when he swept the chords of human passion with a master's hand, and the hectic flush of his cheek told of the fire burning within.

"He is a scholar, a metaphysician, a philosopher and a gentleman," said Villeneuve to himself, at the close of his discourse. "If he is an actor, he is the best one I ever saw. He is probably an enthusiast, who, if he had lived in ancient days, would have worn the blazing crown of martyrdom. I should like to see his daughter." The low notes of the organ again rose as if in response to his heart's desire. This time there was the accompaniment of a new female voice. The congregation rose as the words of the anthem began. It was a kind of doxology, the chorus terminating with the solemn expression "for ever and ever." The hand of the organist no longer trembled. It swept over the keys, as if the enthusiasm of an exalted spirit were communicated to every pulse and sinew. The undulating strains rolled and reverbrated till the whole house was filled with the waves of harmony. But high and clear and sweet above those waves of harmony and the mingling voices of the choir, rose that single female voice, uttering the burdem of the anthem, "for ever and ever." Villeneuve closed his eyes. He was oppressed by the novelty of his sensations. Where was he? In a simple village church, listening to the minstrelsy of a simple village maiden, and he had frequented the magnificent cathedral of Notre Dame, been familiar there with the splendid ritual of the national religion, and heard its sublime chantings from the finest choirs in the universe. Why did those few monotonous words so thrill through every nerve of his being? That eternity which he believed was the dream of fanaticism, seemed for a moment an awful reality, as the last notes of the Pæan echoed on his ear.

When the benediction was given and the congregation was leaving the church, he watched impatiently for the foldings of the red curtains to part, and his heart palpitated when he saw a white-robed figure glide through the opening and immediately disappear. The next minute she was seen at the entrance of the church, evidently waiting the approach of her father, who, surrounded by his people, pressing on each other to catch a kindly greeting, always found it difficult to make his egress. As she thus stood against a column which supported the entrance, Villeneuve had a most favorable opportunity of scanning her figure, which he did with a practised and scrutinizing glance. He was accustomed to Parisian and English beauty, and comparing Grace Blandford to the high-born and high-bred beauties of the old world, she certainly lost in the comparison. She was very simply drest, her eyes were downcast and her features were in complete repose. Still there was a quiet grace about her that pleased him—a blending of perfect simplicity and perfect refinement that was extraordinary. Mr. Blandford paused as he came down the aisle. He had noticed the young and interesting looking stranger, who listened with such devout attention to all the exercises. He had heard, for in a country village such things are rapidly communicated, that there was a traveller at the inn, a foreigner and an invalid—two strong claims to sympathy and kindness. The pallid complexion of the young man was a sufficient indication of the latter, and the air of high breeding which distinguished him was equal to a letter of recommendation in his behalf. The minister accosted him with great benignity, and invited him to accompany him home.

"You are a stranger," said he, "and I understand an invalid. Perhaps you will find the quiet of our household more congenial this day than the bustle of a public dwelling."

Villeneuve bowed his delighted acceptance of this most unexpected invitation. He grasped the proffered hand of the minister with more warmth than he was aware of, and followed him to the door where Grace yet stood, with downcast eyes.

"My daughter," said Mr. Blandford, drawing her hand through his arm. This simple introduction well befitted the place where it was made, and was acknowledged by her with a gentle bending of the head and a lifting of the eyes, and they walked in silence from the portals of the church. What a change had the mere uplifting of those veiled lids made in her countenance! Two lines of a noble bard flashed across his memory—

"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her face."

Then another line instantaneously succeeded—

"And oh! that eye is in itself a soul."

There was one thing which disappointed him. He did not notice a single blush flitting over her fair cheek. He feared she was deficient in sensibility. It was so natural to blush at a stranger's greeting. He did not understand the nature of her feelings. He could not know that one so recently engaged in sublime worship of the Creator, must be lifted above fear or confusion in the presence of the creature, Villeneuve had seen much of the world, and understood the art of adaptedness, in the best sense of the word. He could conform to the circumstances in which he might be placed with grace and ease and though he was too sincere to express sentiments he did not feel, he felt justified in concealing those he did not feel, when he knew their avowal would give pain or displeasure. It was a very singular way for him to pass the Sabbath. The guest of a village Pastor, breathing an atmosphere redolent of the sweets of piety, spirituality and holy love. The language of levity and flattery, so current in society, would be considered profanation here; and a conviction deeply mortifying to his vanity forced itself upon him that all those accomplishments for which he had been so much admired, would gain him no favor, with the minister and his daughter. He could not forbear expressing his surprise at the location Mr. Blandford had chosen.

"I would not insult you by flattery," said Villeneuve, ingenuously, "but I am astonished you do not seek a wider sphere of usefulness. It is impossible that the people here should appreciate your talents, or estimate the sacrifice you make to enlighten and exalt them."

Mr. Blandford smiled as he answered—"You think my sphere too small, while I tremble at the weight of responsibility I have assumed. If I have the talents which you kindly ascribe to me, I find here an ample field for their exercise. There are hundreds of minds around me that mingle their aspirations with mine, and even assist me in the heavenward journey. In a larger, more brilliant circle, I might perhaps gain a more sounding name and exercise a wider influence, but that influence would not be half as deep and heartfelt. I was born and bred in a city, and know the advantages such a life can offer; but I would not exchange the tranquility of this rural residence, the serenity of my pastoral life, the paternal influence I wield over this secluded village and the love and reverence of its upright and pure-minded inhabitants, for the splendid sinecure of the Archbishops of our mother-land."

Villeneuve was astonished to see a man so nobly endowed, entirely destitute of the principle of ambition. He wanted to ask him how he had thus trampled under his feet the honors and distinctions of the world. "You consider ambition a vice then," said he.

"You are mistaken," replied Mr. Blandford, "if you believe me destitute of ambition. I am one of the most ambitious men in the world. But I aspire after honors that can resist the mutations of time, and partake of the imperishability of their Great Bestower."

There was a silence of some moments, during which Mr. Blandford looked upward, and the eyes of Grace followed her father's with kindling ray.

"But your daughter," continued Villeneuve, "can she find contentment in a situation for which nature and education have so evidently unfitted her?"

"Let Grace answer for herself," said Mr. Blandford, mildly; "I have consulted her happiness as well as my own, in the choice I have made."

Villeneuve was delighted to see a bright blush suffuse the modest cheek of Grace—but it was the blush of feeling, not of shame.

"I love the country rather than the town," said she, "for I prefer nature to art, meditation to action, and the works of God to the works of man; and in the constant companionship of my father I find more than contentment—I find happiness, joy."

Villeneuve sighed—he felt the isolation of his own destiny. The last of his family, a traveller in a strange land, in pursuit of the health, which had been sacrificed in the too eager pleasures of this world, without one hope to link him to another. Affluent and uncontrolled, yet sated and desponding he envied the uncorrupted taste of the minister's daughter. He would have bartered all his wealth for the enthusiasm that warmed the character of her father. That night he was awakened by a singular dream. He thought he was alone in the horror of thick darkness. It seemed that he was in the midst of infinity, and yet chained to one dark spot an immovable speck in the boundless ocean of space. "Must I remain here for ever?" he cried in agony, such as is only known in dreams, when the spirit's nerves are all unsheathed. "For ever and ever," answered a sweet, seraphic voice, high above his head, and looking up he beheld Grace, reclining on silver-bosomed clouds, so distant, she appeared like a star in the heavens, yet every lineament perfectly defined. "Am I then parted from thee for ever?" exclaimed he, endeavoring to stretch out his arms toward the luminous point. "For ever and ever," responded the same heavenly accents, mournfully echoing till they died away, and the vision fled. He was not superstitious, but he did not like the impression of his dream. He rose feverish and unrefreshed, and felt himself unable to continue his journey. Mr. Blandford came to see him. He was deeply interested in the young stranger, and experienced the pleasure which every sensitive and intellectual being feels in meeting with kindred sensibility and intellect. The intimacy, thus commenced, continued to increase, and week after week passed away, and Villeneuve still lingered near the minister and his daughter. His health was invigorated, his spirits excited by the novel yet powerful influences that surrounded him. It was impossible, in the course of this deepening intimacy, that the real sentiments of Villeneuve should remained concealed, for hypocrisy formed no part of his character. Mr. Blandford, relying on the reverence and and affection Villeneuve evidently felt for him, believed it would be an easy task to interest him, particularly when the father's arguments were backed by the daughter's persuasive eloquence; but it was a most difficult one to convince. The prejudices of education, the power of habit, the hardening influence of a worldly life, presented an apparently impenetrable shield against the arrows of divine truth.

"I respect, I revere the principles of your religion," Villeneuve was accustomed to say at the close of their long and interesting conversations. "I would willingly endure the pangs of death, yes, the agonies of martyrdom, for the possession of a faith like yours. But it is gift denied to me. I cannot force my belief, nor give a cold assent with my lips to what my reason and my conscience belie."

Mr. Blandford ceased not his efforts, notwithstanding the unexpected resistance he encountered, but Grace gradually retired from the conflict, and Villeneuve found to his sorrow and mortification that she no longer appeared to rejoice in his society. There was a reserve in her manners which would have excited his resentment, had not the sadness of her countenance touched his heart. Sometimes when he met her eye it had an earnest, reproachful, pitying expression, that thrilled to his soul. One evening he came to the Parsonage at a later hour than usual. He was agitated and pale. "I have received letters of importance," said he; "I must leave you immediately. I did not know that all my happiness was centered in the intercourse I have been holding with your family till this summons came." Grace, unable to conceal her emotions, rose and left the apartment. Villeneuve's eyes followed her with an expression which made her father tremble.—He anticipated the scene which followed. "Mr. Blandford," continued Villeneuve, "I love your daughter. I cannot live without her—I cannot depart without an assurance of her love and your approbation."

Mr. Blandford was too much agitated to reply—the blood rushed to his temples, then retreating as suddenly, left his brow and cheek as colorless as marble. "I should have foreseen this," at length he said. "It would have spared us all much misery."

"Misery!" replied Villeneuve, in a startling tone.

"Yes," replied Mr. Blandford, "I have been greatly to blame—I have suffered my feelings to triumph over my judgment. Villeneuve, I have never met a young man who won upon my affections as you have done. The ingenuousness, ardor and generosity of your character impelled me to love you. I still love you; but I pity you still more. I can never trust my daughter's happiness in your hands. There is a gulf between you—a wall of separation—high as the heavens and deeper than the foundations of the earth." He paused and bowed his face upon his hands. The possibility that his daughter's happiness might be no longer in her own keeping, completely overpowered him. Villeneuve listened in astonishment and dismay. He, in all the pride of affluence and rank, (for noble blood ran in lineal streams through his veins,) to be rejected by an obscure village pastor, from mere religious scruples! It was incredible—one moment his eye flashed haughtily on the bended figure before him; the next it wavered, in the apprehension that Grace might yield to her father's decision, and seal their final separation. "Mr. Blandford," cried he, passionately, "I can take my rejection only from your daughter—I have never sought her love unsanctioned by your approbation—I have scorned the guise of a hypocrite, and I have a right to claim this from you, You may destroy *my* happiness—it is in your power—but tremble lest you sacrifice a daughter's peace."

Mr. Blandford recovered his self-command, as the passions of the young man burst their bounds. He summoned Grace into his presence. "I yield to your impetuous desire," said he, "but I would to Heaven you had spared me a scene like this. Painful as it is, I must remain to be a witness to it." He took his daughter's hand as she entered, and drew her toward him. He watched her countenance while the first vows of love to which she had ever listened were breathed into her ear with an eloquence and a fervor which seemed irresistible, and these were aided by the auxiliary of a most handsome and engaging person, and he trembled as he gazed. Her cheek kindled, her eye lighted up with rapture, her heart panted with excessive emotion. She leaned on her father's arm, unable to speak, but looked up in his face with an expression that spoke volumes.

"You love him, then, Grace," said he, mournfully. "Oh, my God! forgive me the folly, the blindness, the madness of which I have been guilty."

Grace started, as if wakening from a dream. Her father's words recalled her to herself—one brief moment of ecstacy had been hers—to be followed, she knew, by hours of darkness and sorrow. The warm glow faded from her cheek, and throwing her arms round her father's neck she wept unrestrainedly.

"She loves me," exclaimed Villeneuve—"you yourself witness her emotions—you will not separate us—you will not suffer a cruel fanaticism to destroy us both."

"Grace," said Mr. Blandford in a firm voice, "look up. Let not the feelings of a moment, but the principles of a life decide. Will you hazard for the enjoyment of a few fleeting years, the unutterable interests of eternity? Will you forsake the Master *he* abjures for the bosom of a stranger? In one word, my daughter, will you wed an infidel?"

Grace lifted her head, and clasping her hands together, looked fervently upward.

"Thou art answered!" cried Mr. Blandford, with a repelling motion toward Villeneuve. "The God she invokes will give her strength to resist temptation. Go, then, most unhappy yet beloved young man—you have chosen your destiny and we have chosen ours. *You* live for time. *We*, for eternity. As I said before, there is a deep gulf between us. Seek not to drag her down into the abyss into which you madly plunge. My soul hath wrestled with yours, and you have resisted, though I fought with weapons drawn from Heaven's own armory. Farewell—our prayers and tears will follow you."

He extended his hand to grasp Villeneuve's for the last time, but Villeneuve, with every passion excited beyond the power of control, rejected the motion; and snatching the hand of Grace, which hung powerless over her father's shoulder, drew her impetuously toward him. "She loves me," exclaimed he, "and I will never resign her; I swear it by the inexorable Power you so blindly worship. Perish the religion that would crush the dearest and holiest feelings of the human heart. Perish the faith that exults in the sacrifice of nature and of love."

With one powerful arm Mr. Blandford separated his daughter from the embrace of her lover, and, holding him back with the other, commanded him to depart. He was dreadfully agitated, the veins of his temples started out like cords, and his eyes flashed with imprisoned fires. Villeneuve writhed for a moment in his unrelaxing grasp, then reeling backward sunk upon a sofa. He turned deadly pale and held his handkerchief to his face.

"Oh! father! you have killed him!" shrieked Grace, springing to his side; "he faints! he bleeds! he dies!"

Even while Grace was speaking, the white handkerchief was crimsoned with blood, the eyes of the young man closed, and he fell back insensible.

"Just Heaven! spare me this curse!" cried Mr. Blanford. "Great God! I have killed them both!"

They did indeed look like two murdered victims, for the blood which oozed from the young man's lips not only dyed his own handkerchief and neckcloth, but reddened the white dress of Grace and stiffened on her fair locks, as her head drooped unconsciously on his breast. All was horror and confusion in the household. The physician was immediately summoned, who declared that a blood-vessel was ruptured, and that the life of the young man was in the most imminent danger. Grace was borne to her own apartment and consigned to the care of some kind neighbors, but Mr. Blandford remained the whole night by Villeneuve's side, holding his hand in his, with his eyes fixed on his pallid countenance, trembling lest every fluttering breath should be his last. About daybreak he opned his eyes, and seeing who was watching so tenderly over him, pressed his hand and attempted to speak, but the doctor commanded perfect silence, assured him that the slightest exertion would be at the hazard of his life. For two or three days he hovered on the brink of the grave, during which time Mr. Blanford scarcely left his side, and Grace lingered near the threshold of the door, pale and sleepless, the image of despair. One night, when he seemed to be in a deep sleep, Mr. Blandford knelt by his couch, and in a low voice breathed out his soul in prayer. His vigil had been one long prayer, but he felt that he must find vent in language for the depth and strength of his emotions. He prayed in agony for the life of the young man; for his soul's life. He pleaded, he supplicated; till, language failing, sighs and tears alone bore witness to the strivings of his spirit. "Yet not my will, oh! God!" ejaculated he again, "but thine be done."

"Amen!" uttered a faint voice. The minister started as if he had heard a voice from the dead. It was Villeneuve who spoke, and whose eyes fixed upon him had a most intense and thrilling expression. "Your prayer is heard," continued he. "I feel that God is merciful. A ray of divine light illumines my parting hour. Let me see Grace before I die, that our souls may mingle once on earth, in earnest of their union hereafter."

The minister led his daughter to the couch of Villeneuve. He joined her hand in his. "My daughter," cried he, "rejoice! I asked for him life. God giveth unto him long life; yea, life for evermore."

Grace bowed her head on the pale hand that clasped her own, and even in that awful moment, a torrent of joy gushed into her soul. It was the foretaste of an eternal wedlock, and death seemed indeed swallowed up in victory. Mr. Blandford knelt by his kneeling daughter, and many a time during that night they thought they saw the spirit of Villeneuve about to take its upward flight; but he sunk at length into a gentle slumber, and when the doctor again saw him, he perceived a favorable change in his pulse, and told Mr. Blandford there was a faint hope of his recovery. "With perfect quiet and tender nursing," said he, looking meaningly at Grace, "he may possibly be saved."

The predictions of the excellent physician were indeed fulfilled, for in less than three weeks Villeneuve, though still weak and languid, was able to take his seat in the family circle. Mr. Blandford saw with joy that the faith which he had embraced in what he believed his dying hour, was not abandoned with returning health. He had always relied on the rectitude of his principles, and now, when religion strengthened and sanctified them, he felt it his duty to sanction his union with his daughter. The business which had summoned him so unexpectedly to his native country still remained unsettled, and as the physician prescribed a milder climate, he resolved to try the genial air of France. It was no light sacrifice for Mr. Blandford to give up his daughter, the sole treasury of his affections, and doom himself to a solitary home, but he did it without murmuring, since he hoped the blessing of heaven would hallow their nuptials. Villeneuve promised to return the ensuing year, and restore Grace again to her beloved parsonage.

The Sunday before their departure, Grace, accompanied her father and husband to the village church. Villeneuve saw the boy, who had guided him there the first time, standing at the portal. He returned his respectful salutation with a warm grasp of the hand. "He led me to the gate of heaven," thought he; "he shall not go unrewarded."

"She will be too proud to play on the organ any more," said the boy to himself, "now that she has married a great man and a foreigner;" but Grace ascended the steps as usual, and drew the red curtains closely round her What the feelings of the musician were, within that sacred sanctuary, as she pressed the keys, probably for the last time, could only be judged from a trembling touch; but at the close of the services, when the same sublime anthem, with the burden "for ever and ever," was sung by the choir, Villeneuve recognized the same clear, adoring accents which first fell so thrillingly on his ear. He remembered his dream. It no longer filled him with superstitious horror. It was caused by the workings of his dark and troubled mind. Now every thought flowed in a new channel; he seemed a new being to himself.

"Are we indeed united?" said he, while his soul hung on the echoes of that sweet strain, "and shall we be united for ever?"

"For ever and ever," returned the voice of the worshipper; and the whole choir, joining in, in a full burst of harmony, repeated again and again, "for ever and ever."—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.—Happiness is the one object which all manhood are continually striving to obtain. The richest and the poorest alike seek it, and, strangely enough, the one is quite as likely to find and enjoy it, as the other. For the secret of happiness lies not in fortune, nor in station, but in the mind and its condition. Happy is he who can exclaim in truth, "My mind to me a kingdom is." No crowned monarch enjoys such regal pomp as he.

Sydney Smith has given us a good receipt for making every day happy and profitable. Here it is.

"When you rise in the morning, form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature."

Only a commentary upon the familiar text, "it is more blessed to give than to receive." But let it be tried persistently for a week, for a month, and then see if you can stop trying. No, for your life will suddenly have grown so rich in purest happiness, that you will never wish to cease laying up the glorious treasure.

And then it is so easy to make others happy—far easier than to gather around ourselves luxuries, and pamper our own appetites that too often turn upon us, and become our tormentors. Who would not give a meal to a hungry man, a gentle word to the disappointed and weary, a kind one to the sorrowful? And each of these may make such an one happy, while our souls bask in their reflected joy.

CULTIVATE CHEERFULNESS.—An anxious, restless temper, that runs to meet care on its way, that regrets lost opportunities too much, and that is over pains-taking in contrivances for happiness, is foolish and should not be indulged. If you cannot be happy in one way be happy in another, and this facility of disposition wants but little aid from philosophy, for health and good humor are almost the whole affair. Many run about after felicity, like an absent man hunting for his hat, while it is on his head, or in his hand. Though sometimes small evils, like invisible insects, inflict great pain, and a single hair may stop a vast machine; yet the chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones, alas! are let on long leases.

A WORD FOR WOMAN.—It is the cant of would-be wits and pretending cynics to run down woman—to leave out of sight all her sweet, womanly qualities, her tenderness, her long-suffering, her courage, generosity, and truthfulness—to laugh at the defects which exist in the few, without recognizing the bright rare virtues of the many. Such satirists, or rather, such libellers, are unworthy of the mothers who bore them, or the loving hearts which put trust in them.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

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Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
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TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUG 13, 1859.

The Study of Natural History.

Every man needs some kind of intellectual recreation, something that shall serve as amusement—because attended with all the pleasure of the most refined amusements—which shall, at the same time, strengthen the mind, enlarge its powers of observation, and add to its stock of valuable knowledge. The pursuit of wealth in the daily walks and callings of business, has a decided tendency to concentrate the whole of our being, physical, intellectual and moral, upon what becomes the chief end and aim of our life—the acquisition of wealth. We are glad that an attempt is being made by some of our leading citizens, to form an association for mutual improvement in the study of Natural History, in its various departments. To some minds the attempt to become acquainted with the riches of the vast realm of Nature, seems beset with so much labor and so many difficulties that they shrink from the undertaking and never begin. Others weigh the question of seeking acquaintance with the natural world around them, in the scale of dollars and cents, and first of all inquire, "will it render my business more profitable?" Well may any one shrink at the greatness of the undertaking, if he casts his eye abroad and glances over the whole realm of Nature. No man is able in one short life to become acquainted with more than a few small fields. Eternity alone, is sufficient for acquiring a complete knowledge of the whole. But God has so made the Universe that a knowledge of the whole is not necessary to the full enjoyment of a part. It is otherwise with the productions of the human mind. We are compelled to read the books our fellow men have written, from the beginning to the end before we can well understand even a part of their contents. But in the great volume of Nature, God's own writing, each sentence, each word contains within itself knowledge that is complete. From the very first lesson that is carefully and intelligently studied, we acquire facts, interesting and valuable, that become ours for a possession and an enjoyment forever.

Suppose we commence with the study of Geology, and begin to investigate the structure of the earth on which we live. As we remove strata after strata and attempt to understand how and when they were formed, how soon we become lost in the wonderful workings of the Divine mind; how limitless, yet how intensely interesting his works become. As we attempt to follow "The Footprints of the Creator," we bid the doctrine of chance depart—being an absurdity—and are ready to exclaim,—

"There is a God—all Nature speaks,
Through Earth, and Air, and Seas, and Skies."

Let the attention be turned to the study of the vegetable kingdom, and the first lesson in Botany be taken in the field by sunlight. The structure of a single flower, of a tuft of moss by the wayside, of a blade of grass, will develope facts that excite the imagination and astonish reason. From a single petal of the humlest flower—a weed, some may call it—there comes a subtle essence that thrills through the soul of the student of nature—a living delight.

All the natural sciences are equally fascinating. Astronomy, with its immense distances, its infinite orders, its wonderful phenomena, its mysteries, buried in the remote realms of space, awakens an interest and excite a longing which only the eternal life of the spirit can fill and satisfy. Chemistry, with its magical changes, its practical applications and its yet undeveloped resources, is ever interesting, ever charming, from its inexhaustable variety, its never-ending novelty. Geology is practical. It acquaints us with the structure of the planet God has given us upon which to live, and enables us to avail ourselves of the abundant resources shut up within the bosom of the earth. There is no rocky range so sterile, no valley so remote, no sandy plain so parched and barren, no fossil shell so small and insignificant, as not to contain an inexhaustable wealth of knowledge for the student of the earth's structure. Botany, that makes our relations intimate with the beautiful forms of the vegetable world; with the lichen that clings unheeded to the old trunks of the forest, and to the granite boulder that came from no one knows where; with the fern of the hillside; with the grass of the meadow; with the countless leaves of the forest; with the flowers of the garden and the field; decks the sunlight of knowledge with a beauty and a glow never imagined by any save the truthful student of nature.

All science elevates the soul, enlarges the intellectual vision, stimulates and vivifies the imagination, and stengthens the understanding. Its study puts us in possession of facts which cannot be taken from us while life and reason remain with us. They live with us, they are our ever pleasant companions, they come at our call, and abide with us wherever we are, at home or abroad, in poverty or wealth. Old age may paralyze our limbs, close our eyes to the light of the sun, and our ears to the voices of our friends and to the songs of the summer birds; but the knowledge that God has given in the volume of Nature, which may be ours if we will but acquire, it, abide with us and comfort us throughout our pilgrimage on earth.

Youth passed in ignorance—with no attempts to study and understand the page everywhere spread open before us—entails an old age of petty complainings and childish imbecility. When youth devotes itself to virtuous pursuits, and to the acquisition of positive knowledge, it may confidently anticipate the time when unseen, but never-failing friends will stand around the couch of declining age, smooth the pillow upon which the weary head is lying, converse sweetly with the soul when the tongue is paralyzed with disease, and point the departing spirit, as it is about to wing its flight to worlds unknown, to those mansions of rest where the burdens and infirmities of this life no longer cloud and weaken the ever expanding intellect.

We live in a practical age. Men find it necessary to bury themselves, a great portion of the time, in business to secure their daily bread and to provide for the winter of life. Riches bring respectability, and all men like to be respectable. But a respectability based upon wealth alone, has a foundation resting upon the sand; the first tempest that beats may sweep it away forever. Wealth may be acquired, and an acquaintance with the broad pages of nature also.

The man who would become acquainted with the world around him, must be a student at all times and everywhere. In the shop and by the wayside, in the rail-car and upon the ocean—wherever he is, he must keep the eyes God has given him open, and the understanding active. Time must be saved with miserly care. The spare minutes and the leisure hours are to be saved and turned to account. The stone-mason of Cromarty could do his day's work and find a little time for Geological study. Nor was it long before the Sages of Europe were ready to sit at his feet and learn from his lips concerning the formation of the earth. What Hugh Miller did, thousands in this country can do just as well, if they will tread in the path he trod with the same perseverance that ever characterized him. We hope there are those here—even in this community, who, stimulated by his example and the desire for knowledge, will attempt to accomplish something, at least, in the study of natural science, that they may understandingly look through Nature up to Nature's God.

For the Middlesex Journal.

A Trip to the Sea-Side.

Kind Reader, do you ever visit the sea-side in the sultry season of dog-days? It is well worth the while to leave the care and toil of business, and spend a day by the side of old Ocean, inhaling his health giving breezes and bathing in his waters. It gives us new life and renewed vigor, to engage in the monotonous duties of life, and the recollection of a pleasant excursion with agreeable friends, will long remain, an oasis in the too arid desert of life.

Some say they should like to visit the sea shore, but they cannot incur the expense and loss of time necessary. As to the expense, it need be but little, and as to the loss of time, a day may be thus used without being wasted. The bow that is always bent loses its elastic spring, and fails of sending the arrow to the mark. So the man who bends over his work early and late, year in and year out, without taking a moment for relaxation—for pleasure, if you please—will prove the old adage true—"all work and no play will make Jack a dull boy." We believe the prudent, economical man will accomplish more work in a year, and do it with more pleasure, if he will *occasionally*—not frequently—take a day for rest and recreation.

In company with a few friends I visited Nahant last Tuesday. We went to enjoy the beautiful, the sublime view of the ocean, and to snuff its healthy breezes, not to lounge in expensive hotels, and pay exorbitant bills. We went with the full intention of enjoying the day in a manner that should bring no regrets, but cause it to be long remembered with pleasure. We started from Woburn at five o'clock in the morning, and after an easy and pleasant ride of a little more than two hours we found ourselves at the place of our destination. After seeing that our horses were well cared for, we started for "the rocks" with fishing tackle in hand. The tide was almost out, but we succeeded in taking fish enough for a splendid fry upon the shore. One of the company, with remarkable forethought, had taken with him some excellent cooking apparatus—though simple in its construction—and the et ceteras necessary for cooking our own dinner. We cooked our fish, fried our potatoes, made our tea and ate such a dinner as an epicure would rejoice in. After becoming refreshed and strengthened in the inner man, we rambled about for awhile, enjoying the beautiful ocean-scenery, for which Nahant is noted. As the tide began to come in we resumed our fishing rods, and in a short time took "nippers" enough to remember some of our friends at home with, and have an ample supply left for ourselves. Having spent the day in a manner exceedingly pleasant, we started for home a little after six o'clock. We left Nahant free from the feeling that we had been gouged by over charges, as we had no bill but our horse bill to settle.

Mr. A. A. Persons, of this town, was at Nahant with a company, for the supply of whose wants he was actively engaged in preparing a chowder. Nahant did not appear to be as full of visitors as it is sometimes, although there seemed to be a goodly number there.

Would any of your readers like to spend a day pleasantly, and in a manner promotive of health, I advise them to get up a company, and Mr. Persons wil give them a ride and a chowder, entirely satisfactory, at a very reasonable expense. I am often amused to see men go in search of rest and health to our fashionable watering places, where they must dress for dinner, and fee the waiters at the table, if they expect any attention—except large bills. The weary, exhausted man of business needs to go where he can do as he pleases—always doing right—without being compelled to act under the eye of self-constituted leaders of fashion. A dinner cooked and eaten upon the rocks, would be far better relished and enjoyed than an expensive hotel dinner, by any one who is not afraid of anything Mrs. Grundy might say.

We advise all who wish to visit the seashore to go as we went, and they may be assured they will not fail of enjoying themselves.

A Problem for Manufacturers.

Our attention was recently directed to an article published in the Boston Courier entitled "The Production of Lead." The statistics for the article were extracted from Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, a periodical which should find a place in the office of every merchant and manufacturer in the country.

A reference to the original paper in the Magazine showed us at once that it is an able, exact and candid essay upon a subject, of vast importance to all who are engaged in manufactures or commerce. The reasoning, here applied to the single article of lead, is equally applicable to all great articles of manufacture.

In 1835, when the duty upon land was sufficiently high to prevent importation, sixteen millions of pounds were manufactured in the country, and the price was $6.50 per hundred. This business being then remunerative, capital and labor were freely invested, competition ran high, and in 1846, still under the prohibitory tariff, fifty-five millions of pounds were produced, and the price fell to $4.63, being wholly the result of home competition. Then came into operation the tariff of 1846, and the reduction of duty on lead. In 1848 two millions of pounds were imported and the price reached its lowest point, $4.20. Importation increased, labor was withdrawn from the production of lead in this country, until, in 1858 but twenty-one million pounds were produced against fifty-five millions under the prohibiting tariff in 1846, while the importation mounted from nothing up to forty-one millions of pounds, and the price, from $4.73 to $5.94. The value of the lead imported in 1848 was two millions of dollars. This large sum is diverted from the pockets of our own laborers and expended for an article in foreign markets that can be produced much cheaper and of equally good quality at home.

The principle which governs the production and importation of lead applies equally to articles in which we are more immediately interested, such as hardware, glass ware, earthen ware, cutlery, machinery, hats, and, the most important of all, leather, cotton and woolen goods.

The statistics which we have given of lead are highly instructive; they show that a low tariff not only reduces the quantity produced but enhances the price. What is true of lead is also true of cotton, wool and leather. The true object of good government is to increase population and home production.—Population increases in a ratio with the means of support, and every dollar of our capital expended for the production of other countries, is not only a drain upon our resources but goes directly toward the support of a foreign population, competitors in peace, enemies in war. In 1858 two millions of dollars were given to the laboring men of foreign countries for lead, while the mines of Missouri, Illinois and Wisconsin, sufficiently rich to supply the world with that metal, remained almost wholly unworked.

We are aware that theoretically, there are two sides to this question of protection, *practically*, it is hard to see why protection does not tend to support and increase our own population, while competition at home keep down prices.

"TOO BAD."—In the *Budget* of yesterday, we see that our notice of Hon. S. P. Chase is regarded as being in the South Reading department. If this item *is* in the South Reading department, that department is in the Reading department, and the Reading department in that of Wilmington, and Wilmington in the general matter of the paper, as the same kind of dash separates each. Is such the fact, Mr. *Budget*? Now it *is* really "too bad" that our friend of the *Budget* does not *know* that the dash at the bottom of the piece signed M, closed that department, as does a similar dash after the signature LENO, at the close of the Reading department. We do not think South Reading was as bad off for news as the *Budget* must have been for items, or the latter never would have made such a magnificent blunder as it has done.

At Chelsea Beach, last Tuesday afternoon the surf was vigorous and graceful, the temperature delightful, and the sea breeze splendid. In view, no doubt, that so uncommonly attractive an afternoon would draw bathers in unusual numbers to the spot, a goodly sized shark paid the beach a visit. While the man-eater was watching his opportunity within the bar, the receding tide deprived him of water enough to recross it; while observers, attracted by his dashing and splashing as the water became more shallow, sallied out and dispatched him. He was about twelve feet long, and his frightful jaws looked as though he could have taken in a good sized boy at a mouthful, and chopped up a man very quick. We are told by old residents, that it is very rare for sharks to be seen on Chelsea Beach.—*Boston Post.*

Political Items.

It is reported on good authority, that the Mississippi State Convention has instructed the delegates to the Charleston Convention to withdraw, unless they succeed in engrafting upon the platform a repeal of all laws against the African Slave Trade, and the enactment by Congress of a Slave Code for the Territories. The South Carolina delegates have the same instructions. A disunion Convention is soon to be called in some southern city.

The object of all these movements undoubtedly is to frighten the North into the election of another Democratic President; but this game is "about played out," and we doubt if the revival of the old cry of dissolution is as potent to frighten "old women of both sexes" as it was three and four years ago.

In a few towns caucuses have already been held for the nomination of delegates to the Democratic State Convention. In almost every instance the friends of Hon. B. F. Butler have been in a majority. Several Democratic papers which favor the National Administration urge the claims of Hon. B. F. Hallett upon the convention, but Gen. Butler seems to be far more popular.

In Minnesota the contest is very active. The Republicans are making arrangements to canvass the State thoroughly, and Senator Hamlin, of Maine is to represent New England on the stump.

We hear of active measures already on foot to procure the nomination of Judge Stephen A. Douglas at the Charleston Convention. Douglas occupies a position similar to that of Van Buren in 1848; if he does not himself recieve the nomination, he can, by accepting an *independent nomination*, defeat the election of any candidate of the Democracy. This fact is well known, and may possibly frighten the South into accepting him; if this effect is not produced, Douglas, under the two thirds rule cannot receive the Charleston nomination.

In our own local politics but little is being done openly. Candidates for County offices are as plenty as blackberries, but their policy seems to be to watch and wait. The Southwestern portion of the county presents a number of candidates for the office of County Commissioner. It is melancholy to think that all but one of these must be disappointed. For Sheriff, many names and are presented, including that of the present incumbent and of the present Councillor from this district; but monopoly of office is not one of the fudamental institutions of our country, and we do not yet believe either of these gentlemen will be elected.

Speaking of the County Commissionership, we hear it stated on what we consider reliable authority that Mr. Going does not purpose to be a candidate for re-election, and that Mr. Esty, of Framingham, will probably be the choice of the South-western part of the county to fill the vacancy. This selection would give very general satisfaction, Mr. Esty being a man of large experience and acknowledged ability.

For the Middlesex Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—It is pleasing to know that the subject of Temperance is attracting increased attention in this community, There is need of it. But unless a vigilant state of public feeling is maintained, there will be a speedy return to the customs which were the disgrace and injury of the generation that preceded us.

When the drinking of alcohol as a beverage has been so often proved an infatuation, showing that its habitual use is almost certain to be followed by such sad and long-continued results; when there is hardly a family that has not been sorrowed by the slaughter of the temporal as well as spiritual weal of some one of its branches; when the traveller reads the history of the work of rum in the used up villages, the wasted farms, the dilapidated buildings and brawling children of the drunkard; when the philanthropist finds as a general fact, that the use of alcohol fills the asylums for deserted infants—the homes for destitute children—the houses of refuge—the hospitals—alms-houses, and even jails; when all these things are so palpable, it would seem that they are enough to check the habit of liquor drinking. But fact proves that this is not so. Liquor continues to be sold and drank freely. Passions are unbridled, men unmaned and women unsexed. It is to be feared that the evil is prevailing in our midst to an extent which is really alarming, demanding the careful consideration of the public.

There are many modes of awakening an interest, but none so easy and effectual, perhaps, as that of arousing the attention of the young people who have come upon the stage since the glorious times of 1840.

This new generation needs instruction in regard to this evil. They will furnish the victims for the sacrifice. Would it not be well to revive the old alliances which were so popular in the days of the "Cold Water Army?" In some places in this vicinity it is said that such organizations already exist. Shall Woburn be behind other towns in this respect, when it is more than equal to them in others? Let this subject be discussed. Let the press speak.

A MEMBER OF THE COLD WATER ARMY OF 1840.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.—The country is absolutely flooded with counterfeit money. About every day notice is given of the appearance of a new counterfeit so well executed that many are deceived and suffer loss. We stated on Tuesday that counterfeit fives upon the Abington Bank had been put in circulation, and we are informed that a number were passed in Salem, Wednesday. A young man was arrested a few days since for passing at Lawrence, Mass., counterfeit two's on the Liberty Bank of Providence, he having hired a team for the express purpose of circulating his bogus bills. Can nothing be done to check this growing evil?

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, is a pleasant remedy for every kind of cough, cold, and irritation of the breathing apparatus; it is a safe remedy; it is a powerful remedy it is a speedy remedy; it is a remedy, that *cures*.

☞ The truly generous are the truly wise.

"COLD WATER ARMY."—We invite the attention of our readers to the article by a correspondent in this week's issue, relative to a re-organization of the "cold water army." We well remember the influence of this mighty host in 1840, and we question whether any better plan can be devised now. Just enlist the children—awaken such an enthusiasm as was manifested at the time to which we have alluded, and we think bottles and demijohns would stand a poor chance, if they contained any intoxicating liquor. A large number of our citizens have done well in petitioning the Selectmen to put a stop to liquor selling by enforcing the law. Still, three men, even when aided by the police, can accomplish but little, unless public action speaks right out, supporting and assisting those in authority. Why should the order-loving citizens of this town consent to see our young men, nay, even our boys, ruined, soul and body, by the iniquitous traffic in alcoholic liquors? There is need, we fear of beginning anew in this great work of public reform. Far too many are using strong drink habitually, and to an extent far from being safe. Let them beware, or, in an hour they think not, they too may fall and fill a drunkard's grave. Let us strive with all our might to train up an army of soldiers that shall be able to put to flight intemperance and the thousand evils that are ever followers in its train.

THE DEPARTMENTS.—If the Editors of the Departments will forward their articles on Thursday, it would be a great accommodation to us.

☞ At the Boston Museum the Renzani Ballet Corps are attracting large audiences. The last performance takes place this Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock. Those who delight in "the mazy" in all its varieties, who believe in "the poetry of motion," had better go down. The season closes to-day, to open on the 15th, with a new company for the regular Dramatic season.

EIGHT CHILDREN AT A BIRTH—A PROLIFIC FAMILY.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from Johnson, in Trumbull county, Ohio, states that on the 2d inst., a Mrs. Timothy Bradley gave birth to *eight children*—three boys and five girls. They are living, and are healthy, but quite small. Mr. B.'s family is increasing fast. He was married six years ago to Eunice Mowery, who weighed 273 pounds on the day of their marriage. She has given birth to two pairs of twins, and now eight more, making twelve children in six years. It seems strange, but nevertheless true, Mrs. B. was a twin of three; her mother and father both being twins, and her grandmother the mother of five pairs of twins. Mrs. B. has named her boys after noted and distinguished men. One after the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, who has given her a splendid gold medal; one after the Rev. Hon. Elijah Champlin, who gave her a deed of 50 acres of land, and the other after James Johnson, Esq., who gave her a cow. Mr. Bradley says it is profitable to have twins, as the neighbors have clothed the others ever since they were born. Mr, B. is a poor, industrious laborer, but says he will not part with any of his children while he is able to work.

WILD FLOWERS.—The admirers of wild flowers will find a plant worthy of their attention, in Burlington, about a third of a mile beyond Mr. Otis Cutler's, on the right hand side of the new road. It is the *Rudbeckia laciniata*, named in honor of Prof. Rudbeck, of Upsal, Sweden. This species is large and showy, and does remarkably well when cultivated, continuing in flower a long time. The *Rudbeckia hirta*, another wild plant, introduced in hay-seed from the South and West, is equally worthy the attention of florists. Specimens of this last named plant are often found in fields of grass, presenting large yellow rays with a very dark centre.

☞ The Pope has addressed an autograph letter to the Cardinal Bishop of Albano, requesting him to invite all the faithful of Rome to join in a solemn thanksgiving for the cessation of war. The following is the principal passage of this document:

"To thank God for the restoration of peace between the two great Catholic belligerent Powers, is our duty; but to continue our prayers is a necessity, inasmuch as divers provinces of the States of the Church are still a prey to the men who are intent upon demolishing the established order of things, and it is with this view that in our days a foreign usurping Power proclaims that God hath made man free as regardeth his political and religious opinions, thus denying the authorities established by God upon earth, and to whom obedience and respect are due, forgetting at the same time the immortality of the soul, which, when it pa seth from this transitory world to the eternal one, shall have to answer unto the all-powerful and inexorable Judge for those religious opinions; then learning too late that there is but one God and one faith, and that whoever quitteth the ark of unity shall be submerged in the deluge of eternal punishment."

MEDFORD, August 4th, 1859.

Mr. Editor:—If one were desirous of keeping up a frequent and lively correspondence upon the events which occur in our town, he might well despair; for all our news is old, (pardon the solecism.)

The hot weather and dust have fairly choked us up, and our town looks at mid-day like Jerusalem on the Jewish Sabbath—still.—There is occasionally a picnic from abroad in our grove, and aside from liquor cases little else to draw attention. In the last named line, however, we have been doing quite a lively business for a week or two. In one day seven cases were tried before Mr. Justice Porter. The first set of complaints were quashed; when another set were issued, and on the trial five of the persons were acquitted and two sentenced. They both appealed to the Superior Court. Mr. Charles Russell was counsel for the defence. There was no attorney on the part of the government.

We have now only one vessel on the stocks—a steamer in James O. Curtis's yard, but we are hoping for a better business soon.

WITNESS.

Envy toward others shows a little mind.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, August 13, 1859.

It is true August weather—depressing to the animal spirits and calculated to induce insanity in the canine species. To get through this month of August without diminution of courage and activity, demands an elastic constitution. The tendency of the weather is to blueness and hypochondria, and we see this manifested in the tone of the business community for the moment. The importations of foreign goods have been immensly heavy, and croakers are predicting a recurrence of the panic times of 1857. It is easy enough to see that the country is in a sound condition, the crops being in all directions abundant; but people are just now inclined to take the blue side of the question, not considering that they are in that way helping to bring about such a crisis as they fear, to the extent of their personal influence. The fact is, that when the South and West begin to buy goods more largely than they have yet done, some importers must lose large sums of money; but the main trouble to be expected is the failure of a few large houses, and not any general financial derangement. Probably all serious disaster may be averted if people will only keep up their spirits. But a partial panic may come about in this way. Tom hears it so often repeated that the importations are frightful, that the country will be ruined, that, though he doesn't believe it at all, he is nevertheless pretty well scared, and thinks he will get rid of his own stock, privately, just as quick as he can, at any price he can get. So he does "slaughter" his stock of goods and spoil the market for Dick and Harry, who have a vastly larger quantity of the same kind of goods. Low prices to some mean only the loss of part of his annual income; low prices to Dick and Harry, mean failure and poverty. However, our business men have had so much bitter experience of the folly of being frightened before they are hurt, that perhaps they may be wiser this year.

The Central Park is looking finely, and the bands of music which perform there every Saturday afternoon, attract a great companyh at that time. The Park promises to be decidedly *the* institution of New York for the summer months, and will probably draw away largely from the patronage of the Staten Island and Hoboken Ferries which are chiefly supported by cheap pleasure seekers. And the drives of the Park will be attractive to the parvenus of trotting horses in the vicinity of the Fifth Avenue,

Amusements are at a discount. There are a large number of Southerners and some Western merchants in town, but they are occupying themselves with business chiefly, spending their leisure days in more pleasant places than this hot and dusty metropolis. There are abundance of pleasant places where one may go Saturday afternoons and come back Monday morning, and this class of resorts is very much patronized this season. Among these are Long Branch, Rockaway, Schooley's Mountain, West Point, and the villages on the Hudson Railroad.

Business promises to be active enough this Fall, but not over profitable. The importers of foreign merchandize, especially dry goods, will realize little return, if indeed they do not suffer very heavy losses, which is rather likely to be the result. Money will also be very tight and and consequently few new enterprises are likely to be set on foot. It is not therefore a favorable time to begin business or seek employment in New York city. Our good time coming must be postponed a little longer. Possibly the clouds may clear up soon, but if we do not have an active trade before the first of September, the campaign is an unsuccessful one to all intents and purposes, as the "late trade" never amounts to much. The domestic Cotton manufacture promises to be profitable, because not interfered with by foreign goods to any extent; but American woolen manufactures are seriously damaged by the immense importations of foreign woolens at low prices.

There is a good deal of building and repairing done at this season of the year, the period being especially convenient on account of the absence of families in the country, and this gives pretty full imployment to mechanics and day-laborers. Day-laborers are earning nine to ten shillings per diem without difficulty, and the building trades are all well employed. It is also a busy time with all classes of mechanics employed in making up articles of sale for the Fall trade, such as clothing, cloaks, boots and shoes, etc. This activity, however, will be checked unless the sales of goods with "first hands" should rapidly improve.

Politicians are very busy just now, but mostly under-ground, laying wires for 1860. Secret societies are being formed to influence the Presidential election. ***

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

We are indebted to the South Reading Gazette for the following list of persons in South Reading whose taxes amount to $50 and upwards for the year 1859:

John G. Aborn, $68.60; Lucius Beebe, 419.76; A. J. Blanchard, 60.15; Elias Boardman 65.02; George G. Carpenter, 66.61; N. R. Coffin, 62.29; William Deadman, 50.46; Lilley Eaton, 51.56; Lilley Eaton, Guardian, 91.91; Thomas Emerson, 262.49; Thomas Emerson, Jr., 162.16; J. F. Emerson, 62.97; T. Emerson's sons, 154.70; J. Emerson, 54.24; J. N. Eames, 64.79; James Eustis, 61.61; Jonas Evans, 50.46; Peter Folsom, 52.96; Foundry Company, 141.96; S. Gardner, 105.52; C. W. Green, 141.82; Jeremiah Green, 109.33; Thomas Green, 63.79; Jesse Green, 61.72; W. H. Hayden, 50.05; J. F. Hartshorn, 50.23; E. P. Hurd, 292.24; Wm. Heath, 52.96; Institution M. & A., 54.60; John McKay, 50.05; E. Mansfield self and guardian 139.88; J. Nichols 2d, 141.09; Daniel Nichols, 62.33; Josiah Norcross, 98.19; A. C. Perkins, 57.50; S. O. Richardson, 598.05; Rayner Estate, 52.78; B. W. Robinson, 77.08; Archibald Smith, 51.05; L. Spaulding, 59.15; S. Sweetser, 105.29; P. H. Sweetser, 55.78; A. G. Sweetser, 57.06; Hiram Sweetser, 51.37; Edward Upton, 137.96; J. W. Vinton, 75.30; C. Wakefield, 509.10; Leonard Walton, 73.21; Wm. B. Waitt, 50.82; John White, 240.42; E. B. Wiley, 180.45; Lydia Winn, 53.69; Wm. H. Willis, 84.72; P. C. Wheeler, 53.28; Burrage Yale, 1028.26.

Non Residents. Gage, Sawyer & Co., 77.35; N. E. Ice Com'y, 120.58; John Perkins, 112.53; Wm. Richardson, 72.80.

Rate of taxation, $8 on $1000.

When important personages leave a place "for good" as we say, it is customary,—it is right—for the remaining inhabitants to continue an interest in their welfare and seek to know their ultimate destiny. Why then should all pens and papers be so long silent with reference to our former townsman, Mr. F. F. Wade, who some eight months ago left us without so much as bidding us "good by." All of us had an interest in him because he kept "*The* South Reading Dry Goods Store." We learn by a friend of is and a former customer, that he is in California keeping a liquor store, probably advertised as "*the* California liquor store." We were not ambitious to be subjected to the charge of partiality for making the first announcemeut of his prosperity, but his friends here, and *some* certainly in Boston, must be gratified to learn that he is in comfortable quarters and doing something toward obtaining a livelihood.

Tuesday was a very pleasant day, and the Universalist Society improved and enjoyed it in a picnic excursion to Bancroft's Grove in Reading, taking the 10¾ train in the morning, and returning late in the afternoon.

On the same day a Methodist Society from Lynn, occupied Greene's Grove in large numbers.

A Town meeting is called for Monday afternoon, 15th inst. Among the articles in the warrant, is one to see if the town will place their bell on the town House, or what they will do with it.

By the notice of the Selectmen for proposals to construct four Reservoirs, we perceive that they are to be completed on or before the 20th of September.

Henry Jones, Esq., is about moving from town to Plaistow, N. H., where he owns a farm and considerable other property. We understand that the beautiful situation which he leaves is to be occupied by Rev. Mr. Johnson.

M.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor:—Is it not strange, while it is admitted on all sides, that Mr. Sickles, in his former course, has been an immoral man, that he should suddenly become an object of so much abhorrence in consequence of one act of forgiveness? This seems to me to be the only one bright spot upon a very dark retrospect. The confession of Mrs. Sickles—revolting as it was, and it is hoped forgotten now,—proved that, after all her sinfulness, she was truthful, for it were an easy thing to deny the whole, or refuse to answer questions implicating her own honor, thus adding falsehood to guilt, or leaving to suspicion the worst that could be said. Notwithstanding the former character of Mr. S. and the brand of Cain now upon his brow, there were respectable men who stood willing to give him the hand of friendship; but since he has forgiven a repentant woman her great errors, those friends refuse their faith. Is this consistent? What more is needed in order to fill the cup of bitterness on that unhallowed table? Can memory ever yield peace to that guilty pair? Can conscience ever silence remorse? Is comfort to be anticipated in that home whence all the household gods have departed? It seems to me not, and if the angel of forgiveness has found the tears of repentance within that dwelling, let, O let it be accepted, for but little else can soften the pilgrimage of that unhappy husband and wife. The forgiving, does not imply *forgetting*. Man's own will has no power there. It seems a revengeful feeling, unworthy the name of Christian, where the public and the press combine in denouncing this unexpected and almost unexampled act in an injured husband. "Is he not a villain," said my Aunt the other day, while raising her hands from the finger bowl, after enjoying a delicious dinner in the midst of peace and plenty? "Yes," was the response, "and she!" I saw in my mind an ancient picture wherein was a glorious figure stooping down and "writing upon the ground as though he heard them not."

A. M. R.

[The public and the press denounce both Mr. and Mrs. Sickles because they have no confidence whatever in the penitence of either. Ed.]

HUMAN POWER OF ENDURING HEAT.—Some experiments made by the celebrated Fahrenheit, and reported by Boerhave, prove that life can be maintained in a temperature that would be almost incredible to persons unacquainted with the mysteries of chemistry. Some animals were shut up in a sugar-baker's stove where the mercury stood 146. A sparrow died in less than seven minutes, a cat in rather more than a quarter of an hour, and a dog in about twenty-eight minutes. The noxious air of the stove had probably more to do with the speedy death of these animals than the heat. Dr. Dobson, of Liverpool, with some other persons, were confined in the sweating-room of a public hospital, the air having been heated till the quicksilver stood at 224 of Fahrenheit. Others have been exposed to the extraordinary temperature of 240, and even 260, without experiencing any painful or oppressive sensation of heat. In order that our readers may form an idea of the heat in that situation, we have only to inform them that watch-chains and other pieces of metal worn about the persons of those who entered, became so hot that they could not be touched. Eggs were roasted quite hard in about twenty minutes, and beefsteaks were well-dressed in thirty-three minutes.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate and Insolvency for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of J. Prescott Barrett, currier, late of Woburn, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent; and six months from the 14th day of June, A. D., 1859, are allowed by said Judge, to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and they will attend to that service at the office of the "Woburn Agricultural and Mechanics Association," in the Woburn Lyceum Hall building;—The first meeting to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of August next; the second meeting on Wednesday the 12th day of October next, and the third and last meeting, on Wednesday the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock, p. m., of each day.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, } Commissioners.
NATHAN WYMAN, }

Dated at Woburn this first day of July, A. D., 1859.

Special Notices.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, WM. T. GRAMMER, } Selectmen of Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

A QUERY.—Why will you suffer? Dyspepsia is a brief but comprehensive term for the numerous diseases which effect the stomach, liver, and in fact the whole human system. Until Dr. Green discovered the Oxygenated Bitters medical science was at fault and had exhausted itself in fruitless effort to cure this disease. The Dyspeptic need suffer no longer with a disease that is always painful, and frequently a fatal affliction.

This unique and peculiar compound will as certainly cure the disease as the disease exists. Had it not this power such testimony as the following would not be given in its favor:

Valuable testimony in favor of the Oxygenated Bitters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.

Having made use of the *Oxygenated Bitters*, prepared by Dr. George B. Green, of Windsor, Vt., and from knowledge obtained of their efficacy in other cases, we cheerfully recommend them to the public, believing they will fully sustain the recommendation of the proprietor. We hope that this valuable remedy may be accessible to all the afflicted.

SAMUEL S. PHELPS, WILDIAM UPHAM, } *U. S. Senators from Vt.*
JAMES F. SIMMONS, *U. S. Senator from R. I.*
J. T. MOREHEAD, *U. S. Senator and formily Governor of Kentucky.*
L. H. ARNOLD, *formerly Gov. of Rhoad Island.*
WM. WOODBRIDGE, *late Governor of Michigan.*

Its success in severe cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation far beyond any known remedy for these complaints, in all their various forms.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. July 16. 4w.

WORMS.

☞ As this is the season of the year when worms are most formidable among children, the proprietors of M'Lane's Vermifuge, Fleming Bros., of Pittsburg, beg leave to call the attention of parents to its virtues for the expelling of these annoying, and often fatal enemies of children. It was invented by a physician of great experience in Virginia, who, after having used it for several years in his own practice, and found its success so universal, was induced at last to offer it to the public as a cheap but certain and excellent medicine. It has since become justly popular throughout the United States, as the most efficient Vermifuge ever known and the demand has been steadily on the increase since its first introduction to the public.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURG, PA. All other Vermifuge in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* FLEMING BROS.

[5]

Died.

In this town, Aug. 12th, Mrs. JERUSHA CONVERSE, aged 91 years, three months.

Funeral Monday, Aug. 15, at 2 o'clock, P. M., from her late residence. Relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice.

In South Reading, (Greenwood,) Aug. 6. Mrs. M. LORD, wife of Mr. James Lord, aged 48 years.

In South Reading, 7th, STEPHEN B. son of Mr. S. Black, aged 2 years.

In North Woburn, 9th inst., NATHANIEL K. INGERSON, aged 1 month, 10 days.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of SYLVESTER DEAN, late of Burlington in said County, deceased:

GREETING.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented for Probate by Catharine Maria Dean, the Executrix therein named. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Catharine Maria Dean is ordered to serve this Citation, by publication hereof in the Middlesex Journal, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this third day of August, A. D. 1859.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Aug. 6.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

At the Court of Common Pleas begun and holden at Concord, within and for the County of Middlesex, on the first Monday of June, being the sixth day of said month, Anno Domini 1859:

The inhabitants of the town of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, by their petition to this Court represent that at a legal meeting of the voters of said town, held on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1859, it was voted that the report of the Selectmen, duly chosen at a previous meeting as a committee to draft a By-Law in relation to cattle going at large on the public highways, be adopted as one of the By-Laws of said town of Woburn; and at said meeting it was further voted that the Town Clerk be instructed to present the same to the next session of the Court of Common Pleas, for their approval. Certified copies of said votes, and all other proceedings, annexed to said petition, are as follows, to wit:—"At a legal meeting of the town of Woburn, holden at the Town Hall in said Woburn, on Monday, March 7, 1859, for the purpose among other objects of acting upon the following articles, viz: Article 11. To determine whether the town will make any By-Law or Regulations to prevent the pasturing of cattle or other animals upon the streets or ways of the town, or what they will do in relation to horses and neat cattle going at large the ensuing year.—IN TOWN MEETING, MAR. 7, 1859. On Art. 11, Voted to refer the subject to a committee, to report a code of By-Laws in relation to cattle, at the April meeting. Voted that the Selectmen be the Committee.—WARRANT FOR TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. Art. 5. To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen, to whom was referred the subject of By-Laws in relation to cattle.—IN TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. On Art. 5, the following report was presented by the Selectmen, and adopted:—REPORT ON BY-LAW. No person shall pasture or cause to be pastured, any cattle or other animals upon or within the limits of any street or way of this town, either with or without a keeper; and every person guilty of a violation of this By-Law shall for each offence be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, to be recovered by complaint, one-half for the use of this town and one-half for the use of the complainant, before any Justice of the Peace in this town or in the county of Middlesex, authorized to try criminal cases, PROVIDED that this By-Law shall not affect the rights of any person or persons to the use of land within the limits of any of said streets or ways adjoining his or their own premises. HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, W. T. GRAMMER, Selectmen.—Voted that the Clerk be authorized and instructed to present this By-Law to the Court of Common Pleas, at their next session, for their adoption.—True copy from the Records of the town of Woburn. Woburn, June 20 1859. Attest: N. WYMAN, Town Clerk."—Wherefore said inhabitants pray that the said By-Law, adopted by said town as aforesaid, be approved by the Court. And afterward, in this same term, the foregoing code adopted by the town of Woburn, having been examined, is ratified and approved by the Court.

In testimony that the foregoing is a true copy of record, I hereto set my hand and affix the seal of the Superior Court, this twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1859.

M. PRESTON, Ass't Clerk.

Aug. 13th. 3w.

AUGUST MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of THOMAS V. SULLIVAN, late of Woburn, in said County, Mariner, deceased,

GREETING.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented for Probate by Elizabeth D. Sullivan, the Executrix therein named. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the second Tuesday of september next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Elizabeth D. Sullivan is ordered to serve this Citation by publication hereof in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in said Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this ninth day of August, A. D. 1859.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Aug. 13.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartenership, under the style of

A. & E. E. THOMPSON,

and have taken the store lately occupied by E. E Thompson, where they intend to keep a select assortment of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Medicines, Perfumery, and Stationary. Also, West India Goods and Groceries, Flour and Grain, Earthen, Wooden and Glass Ware,

which they offer to the public at the LOWEST CASH PRICE, and would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

Please give us a call.

A. THOMPSON, 2D, E. E. THOMPSON.

North Woburn, Aug. 1st, 1859. Aug. 13.—tf.

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition of the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured..	$5,954,598
Premium Notes.....	278,785
Cash Assets.....	54,217
Policies in force.....	4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued....	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes..	$63,788	Cash premiums..	20,199
Losses paid....	5,734	Dividends paid..	3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies issued for 5 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.

Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

BEING obliged to leave my present place of business, I shall open, on or about the first of September a

FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

combining some new features, (of which particulars hereafter) in LYCEUM HALL BUILDING, —Store now occupied by Mrs. Beers. Meanwhile, to avoid as much as possible the labor of moving so large a stock, I shall offer for the present my entire assortment at greatly reduced prices.

C. E. MORSE.

Woburn Centre, Aug. 6, '59. 3w.

Dr. C. P. BRONSON'S NEW CURES

FOR

Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other Chronic Diseases arising from Over-Use, General Debility, or Nervous Prostration.

These new and successful preparations of Food for the Blood (based upon its analysis in HEALTH, which gives the true standard, and in different DISEASES, when we ascertain the deficiencies in each case and then supply them with the proper materials for making pure and healthy BLOOD), are among the most important discoveries of the age. They are destined to produce a revolution in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC DISEASES. Having a perfect scientific foundation, they are removed from the sphere of all Nostrums and Patent Medicines. Physicians of all schools are using these PREPARATIONS (not *Medicines*) with the most satisfactory results. They are taken by drops, not spoonfuls.

THEIR RANGE OF CURE!

CONSUMPTION, THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, HEADACHES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, NEURALGIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, INABILITY TO SLEEP, DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IRREGULARITIES and MALE and FEMALE WEAKNESS, &c. In all cases of Chronic Complaints peculiar to FEMALES, these Preparations will be found invaluable.

THEIR PARTICULAR SPHERE.

It is not claimed that they will cure all diseases; but in those specified above, (as thousands can testify), they are the most efficacious of any now known.

Be particular, in ordering, to mention which of the three Preparations are required. If for Consumption, &c., the 1st and 2d alternately, are best; if for Liver Complaints, &c., the 2d; or Dyspepsia, (when inveterate), the 2d and 3d in alternation, are more successful. In moderate cases, *one* will suffice.

There are three Preparations, one for Consumption in all its various forms; one for Liver Complaints and their attendants, (to which particular attention is called), and one for Dyspepsia. Out of nearly two thousand strongly marked cases there have been twenty failures.

From numerous testimonials we select the following:—

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Mr. D. L. Elder, (of this city), is well known as one of the most hopeless cases of Consumption. Messrs. Horace Greely and W. C. Bryant, (of the *Tribune* and *Post*), are familiar with the following facts and circumstances:

Mr. Elder was actively engaged in the last Presidential campaign, and his intense labors, day and night, broke down his health, which had not been good for many years; this was followed by a severe cough and bleeding from the lungs, which continued down to last December, when he commenced using one of these Preparations. For the previous two months he bled every day, sometimes quite profusely, and his cough was terrible. In a month's time he was able to be about through the city during all weathers, and in less than two months after beginning to use the remedy, he was engaged in canvassing the city, and was on his feet nearly all the time from 9 o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, conversing with hundreds of persons, and transacting a large amount of business. He is now as hearty a looking man as one in a thousand. His present residence is at 562 Hudson street, New-York.

Dr. Bronson can be consulted either by letter addressed to Box 3595, P. O., or at the office of the General Agents, from 9 to 12.

These Preparations can be obtained through any respectable Druggist in the United States or Canadas. Price $1 per Bottle, with full directions. All orders must be addressed to

HENRY R. CHURCH & Co. General Agts.
36 MAIDEN-LANE, NEW-YORK.

July 30, 3m.

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &C. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tillson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 22d.—3w.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Docskins, } finished especially
Bl'k, Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, } for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris.
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ½ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.
Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Laccets and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO., No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

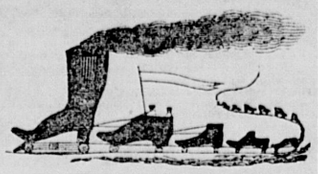
References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn.

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE

MILLINERY!

MRS. BEERS,

BEGS to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods,** consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c, which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shoe-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

CIRCULAR.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have leased the new and spacious fire proof warehouse, No. 57 West Pratt strt, Baltimore, and are transacting a general

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

We offer the usual facilities on all consignments to us, giving our prompt attention to sales and returns.

American manufactured Goods, of all descriptions, find ready sales in this market. Cotton Goods, Boots and Shoes, are leading articles with the large and increasing Southern and Western trade of Baltimore, and we respectfully solicit consignments of these articles.

Our long experience in Commercial Business fully warrants us in assuring our friends that all business entrusted to our care will meet with strict attention.

Orders for the purchase of Merchandize in this or other markets will be promptly filled.

CURRY, NEPHEW & CO.

BALTIMORE, March, 1859.—tf.

MORE NEW PATTERNS OF Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at M. MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

Worth Reading and Thinking About.

The business of manufacturing spurious gins, and offering them as beverages, under the titles, "Aromatic"—"Cordial"—"Medicated," etc., has become so common, that the public are justly suspicious of nearly every thing that is offered under similar forms, and the trade has thus been brought into disrepute. It has remained for our house (established in 1778) to supply the pressing popular need, and to inaugurate a new era in the history of the trade. We trust that our established reputation—founded upon eighty years of experience—abundantly vindicates our claim to public confidence, we therefore offer

"BININGER'S OLD LONDON DOCK GIN,"

which is especially designed for the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the FAMILY, and possesses those intrinsic medicinal properties (Tonic and Diuretic) which belong to an OLD and PURE GIN. It has now received the endorsement of over seven thousand Physicians for the treatment of Gravel, Dropsy, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, obstructions, suppressions, etc., of the menses, &c.

Clergymen, from their sedentary and confined habits, are frequently affected with rigidity of the pulmonary muscles by which the respiration becomes seriously obstructed. The "Old London Dock Gin" relaxes the rigidity and contributes a prompt relief to the respiratory organs. It is an invaluable aid and stimulant to the digestive organs in all cases of *Dyspepsia*.

Put up in quart bottles in cases of one and two dozen each,

AND SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND TOWN AGENTS.

A. M. BININGER & Co., (Established 1778.)

No. 338 Broadway, New York, Sole Importers.

Aug. 6.—3m.

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,

Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.

July 23, '59, y.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear,

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING

At Less than Cost!!

IN consequence of alterations soon to be made in Kelley's Building, which will interfere with my store, I offer to the public the whole of my present stock of

Cloths, Vestings,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, &C.

At prices less than first cost.

TAILORING of all kinds will be done, until operations upon the building commence, in the best manner and at

Lowest Cash Prices.

Gentlemen, now is your time to secure custom-made garments at astonishingly low prices.

☞ Hand in your orders without delay for your

Spring and Summer Suits.

'Tempus fugit"—that's Latin for "time flies,"—therefore be quick.

PHILLIP TEARE.

WOBURN, May 21st, 1859.—tf.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ **Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.**

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

LUMBER.

TO Carpenters and Builders. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. tf S. I. THOMPSON.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron. Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE,

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

MASON & DIXON'S LINE!

THE MASON & DIXON LINE

IS A

Beautiful Weekly Illustrated

FAMILY PAPER

PUBLISHED BY

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

No. 93 BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore Md.

The "Mason and Dixon's Line" is one of the Largest and best Literary Papers of the day!

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

1 Copy, one year,	- - - -	$2.00 and 1 Gift.
1 Copy, three years,	- - - -	5.00 and 2 Gifts.

TO CLUBS:

3 Copies, one year,	- - -	$5.00 and 3 Gifts.
5 "	do - - -	8.00 and 5 Gifts.
10 "	and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $15,00 and 10 Gifts.	
21 "	and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $30.00 and 21 Gifts.	

Every Subscriber will be entitled to a Gift,

WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO $200!!

Which will be sent by mail or express immediately on receipt of the Subscription money.

LIST OF GIFTS:

10 Piano Fortes,	- -	$200 each.
20 Gold Hunter Cased Watches,		125 "
50 Gold Watches,	- - -	100 "
50 Melodeons.	- - - -	100 "
100 Gold Watches,	- - -	75 "
200 " "	- - - -	60 "
500 " "	- - - -	35 "
1000 " "	- - - -	25 "
2000 Silver Watches,	- - -	15 "
2000 " "	- - - -	10 "
2000 Gold Guard and Vest Chains,		20 "
3000 " "	" "	15 "

Coral, Garnet, Emarald, Cameo. Mosaic, Lava, Jet and Goldstone Sets; Gold Lockets, Gold Pens and cases; Gold, Coral, Garnet, Cameo and Mosaic Bracelets; Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Fob-slibes, Bosom Studs, Silver Forks, Butter Knives, Ear Drops, Pins, &c., &c.,—worth from 25 cents to $15 each.

☞ The Gift will be sent immediately on the receipt of the Subscription money.

Address—

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

Publishers of the 'Mason & Dixon Line,'

No. 93 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.,

July 16,—6mo.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn June 4th,—tf.

Carpetings

YOU can buy superior quality INGRAIN CARPETING, all Wool, for only 50 cents per yard, at WM. WOODBERRY'S.

Woburn, Oct. 9, 1858.

Business Cards.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF **KID**

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON

Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Ockley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experieneed workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTOR EY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S

AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,..... ....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,

WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

WILLIAM WINN,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated-Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.

MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.

(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)

May 1, 1858.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. SASHES and BLINDS of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.

SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.

PIANO-FORTES

BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,

ALSO,

Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.

Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO-FORTE line *unsurpassed*, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.

☞ Orders left at PIPPY'S Book STORE will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

(Sales every Saturday Evening.)

New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.

SALE ROOM corner of Main street and Ockley court. April 28. ytf



HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER.

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

PERSONS'

WOBURN AND BOSTON EXPRESS,

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m.

OFFICES: E. Trull's and W. Woodberry's Stores, Woburn; No. 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 46 North Market Street, Boston.

In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an EXPRESS TEAM from EAST WOBURN, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at the same hour. Offices in East Woburn at the Stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell.

All orders for Goods, Packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855. ytf A. A. PERSONS.

NEW STORE

—AND

FASHIONABLE GOODS!

MRS. M. A. BUTLER, has removed to th new and eligibly situated store one door west of the Woburn Book Store, which she has had handsome by fitted up expressly for her

MILLINERY BUSINESS

She takes much pleasure in offering to the ladies o Woburn and vicinity a NEW and FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Embroideries, Bonnets, Flowers, Caps, Hats, &c.,

which will be sold at very moderate prices.

Particular attention given to bleaching, pressing and altering Bonnets in the most fashionable styles.

Woburn, April 25, '57

Business Cards.

MARBLE WORKS.

THE subscribers announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that they have commenced the business of

MARBLE WORKERS, etc.

in Allen's buildings, near the Depot, Main Street, Woburn Centre.

Tomb Stones, Monuments, etc., of every description made on reasonable terms. Marble Mantlepieces, Slabs, and all kinds of Marble work, furnished at short notice.

Stone and Iron Fences for Cemetery lots, furnished and put up in the best manner.

Soapstone work of all kinds.

E. PICKERING & CO.

Woburn, July 23.—3m*

NOTICE!

THE undersigned will attend to the answering of all sealed letters, whether describing diseases, or any other business which may be required of. Letters must be properly placed in an envelope, and then placed in an extra envelope, and the sum of one dollar and one postage stamp accompanying each letter. The sealed note must have the wants of the writer plainly stated, also, the name and place of residence.

Communications of an incongruous character properly dealt with.

All answers returned in six days.

Address— M. W. WELLMAN,

July 2.—3m. Woburn, Mass.

FATHER KEMP,

AND

B. F. NICHOLS,

Respectfully give notice to their friends and the public, that they have opened a

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SALOON

142 Hanover street,

Next door to the Tea Store; between Blackstone and Union Streets,

June 18. tf BOSTON.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

BAKERS,

No. 2 RAILROAD STREET, - Woburn.

HAVING again united in co-partnership, and newly fitted up their place of business, are now prepared to furnish their customers with every kind of BREAD, CAKE, CRACKERS, &C., usually kept at a first-class Bakery.

Woburn, June 11.—3m.*

MANSFIELD & FESSENDEN,

Jobbers and Retailers of

DRESS, DOMESTIC & HOUSEKEEPING

DRY GOODS,

—ALSO—

Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, WHITE GOODS, &c.

148 Hanover Street, : : : : : BOSTON.

EDWARD MANSFIELD, South Reading, CHARLES L. FESSENDEN, Boston.

May 28th, 1859.

DRY GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER

AT HIS OLD STAND,

invites attention of purchasers to a well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,

appropriate to the season.

ALSO,—CROCKERY, PA

Poetry.

PIC-NIC.

The most unpleasant of all parties of pleasure.

If sick of home and luxuries,
You want a new sensation,
And sigh for the unwonted ease
Of unaccommodation,—
If you would taste, as amateur,
And vagabond beginner,
The painful pleasures of the poor,
Get up a Pic-nic dinner.

Presto! 'tis done—away you start,
All frolic, fun, and laughter,
The servants and provision cart
As gayly trotting after.
The spot is reach'd, when all exclaim,
With many a joyous antic,
"How sweet a scene!—I'm glad we come!
How rural—how romantic!"

Pity the night was wet!—but what
Care gypsies and carousers?
So down upon the swamp you squat;
In porous Naukeen trousers.—
Stick to what sticks to you—your seat,
For thistles round you huddle,
While nettles threaten legs and feet,
If shifted from a puddle.

Half starved with hunger—parch'd with thirst,
All haste to spread the dishes,
When lo! 'tis found, the ale has burst
Amid the loaves and fishes;
Over the pie, a sodden sop,
The grasshoppers are skipping,
Each roll's a sponge, each loaf a mop,
And all the meat is dripping.—

Bristling with broken glass, you find
Some cake among the bottles,
Which those may eat who do not mind
Excoriated throttles.
The biscuits now are wiped and dried,
When squalling voices utter,
"Look! look! a toad has got astride
Our only pat of butter!"

Your solids in a liquid state,
Your cooling liquids heated,
And every promised joy by fate
Most fatally defeated;
All, save the serving men are sour'd,
They snirk, the cunning sinners!
Having, before they came, devour'd
Most comfortable dinners.

Still you assume, in very spite,
A grim and gloomy gladness,
Pretend to laugh—affect delight—
And scorn all show of sadness.
While thus you smile, but storm within,
A storm without comes faster,
And down descends in deaf'ning din,
A deluge of disaster.

'Tis *sauve qui peut*;—the fruit dessert
Is fruitlessly deserted,
And homeward now you all revert,
Dull, desolate, and dirtied,
Each grumbling, as he eyes
His soaked and sullen brother,
"If these are Pic-nic pleasantries,
Preserve me from another!"

—*The Tin Trumpet.*

A SLIDING SCALE OF POLITENESS.—Count de Nieuwerke is celebrated for the fact with which he wakes by word and gesture the degree of esteem or consideration due to the rank of his guests. To indicate his success in this particular it is familiarly said that Prince Talleyrand must have taught him his Beef lesson, the story connected with which, runs thus: One day Talleyrand had a dozen guests to dinner, and after the soup he offered some beef to his visitors. "My Lord Duke," said he to one with an air of deference, selecting the best piece, "may I have the honor of offering you some beef?" "My Lord Marquis," he said to a second, with a gracious smile, "may I have the pleasure of offering you some beef?" To a third he said, with an affable air, "Dear Count, may I offer you some beef?" With an amiable smile he asked a forth, "Baron, will you take some beef" To a fifth, who had no title of nobility, but was an advocate, he said, "M. le Conseilleur, will you have any beef?" Finally, to the gentleman at the bottom of the table, Talleyrand, pointing to the dish with his knife, called out with a jerk of the head and a patronizing smile, "A little beef?"

☞ A minister at the West, who lived on a small salary, was greatly troubled to get his quarterly instalment. He at last told his non-paying trustees that he must have his money, as his family were suffering for the necessaries of life. "Money!" replied the steward, "you preach for money? I thought you preached for the good of souls!" "Souls!" replied the minister, "I can't eat souls; and, if I could, it would take a thousand such as yours to make a meal."

☞ An old lady, on being a witness before a magistrate as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing her husband had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said: "He was born and married, and they buried him there; and, if that ain't settling him there, I don't know what is?"

☞ He that has energy enough in his constitution to root out a vice, should go a little further and try to plant a virtue in its place; otherwise have his labor to renew. A strong soil that has produced weeds, may be made to produce wheat, with far less difficulty than it would cost to make it produce nothing.

☞ "Charlotte Angelina, you must not place your youthful affections on me, for I am doomed to an early grave—mother says I'm troubled with worms." An involuntary cough from a listener interrupted the selfdevoting reply which of course was leaping to Charlotte Angelina's lips.

☞ It is a good sign to see a man wiping the perspiration from his face, but it is a bad sign to see a fellow wiping his mouth as he comes out of a cellar.

☞ A paper out West has for its motto, "Good will to all men who pay promptly. Devoted to news, fun and making money."

☞ A pretty woman pleases the eye; a good woman the *heart*. The one is a jewel, the other a treasure.

☞ Dr. Beecher says, "Never chase a lie. Let it alone, and it will run itself to death."

☞ Men's life is long or short, not according to his years, but according to what he does.

BOSTON & LOWELL
AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1, 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., , p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p.m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 1 .45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30,* 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.
North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.22, 5.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m, 2.30, 5.40 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.26, 9.5 , a.m., 2.40, 5.56, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.04, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1.20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L.R. R.
May 21, 1859

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER.
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON.
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A.
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, Jr.
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N.
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY.
MISS HETTY HEARTLEY.
" VIRGINIA VIRGHAN.
" DI VERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

Terms of Subscription, $2 00 a year; and each Subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following List, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money:

Gold Pen, with Silver Case.. worth, at retail,	$2	00
Ladies' Gold Pencil	"	2 00
Gold Tooth Pick	"	2 00
Ladies' Gold Pen, with Extension Case,	"	2 00
Engrossing Gold Pen, 16 carets	"	2 60
Gold Ring, plain and chased	"	2 00
Ear Drops.....	"	2 00
Mosaic and Florentine Brooches	"	2 00
Gold Lockets.....	"	2 80
Cable Charms	"	2 00
Gold Brooches	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Pins	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Bosom Studs ..	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Sleeve Buttons.	"	2 00
Watch Keys.....	"	2 00
Ladies' Cuff Pins.....	"	2 00
Ribbon Slides	"	2 00
Gold Crosses.....	"	2 00

Premiums to Agents Getting Subscribers.

Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select

Those remitting $20 for 10 subscribers will be entitled to a gold pencil, with pen, worth $7.

Those getting up a Club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.

Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $22.

Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.

Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.

All communications should be addressed to
M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
335, Broadway, New York

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Hancock's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras,
Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennet's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO — Agent for Insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Bilious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally
THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.
Winecester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO — Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.
JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.
JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,
DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
LYCEUM HALL,.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,
(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.
All orders attended to with despatch.
Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.
Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

LADIES CLOTHS, Cassimeres, &c., at very low prices, by W. WOODBERRY.
Woburn, May 1, 1858.—tf.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

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Is safe and effectual, and all those troubled with Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Gout, Piles, and such like diseases, will find in its use great relief, and in most cases a permanent cure.

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are simple. Every mother and nurse knows how to spread a plaster and dress a sore, and all who use the Salve will apply it in proportions, renewed at times, as good judgment may direct. For Rheumatism and other pains, rub the parts smartly with the Salve. In cases of Cough, Tightness of the Lungs, Sore Throat, and such like ails, rub as in case of Rheumatism. In any case of pain a good result follows the use of this Salve. Prepared by A. M. BECK.

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Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. VIII: : No. 46. WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Poetry.

THE THREE SONS.

BY THE REV. THOMAS MOULTRIE.

I have a son, a little son, a boy just five years old,
With eyes of thoughtful earnestness and mind of gentle mould.
They tell me that unusual grace in all his ways appears,
That my child is grave and wise of heart beyond his childish years.
I cannot say how this may be, I know his face is fair,
And yet his chiefest comeliness is his sweet and serious air:
I know his heart is kind and fond, I know he loveth me,
But loveth yet his mother more with grateful fervency;
But that which others most admire is the thought which fills his mind.
The food for grave inquiring speech he everywhere doth find,
Strange questions doth he ask of me, when we together walk:
He scarcely thinks as children think, or talks as children talk,
Nor cares he much for childish sports, dotes not on bat or ball,
But looks on manhood's way and works, and aptly mimics all.
His little heart is busy still, and oftentimes perplext
With thoughts about this world of ours, and thoughts about the next;
He kneels at his dear mother's knee, she teacheth him to pray,
And strange, and sweet, and solemn then, are the words which he will say.
Oh, should my gentle child be spared to manhood's years, like me,
A holier and a wiser man I trust that he will be:
And when I look into his eyes and stroke his thoughtful brow,
I dare not think what I should feel, were I to lose him now!

I have a son—a second son—a simple child of three;
I'll not declare how bright and fair his little features be—
How silver sweet those tones of his, when he prattles on my knee.
I do not think his light blue eye is, like his brother's, keen,
Nor his brow so full of childish thought as his hath ever been;
But his little heart's a fountain pure of kind and tender feeling,
And his every look's a gleam of light, rich depths of love revealing.
When he walks with me, the country folks, who pass us in the street,
Will shout for joy, and bless my boy, he looks so mild and sweet.
A playfellow is he to all, and yet with cheerful tone
Will sing his little songs of love, when left to sport alone.
His presence is like sunshine sent to gladden home and hearth,
To comfort us in all our griefs, and sweeten all our mirth.
Should he grow up to riper years, God grant his heart may prove
As sweet a home for havenly grace, as now for earthly love.
And if beside his grave the tears our aching eyes must dim,
God comfort us for all the love which we shall lose in him.

I have a son, a third sweet son, his age I cannot tell,
For they reckon not by years and months where he has gone to dwell.
To us, for fourteen anxious months, his infant smiles were given,
And then he bade farewell to Earth, and went to live in Heaven.
I cannot tell what form is his, what look he weareth now,
Nor guess how bright a glory crowns his shining seraph brow:
The thoughts that fill his sinless soul, the bliss which he doth feel,
Are number'd with the secret things which God will not reveal;
But I know (for God hath told me this) that he is now at rest,
Where other blessed infants be, on their Saviour's loving breast.
I know his spirit feels no more this weary load of flesh,
But his sleep is bless'd with endless dreams of joy forever fresh.
I know the Angels fold him close beneath their glittering wings,
And soothe him with a song that breathes of Heaven's divinest things.
I know that we shall meet our babe, (his mother dear and I,)
Where God for aye shall wipe away all tears from every eye.
Whate'er befalls his bretheren twain, *his* bliss can never cease;
Their lot may here be grief and fear, but *his* is certain peace.
It may be that the tempter's wiles their souls from bliss may sever,
But if our own poor faith fail not, *he* must be ours forever.
When we think of what our darling is, and what we still must be,
When we muse on *that* world's perfect bliss, and this world's misery;
When we groan beneath this load of sin, and feel this grief and pain;
Oh! we'd rather lose our other two than have him here again.

POETS AND POETRY.—The influence of poetry on the human mind is perhaps more pervading in the formation of taste and sentiment than any other one thing. Being the most harmonious form of expressing ideas, it is also the most popular and impressive, and the poet, by virtue of this, takes precedence of the historian, the philosopher, and the schoolman. He is, in fact, all these, and utters in brief, as it were by special inspiration, truths to which other men must plod slowly and wearily. All men who write verses are not poets. If they were, deliver us from eulogizing the craft. The true poet is an utterer of truth in the simplest and most harmonious form. To judge of the influence of poetry would require an analysis of society from the ballad-singing plow-boy to the ballad-singing drawing-room belle. The hearth, the altar, the political forum, the desks of the Senate and the dim closets of the sages, all attest the prevalence and potency of the poet's spell. The true poet is a scorner of error and wrong, of factitious ditinctions and pretentious castes. Free, bold, and aspiring, his soul is a medium through which God and Nature speak most audibly and eloquently in human language, whatever the theme.—Kings cannot bribe and taskmen cannot bind him. His empire is his own, and he sits above the tributary world regal by his instincts and his genius.

GOVERNOR TENDERHEART;

Or, Executive Clemency.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

One pleasant morning in the pleasant month of June, Governor Tenderheart arose early, and walked out, as was usual with him, to enjoy an hour of quiet meditation. He had passed from his door only a few steps, when he was met by an aged female, with soiled and worn garments, a bent body, and thin wrinkled visage, who carried a paper in her hand, which she instantly held out saying in a broken voice and an imploring tone,—

"I crave your mercy, Governor."

Now Governor Tenderheart was known as the "pardoning governor," from the fact, that during the three years in which he had represented the noble state of ——— in the executive office, pardons had been granted to one hundred and fifty criminals out of two hundred, who had been clearly convicted of high misdemeanors against the state by intelligent juries, after patient investigation of evidence rendered by creditable witnesses. Besides these acts of clemency, he had released the state from a heavy tax annually levied for the support of sundry scores of old offenders, who had been let loose upon society, to gain an honest or dishonest livelihood, whichever came handiest.

The consequence was, that the party opposed in politics to Governor Tenderheart, indulged in pretty severe animadversions upon this portion of his official conduct. So much so, indeed, that the governor was heard to say that he would never do another kind act as long as he lived, seeing that he got no credit for any thing. It was but the day before that this resolution had been formed. Of course the aged petitioner had come at an inauspicious moment. Still Governor Tenderheart could do nothing less than take her petition and read it over.

The paper went on humbly to represent to his Excellency, that a certain Godfrey Glitner had been tried and convicted of the crime of manslaughter, for which the Court, having jurisdiction in the case, had sentenced said Godfrey Glitner to solitary confinement in the State's Prison for the term of ten years, but that since the trial and conviction, sundry palliating circumstances had become known that altered materially the features of the case.

These palliating circumstances were set forth at a considerable length; after which came the right proportion of "special pleading," and then, to give force to the whole, a long list of signatures, not one of which was familiar to the governor's eye.

"Are you the mother of this unhappy young man?" Governor Tenderheart asked, so soon as he had glanced hurriedly through the petition, the inclination to grant a pardon involuntarily arising in his mind.

"I am, sir," was the half audible answer, while sobs and tears followed the admission.

"Come to me at this time to-morrow morning, and I will give you an answer."

"O, sir, do not keep me a whole day in suspense," urged the afflicted mother. "The case is a clear one. My poor unfortunate child has been deeply wronged."

"But I must have time to consider, madam. Already I am censured and abused for the many pardons I have granted, and cannot, therefore, yield to any new applications until I have maturely weighed the reasons upon which they are made. Of your son's case I know nothing, nor can I learn much in so short a period as twenty-four hours. But for your sake, I will give it immediate attention, and prepare myself to decide by to-morrow morning."

The afflicted mother of a wicked child, whose affection for him still caused her to excuse his faults and to seek to screen him from the just penalties of a violated law, would have importuned still further, but the frown that began to gather upon Governor Tenderheart's brow, warned her to desist. Slowly turning away from the executive's presence, she passed on with a feeble, tottering step.

"Ten years! Ten years' solitary confinement! Too bad! too bad!" muttered the governor, resuming his walk. "Why will judges act with such rigor? Ten years! A single year would be enough to kill me. I wish I had a few of their judicial reverences here in solitary confinement for a while. I reckon there would be shorter sentences after that! It's easy enough to say three years, and five years, and even ten, fifteen and twenty years solitary confinement—but it's quite another thing to endure such horrible punishment. Better hang 'em at once, outright."

Thus soliloquising, Governor Tenderheart pursued his walk for the usual period of time, and then returned to the house and partook of a plentiful breakfast. From that time until three o'clock, he was occupied in various official duties; one of which was a visit to the State's Prison for the purpose of taking a look at Godfrey Glitner, who, to use his own words, had rather a cut-throat look; when with a keen appetite, he sat down to a table covered with the choicest offerings of the season. This last important business disposed of, after an hour's diligent application, the old gentleman seated himself cosily in a very large and comfortable armchair, suitably cushioned, with the peaceable intent of taking to himself a comfortabl nap.

In this, however, it seemed that he was not to be indulged, for he had only been seated long enough to begin to feel most deliciously drowsy, when a stranger was announced, who wished to see him on business.

"Tell him to call to-morrow morning," Governor Tenderheart said.

"He wishes to see you now, and will not be put off," returned servant.

"Tell him to call this evening."

"He says that he must see you now," was the provoking reply.

"Then show him up," said the governor, somewhat testily.

The servant departed, and in a few minutes returned, ushering in an old man, whose calm, intelligent brow, and mild, but penetrating eyes at once inspired him with respect, and even veneration.

"Governor Tenderheart, I believe?" said the stranger, bowing respectfully.

"I am that individual, sir," replied the governor, bowing in return, as he rose and offered a seat to the stranger. "May I take the privilege of asking your name?"

"That is of little consequence," returned the stranger. "Our interview can be just as effective, and I remain unknown. My business is to hold a brief conversation with you in regard ta some of your official acts, past and prospective. Can I be indulged in this?"

"Oh, certainly," replied the governor, blandly, though he was beginning to feel uneasy, for there was something in the eye, voice, and manner of the old man that he did not exactly comprehend.

"I have just learned," pursued the stranger, "that some persons have sent a petition to your Excellency, asking for the pardon of one Godfrey Glitner, sentenced to ten years imprisonment for the crime of manslaughter, committed under most aggravated circumstances."

"You have heard truly," was the reply; "such a petition has been received, setting forth a new set of facts, unknown to the jury, which very materially modify the character of the charges against him. And, besides, his mother, an aged woman, is the bearer of this petition. It is hard, sir, to withstand the pleadings, made in tears, of a mother for her son."

"I do not see what bearing a mother's tears can have upon the case," the stranger said, somewhat sternly.

"Perhaps, if you were in my position, you would more clearly perceive the force of such arguments. It is no light trial, sir, to meet the prayers and tears of a mother, and she old, and worn down by sorrow, as she pleads for her only child."

"Even though that child have imbued his hands in the blood of his fellow, and robbed some other mother of an only son, the stay of her declining years?"

"With that, I have nothing to do. The deed is done, and cannot be recalled. No punishment that can be inflicted will avail any thing. It cannot restore the life that has fled."

"It can, however, prevent the commission of another such horrible deed by the same hands. The author of it is justly considered, in the eye of the law, as an evil beast, whose cruel propensities must be restrained by exclusion from society. He has been thus set apart, not, as I hold, angrily and vindictively, but under a solemn conviction that the good of the whole requires it to be done."

"I cannot see it so," replied Governor Tenderheart, doggedly.

"Cannot see it so?" exclaimed the stranger.

"No, sir, I cannot see it so; and don't intend to see it so."

"That is more nearly the truth," was the half sneering rejoinder. "But I say that you can, and you must see it so. Don't you believe that this Godfrey Glitner is a bad man?"

"Not so much more than other people."

"But he has killed his fellow man."

"Under provocation."

"No, sir; in cold blood, with a confirmed evil purpose."

"That would have been murder."

"Of course."

"But even the jury did not consider it so."

"A large portion of them did, but finally yielded, because there was no hope of a unanimous verdict."

"Since that, however, new facts have come to light, which put a different face upon the matter altogether."

"How do you know?"

"The petition sets them forth."

"Who are the petitioners?"

"I do not know them; but presume, of course, that they are respectable men, who set forth nothing but what they know to be true."

"There you are in error. I know all about this petition. It was drawn up, at the mother's instance, by a lawyer, who, for a fee, would advocate the cause of Satan himself. Then she prevailed upon several persons, most of whom were her son's former associates, and nearly as bad as himself, to sign the paper, which does not contain one word of truth. Finally, ihe old woman takes a long and toilsome journey here to try the force of prayers and your tender feelings."

"All this may or may not be so," rejoined the governor. "But it does not alter my views of the matter. I consider the laws far too severe. A milder code would, I am fully satisfied, be much more effectual in the prevention of crime. So believing, and from good grounds, I interpose upon principle the executive clemency, to break the vindictive force of penal statutes."

"But you did not make the laws."

"Well—what then?"

"Nor are you in any way responsible for the severity of their action, as you are pleased to term it. It is your duty to see the laws executed, not to hinder their action."

"But I cannot bear to see men punished so severely, when it is in my power to prevent it."

"Then you regard your own feelings more than the good of the whole; to save which, you are ready to turn a villain loose upon the world, who, in an hour after, may rob and burn your neighbor's house, or take the life of your fellow man. Spurious charity this—that regards one above the many! The man who truly and honestly loves his country, looks to the good of the whole; and were he placed upon the bench, and his own son arraigned for crime, would as rigidly inflict upon him the penalties of the law as upon a stranger. And this, under the stern conviction, that it would be as good for his son to be restrained from doing evil, as it would be for society to be saved its infliction."

"As for me, I don't profess to be quite so pure a patriot as that," the governor rejoined half sneering at the old man's distinct enunciation of a noble truth.

This seemed to offend the stranger, for he instantly arose, looked the governor sternly in the face for a few moments, and then left the apartment without uttering a word.

No sooner had the old man closed the door after him than it was opened by the woman who had presented the petition in favor of her son. She came forward hastily, and falling upon her knees, urged her suit with the eloquence of tears.

"Pardon my poor boy! O, pardon him, as you hope for pardon yourself," urged the afflicted mother.

Unable to withstand these pleadings, backed as they were by the tender susceptibilities of a tender heart, the governor took the petition and signed it, without its having once occurred to him that he had promised an answer to the petition in the morning. The overjoyed mother snatched the paper from his hand the moment he laid his pen aside, and bounded wildly from the room, without so much as waiting to acknowledge the kind act.

"A queer set, anyhow!" muttered the governor. "She might have at least thanked me."

And then he sank back lazily in his chair. When next conscious, he was startled by a loud crash, which seemed to come from below. Rising up and rubbing his half sealed eyes, he discovered himself to be in total darkness, while there reigned around the most profound silence.

"I must have been dreaming," he at length muttered, sinking back into his arm-chair, in order to collect and compose his mind. He had been seated thus for only a minute or two, his eyes beginning to get accustomed to the surrounding darkness, when his ear caught the sound of footsteps moving stealthily along the passages. While still irresolute in regard to action, his door opened, and a man entered, carrying a dark lantern in his hand. He could readily distinguish the form and features of this midnight intruder. It was Godfrey Glitner, the pardoned criminal, who had thus made so free with the executive mansion.

Seemingly aware that he should find the governor in that room, he did not hesitate a moment after closing the door behind him, but threw open his lantern, in order to render objects distinctly visible. A grin of malignant pleasure distorted his evil-impressed countenance, as his eyes fell upon the frightened old man, now so paralyzed by alarm as to be unable to rise. The next movement of the robber was to draw a pistol, the sharp *click* of which seemed almost like the passage of a knife through the governor's heart. Then advancing, he placed it at his ear, with a look and air of determination that made the trembling victim close his eyes, and await in breathless terror the doom that now seemed inevitable. The robber, however, appeared in no hurry to consummate the murderous deed; but stood, it seemed to Governor Tenderheart, for almost an age, with the cold barrel of the weapon pressing hard against his ear. At last, the instrument of death was slowly removed, leaving the governor as perfectly helpless as if a ball had gone through his head—fear had utterly paralyzed him. The robber then took a small but strong cord with which he had provided himself, and after having tied the old man's hands behind him, bound him firmly to the chair in which he was seated. This done, with another smile of malignant triumph, he lifted his lantern from the floor, and proceeding to the secretary, rifled it of several hundred dollars in notes and gold, and then quickly left the room.

For a few minutes after the robber had left the apartment in which he had found the governor, all was still. This silence was suddenly broken by a wild scream of terror from the old man's daughter, a lovely girl, just blushing into sweet seventeen, accompanied with agonizing cries to her father for help. But she cried in vain. He was unable to move from his position. Gradually these cries became more and more feeble, and evidently came from a greater and greater distance. The robber was carrying off his child! It was in vain that he strove to extricate himself, or endeavored to call aloud for assistance. His struggles were feeble, and his tongue refused to give utterance to a sound. At last, even the faintest cry became hushed, and all was again still as death. His daughter had been borne away by a fiend incarnate, and there were none to rescue her.

While vainly endeavoring to free himself from the bonds that restrained him, a low, crackling sound met his ear, that, as he listened, increased and became more and more distinct every moment, and was soon accompanied by a faint rushing or roaring noise that could not be mistaken. The house was on fire! Already was the smoke beginning to oppress the air, and now the glow of the flames came clearly reflected beneath the door of the apartment in which he was confined. Cries of terror began to mingle with the noise of the conflagration, among which were too terribly distinct those of his wife and children. And yet he could not fly to their relief, nor, strange inability, make himself heard. But the crisis was near at hand. The door suddenly gave way, and the flames rushed in, seizing fiercely, and with devouring eagerness upon every thing in the room. Governor Tenderheart was soon surrounded by the raging element, and all chance of escape cut off. The fire was already upon his garments, when with a terrible scream he sprung from his chair, breaking the bonds that held him fast, as if they were lighter than gossamer.

Instantly all was changed as by magic. The governor was, indeed, in his study, and standing on the floor. But it was daylight and every thing around him undisturbed by fire or robber. On glancing out of the window, he perceived, by the position of the sun, that the day was declining.

"And can this be all a dream?" he said, clasping his hands together, and looking around, half fearfully, to see if there were not really attached to the chair the broken cords with which he had been bound. But there were no indications visible of the imaginary violence that had been done to him.

Still, so distinct were all the incidents of his fearful dream upon his mind, that he pulled the bell with a strong and nervous jerk.

"Has any one been here to see me, since dinner?" he asked of the servant who answered this summons.

"No, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Not an old man?"

"No sir."

"Nor an old woman?"

"No sir."

"That will do. Yot can go, Thomas." And as Governor Tenderheart said this, he sunk down into his great arm-chair, and remained for nearly half an hour lost in a deep reverie.

On the next morning, when the mother of Godfrey Glitner presented herself and her petition, the governor said "No," in a tone and manner that at once extinguished hope in the mind of the humble and distressed petitioner.

From that day to this, not a single criminal has been pardoned by Governor Tenderheart. If, for a moment, the kind feelings of his nature begin to influence him, he things of Godfrey Glitner and his terrible dream, and becomes as stern and immovable as before.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

To Young Men Starting in Life

The first great lesson a young man should learn is—that he knows nothing. The earlier and the more thoroughly this lesson is learnt the better. A home-bred youth, growing up in the light of paternal admiration, with everything to foster his vanity and self-esteem, is surprised to find, and often unwilling to acknowledge, the superiority of other people. But he is compelled to learn his own insignificance; his airs are ridiculed, his blunders exposed, his wishes disregarded, and he is made to cut a very sorry figure, until his self-conceit is abased, and he feels that he knows nothing.

When a young man has thoroughly comprehended the fact that he knows nothing, and that intrinsically he is but of little value, the next lesson is that the world cares nothing about him. He is the subject of no man's overwhelming admiration; neither petted by the one sex nor envied hy the other, he has to take care of himself. He will not be noticed till he becomes noticeable; he will not become noticeable until he does something to prove that he is of some use to society. No recommendations or introductions will give him this, or ought to give him this; he must do something to be recognized as somebody.

There is plenty of room for *men* in the world, but there is no room for idlers. Society is not very particular what a man does, so long as he does something useful to prove himself to be a man; but it will not take the matter on trust.

There is no surer sign of an unmanly and cowardly spirit than a vague desire for help—a wish to depend, to lean on somebody, and enjoy the fruits of other people's industry. There are multitudes of young men who indulge in dreams of help from some quarter, coming in at a convenient moment, to enable them to secure the success in life which they covet. The vision haunts them of some benevolent old gentleman, with a pocket full of money, a box full of script, a trunk full of mortgages, and a mind remarkably appreciative of merit and genius, who will, perhaps, give or lend them from one thousand to ten thousand pounds, with which they may commence business, and go on swimmingly. Perhaps he will take a different turn and send them to college, from which they will emerge into ecclesiastical popularity, and rise up to a fat bishopric or deanery, at least.

One of the most painful sights in the world is that of a young man with a strong constitution and a presentable figure, standing with his hands in his pockets longing for help. There are positions in which the most independent spirit may gracefully and gratefully accept assistance; may, in fact, as a choice of evils, desire it; but for a man who is able to help himself, to seek help from others, is positive proof that he has been unfortunately trained, and that an indolent bias exists in his character. Let us not be misunderstood; we would not inculcate the pride of personal independence, which in its sensitiveness repels the good offices of friends—what we condemn in a young man, is the habit of dependence which makes him anxious to accept as a favor those things which he might readily acquire by his own industrial exertions. A man who willingly receives assistance, especially if he has applied for it, invariably sells himself to his benefactor, unless his patron happens to be a man of sense, who is giving absolutely necessary assistance to one whom he knows to be both sensitive and honorable.

When a young man has ascertained the fact that he knows nothing, and that the world cares nothing about him; that his success in life must depend on his own exertions; and that he must look to himself, and not to others, for assistance, he is in a fair position for beginning life.

The next lesson is that of patience. A man must learn to wait as well as to work; and to be content with those means of advancement in life which he may use with integrity and honor. Patience is one of the most difficult lessons learn. It is natural for the mind to look for immediate results.

Let this, then, be understood at starting: that the patient conquest of difficulties which rise in regular and legitimate channels of business and enterprise, is not only essential in securing the success which a young man seeks in life, but essential also to that preparation of the mind requisite for the enjoyment of success, and for retaining them when gained. It is the general rule, in all the world, and in all time, that unearned success is a curse.

It is the rule also that the process of earning success shall be the preparation for its conservation and enjoyment. So, day by day, and week by week; so, month after month, and year after year, WORK ON; and in that process gain strength and symmetry, nerve and knowledge, that when success, bravely and patiently acquired, shall be yours, it shall find you prepared to receive and to keep it. The development of your mental and moral qualities in the brave battle of life will amply reward you for the struggle. It will help to make a MAN of you; and give you not only self respect but the respect, of your fellows and the public.

Memory.

Rochefoucauld says "Every one complains of his memory, no one of his judgment." And why? Because we consider the former as depending upon nature; and the latter upon ourselves. Alleged want of memory is a most convenient refuge for our self-love, since we can always throw it as a cloak over our ignorance. It is astonishing how much people are in the habit of forgetting what they never knew.

"Strange," says the same writer, "that we can always remember the smallest thing that has happened to ourselves, and yet not recollect how often we have repeated it to the same person."

It is a benevolent provision of nature, that in old age the memory enjoys a second spring—a second childhood, and that while we forget all passing occurrences, many of which are but painful concomitants of old age, we have a vivid and delightful recollection of all the pleasures of youth. Many a greybeard, who seems to be lost in vacancy, as he sits silently twiddling his thumbs, is in fact chewing the mental end of past happinesss, and enjoying a tranquil gratification, which youngsters might well envy.

Objects become shadowy to the bodily eye, as they are more remote, but to the mental eye of age, the most distant are the most distinct. A man of eighty may forget that he was seventy, but he never forgets that he was once a boy. Who can doubt the immortality of the soul, when we see that the mind can thus pass out of bodily decrepitude into a state of rejuvenescence? for this process amounts to a Palingenesia—a partial new birth out of total dissolution.

HARD TO BEAT.—The best thing we have heard of an antiquarian is told of William Goodwin, Esq., of Concord, N. H., who is acknowledged to be the greatest antiquarian in New England. Mr. G. in order to add another valuable volume of legal lore to his already well stocked library, is engaged in hunting up copies of the celebrated criminal trials that have taken place in the State of New Hampshire. Observing in a catalogue of books issued by an old and distinguished publishing house in New York, that a copy of a trial he was in search of, was for sale, Mr. G. immediately wrote to the firm requesting them to forward it to him. By due course of mail he received a letter informing him that the copy of the trial he desired, had been sold, but that they would procure another copy for him, and that their business was so extensive both in this country and in Europe, that *they could furnish him with a copy of any trial he might desire.* Mr. G. having been placed in the same position several times by attempting to purchase catalogue books with the prices annexed, wrote back the following short but pithy note:

CONCORD, N. H., July 2, 1859.

Messrs. ——

Gentlemen:—Yours of the 30th of June is at hand. Be kind enough to procure for me, as soon as may be, one copy of the trial of the "*two thieves*" who were hanged, "one on the right hand, and another on the left of our Saviour when he was crucified," and very much oblige Your obedient servant,

W. F. GOODWIN.

P. S. Be very careful and get the edition that contains the indictment, for I have never been able to find out what those two rascals stole.

The above letter is to be preserved in the New York Historical Society Archives, and a dinner awaits the pleasure of the author.—*Boston Journal.*

KISSES.—Kisses admit of a greater variety of character than perhaps even our female readers are aware. Eight diversities are mentioned in Scripture, viz:—the kiss of Salutation, Sam. 20: 41; 1 Thess. 5: 26; Valediction, Ruth, 2: 9; Reconciliation, 2 Sam. 14: 33; Subjection, Ps. 2: 12; Approbation, Prov. 2: 4; Adoration, 1 Kings, 19: 18; Treachery, Matt. 26: 49; Affection, Gen. 45: 15.

MORN ON THE MEADOW.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Morn on the meadow, and blossom and spray
Glitter like gems in the dewlight of day,
Grasses of emerald, tufted with gold;
Lilies, like Love, when too bashful and cold;
Wings of the wild bee, disturbing the nest
Of the lark, that still broods o'er the song in its breast;
Flow'ret and butterfly wake as new born,
For 't is morn on the meadow, the dew-lighted Morn.

Night on the fields and the Mower hath been,
And the gems of the meadow no longer are seen;
The bright and beautiful, faded and dead,
Lie cold as the tears which the moonlight hath shed:
The lark, like a spirit, still wanders the air,
And all nature is sad with her song of despair,
All perished the blossom, the golden and green;
For 't is Night on the field—and the Mower hath been.

Alas! for the Beautiful! Time hastens on,
We look where they bloomed—but the lovely are gone,
The Morn of existence hath fled like the wind—
And the Evening comes on—and leaves sorrow behind.
The years of our being are lost like a breath,
For the Mower hath been, and that Mower is Death!
But a Morn yet shall rise, and the dead be reborn.
And a beauty eternal encircle that Morn.

PROMPT PAYMENTS.—Few persons are at all aware of the evil done to others, or the injury inflicted on themselves, by the single neglect of punctuality as to the payment of debts. There are many men of business who would not have their note in bank unpaid at maturity for anything, or a debt of honor forgotton, and yet they will say to their poor creditors, go and come again, time upon time. Indeed, with many men, the whole balance lying in their bankers' hands so ostentatiously to keep up their credit is made up of small sums long overdue, but out of which the proper owners are kept by various devices. With some it is mere carelessness, with others a settled principle, that it is never safe or wise to pay any sum of money so long as the payment can, by any art or artifice, be delayed. They are not dishonest. They mean to pay, but not till the last practicable moment. Were it a debt of honor, they would pay it in direct; but a mechanic's account or a store account of a few dollars may be sent for and sent for a dozen times, and there is no sense of wrong or even impolicy in all this delay.

The Queen of England is notorious for her prompt payment of all accounts. Not long since, on the marriage of her daughter, she employed a distinguished artist, at the price of about two hundred dollars, to design the bridal veil to be worn on the great occasion. A piece of forgetfulness or a mistake, by which that artist was left unpaid for a short time, costs her life, and caused her death, in absolute want, in a garret. She was told to call at the palace at a given hour for payment. But the Queen had gone out and forgotten to leave the money, or an order to pay with the proper officer. She was told to call again and again and again. At last, nervous as a lady of refined sensibilities would be, hot and weary with a long walk, she was taken sick with a fever, and died before the money came, in absolute want. In the time of George II., tradesmen's bills to the amount of hundreds of thousands of dollars were left unpaid for years. The father of the present Queen of England borrowed money on the Continent to take his wife to England, for Victoria to be born within the kingdom of Great Britain. That money was never repaid until after the present Queen came to the throne. In this country many neglect their small accounts, to the ruin of those who trust them.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

MORE WONDERFUL THAN THE MAMMOTH CAVE.—Dr. D. L Talbot, in commencing a series of articles for the North Wayne Times in regard to the Wyandotte Cave, makes the following comparison between the Wyandotte and Mammoth Cave:—Wyandotte Cave, is one of the most extensive and remarkable in the world, is situated in Crawford County, Indiana, about twenty-five miles below New Albany, on the Blue River. I have called it a remarkable cave. The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky has been designated as the greatest known cave in the world. It may startle your scientific readers to hear me assert the fact that there is one stalagmite alone in Wyandotte Cave more massive than all the stalagmites and stalactites in Mammoth Cave put together. This cave I have surveyed and mapped a distance of twenty miles in length, and there are numerous avenues. I have never penetrated to their end, although I have visited the cave for scientific and other purposes, over a dozen different times, spending on one visit four days and nights within its darksome halls. The Mammoth Cave is distinguished more for its vastness than its beauty; the Wyandotte for its great extent, its mammoth hall, its lofty ceilings, reaching frequently to the hight of 267 feet, and especially for its numerous and beautiful natural fountains, which almost continually meet the eye in every direction. A portion of this cave has been known and visited for over forty years. This portion is about three miles in length, and is termed the Old Cave. In 1850, a new door from within the Old Cave was discovered, which extended the caves united to about twelve miles in extent. In 1853, a still newer discovery of ingress was accidentally made, which has added eight or ten miles thereto, and disclosed a plan of formation more extensive and beautiful than any heretofore known. This cave contains every-kind of formation peculiar to the Mammoth and other caves, beside some very peculiar and unique formations found only in the Wyandotte Cave.

To keep your own counsel—get into a chancery suit, and you'll never get rid of him.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 25 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $8.00; six months, $5.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUG. 20, 1859.

The Public Schools.

The public schools in this town are to commence on Monday morning next. We believe there are to be but few changes of teachers, indeed we know of only one, Miss Carrie A. Hawkins, the esteemed and efficient teacher of the South Intermediate, has resigned her place, which we understand will be filled by a Miss Walker.

The beginning of the Fall term, is with many, the beginning of the school year.—Some scholars are passing from the Primary school to the Intermediate, others from the Intermediate to the Grammar, and a goodly number have completed the course of study in the Grammar School and have been admitted to the High School. To these last the course of study upon which they are about to enter is all important. They should feel that they are no longer boys and girls, but that with the studies of maturer years they should put on a manly and womanly character. The habits of thought and investigation—on the part of many at least—will continue through life such as they here form. The time and privileges of the members of this school are much too valuable to be wasted or suffered to pass unimproved in the highest possible degree. Close application—hard study—is absolutely essential to that mental discipline which may and should be acquired by the course of study in this school. We believe there is but little danger to the health from the severest application, if regular habits of rest and exercise are adopted and carried out. We believe that attendance upon parties, late suppers, and the excitement connected with them, do more than any, than all other causes combined, to break down the health of the scholars at school. We believe that parents may dismiss their fears relative to the injury their children will receive from hard study. It is the neglect of proper rules for preserving the health, not study, that does the mischief.

The town of Woburn has been liberal toward the public schools. It becomes the duty of every good citizen to do what he can—in public or in private life, whichever his lot may be, to promote, so far as in him lies, the highest welfare of our schools. Parents especially should seek to help the teachers, to encourage them and hold up their hands amid their arduous and oftentimes discouraging duties. If the spirit of fault finding on the part of all should be exorcised, if parents would see to it that their children were at school punctually, and learned their lessons diligently, we should speedily see the benefit arising from it. Committee men and teachers are not perfect, neither are parents. Each should be willing to overlook some of the failings and short comings of the other. We have faithful and kind teachers, and an active, efficient Committee. If no bars are laid in the way we cannot see why our schools should not attain and continue in a very prosperous condition.

THE NEW CHURCH.—The foundation of the new Church is about ready for the timbers to be placed upon it. Every thing appears thus far to have been done in the most substantial manner possible. Much of the heavy timber is already upon the ground, and the cheerful sounds of the saw and the mallet will soon be heard. It seems desirable that the work should be pushed forward so that the plastering may be done this fall.

☞ While standing upon the rocks at Nahant, a few days since, we counted nearly one hundred sail of vessels in sight at once. The horizon seemed completely studded with them, and the bright sun shining upon their snow white canvas, presented a beautiful spectacle.

REV. DANIEL MARCH and family returned from Saratoga on Wednesday, in excellent health.

Silver Lake.

In the town of Wilmington there is a beautiful sheet of water, known formerly by the name of "Sandy Pond," but recently, in these highly poetic days, as "Silver Lake." This name was given to it, we believe, by Daniel Ayer, the famed speculator in house lots; most justly does it merit the appellation. It is about half a mile long and one third of mile wide. It has a sandy shore all round, affording a very pleasant walk. There are pleasant groves on the banks, rendering this one of the loveliest resorts we know of in this vicinity. There are two good boats upon the lake, but if the public generally knew how charming a spot this is, there would soon be a need of additional craft to accommodate the visitors.

A delegation from the Middlesex East District Medical Society, consisting of Drs. Benjamin and Ephraim Cutter, Dr. Toothaker and Dr. Rickard, and Mr. Samuel W. Abbott, visited this lake last Wednesday afternoon, on a Botanical excursion. The day was delightful, and the sheet of water, sparkling in the sun's rays, looked like a Silver Lake indeed. Securing the use of the boats, the company donned their excursion boots and applied the oars. They coasted around the lake, stopping frequently to gather specimens, and to admire the beautiful scenery. They spent some two hours and a half upon the water, and gathered many interesting plants, Perhaps our readers may feel an interest in the names of them. We gathered the *Solidago tenuifolia*, a comparatively rare plant, but growing upon the shores of this lake in abundance. Another beautiful plant which we had never found growing before—though abundant here—is the *Utricularia cornuta*, growing from six to twelve inches high, with splendid yellow flowers. The lower lip of the corolla is *helmet* shaped, the centre very convex—forming the crown—and the margin strongly reflexed—forming the rim. Another plant, found abundantly on the dry banks, is the *Aralia hispida*, known as the *wild elder*, a valuable medicinal plant. Another plant found growing sparingly here, is the *Eupatorium teucrifolium*. The *Gratiola aurea*, was found growing abundantly along the muddy banks in company with the tufted *Eriocaulon septangulare*, or *Pipewort*. There were numerous other plants growing in abundance, but being common we did not bestow attention upon them, Mr. Abbott secured several interesting Entomological specimens.

Having sailed all over the lake, we turned our course homeward. On arriving at the residence of Dr. Toothaker, we found tea in waiting. After enjoying the hospitality of our host, we started for Woburn.

Some years since a sad case of drowning occurred at this lake. The water being shallow upon the edge of the pond, people were wont to drive in to water their horses. A few rods from the eastern edge of the pond the water suddenly becomes very deep, rendering it very dangerous to drive in. Not knowing this fact the gentleman drove in, but going too far, the horse lost his footing, and the man was drowned. The gentleman was a clergyman. Stones are now placed so that people can drive along with safety.

We are favored in this vicinity with beautiful sheets of water. There is Horn Pond, in Woburn; Spot Pond, in Stoneham; Quanapowitt Lake, in South Reading; Wedge Pond, in Winchester; and Silver Lake, in Wilmington. These are all supplied with good boats, and furnish interesting resorts to the naturalist, the pleasure seeker, or the disciple of good old Isaac Walton. We advise our readers to visit Silver Lake, and we can assure them that they will spend an afternoon most pleasantly.

Wilmington is a handsome town and contains a thriving population. Many well recollect the fine appearance the Wilmington Butchers made in the Calvacade in this town at the Fourth of July celebration last year. We hope some writer of her own will furnish our columns, weekly, with sketches and articles from this enterprising place.

BURNING OF THE STATE REFORM SCHOOL.—Our readers have read, we presume, the particulars of the late disastrous fire at Westborough, whereby the State Reform School building was laid in ruins. The loss is estimated at $75000. Creadon, the boy who set the fire, is only fifteen years of age, but already possesses one of those unfeeling natures that gives fair promise of on early death on the scaffold. He has confessed that he set the fire, and stated the reasons that prompted the act. It appears that about a month ago he threw a brick at one of the teachers, whereby the gentleman's hand was maimed for life. For this act he was flogged severely. Some of the other boys told him he ought to be revenged, and proposed to him to set the building on fire. He was employed in bottoming chairs. The day before the fire he filled his pockets with cane shavings, which he afterward stuffed into the ventilator. These he set on fire Saturday morning before leaving his room, having been furnished with matches by a boy who had access to them. He manifests no regret for what he has done. Boys with natures as hard, and hearts as black as Creadon's, should not remain inmates of the Reform School, or, if so, should not be allowed to associate with other boys. The State Prison is the only proper place for them, and even there they would undoubtedly prove themselves teachers of wickedness to men far older than themselves in years.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for September is already upon our table. The illustrations are very fine and the reading matter unusually attractive. It should find a place upon every lady's table. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

FROST.—Last Tuesday night was so cold that the effects of frost are very visible. Between North Woburn and Wilmington the potato tops on the lowlands are completely blackened. This is early for frost, but it betokens a warm September and a fine crop of corn.

☞ We understand that Mr. Hiram Whitford is about to open a Provision Store in the place lately occupied by Mr. E. O. Soles.

A NEW COUNTERFEIT.—Counterfeit fives, on the Taunton Bank, made their appearance in Boston last Wednesday.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF INSTRUCTION.—The Thirtieth Annual Meeting of the Institute will be held in New Bedford, on 23d, 24th and 25th days of the present month. Few, if any of the associations for educational purposes, exert a happier influence than this. The members are practical teachers, and the object at which they aim is to benefit the great cause of school instruction throughout the country. This they seek to do by lectures and free discussions. Geo. B. Emerson, Esq., will lecture upon "The Field and the Garden;" Prof. Butler, of Wisconsin, upon "The Claims of the Classics;" J. D. Runkle, Esq., upon "The Mathematics considered as an Element in a Liberal Education;" Charles Hutchins, Esq., of the Dwight school, Boston, upon "The Parent side in the work of Education; or, some of the privileges and duties of parents with reference to the school;" Rev. R. C. Waterston, upon "The Beautiful in nature and art as connected with Education;" Charles Northend, of New Britain, Ct., upon "Primary Schools." A lecture will also be given by Prof. Patterson of Dartmouth College.

The following topics will be discussed:—"Is it *expedient* to require the use of the Bible by pupils in public schools?" "Was the Massachusetts Educational Legislation in 1859 expedient?" "Ought students to be compelled to report the mis-conduct of their fellow students?"

Every friend of education would be interested in the exercises of these meetings. We hope there will be a delegation from this town, that we may receive a little good from the instruction there communicated. Free return tickets will be furnished to Boston, Providence and Worcester.

"A CORRECTION."—We invite particular attention to the "Correction" signed "Old South." We think there can be but few who will for a moment believe the statement, that it costs *sixty per cent.* to collect the donations of the churches for benevolent objects. We have now and then met with people who set up this excuse, evidently to avoid giving anything themselves, saying it would do no good if they did, as little or nothing of the sums given ever reached the object for which they were contributed. From what we know of the operations of the great benevolent enterprises—the American Board, the Home Missionary Society, &c., we feel confident that all will be entirely satisfied who will take a little trouble to understand them. Containing, as these societies do, many far-seeing, clear-sighted, shrewd business men, such an abuse as "Leno" mentions would never be tolerated. The danger at the present day, is, that people will give far too little for their *own good* as well as for the good of the great Christian enterprises of the nineteenth century.

THE MONTREAL FIELD BATTERY.—The great occasion in Boston the present week, is the arrival in that city of the Montreal Field Battery. They came via Lowell. The Boston Traveller says the company is composed of a noble looking set of men, numbering, with the Band, sixty six. Their uniform is dark blue, with a red stripe in the pants, and English bearskin caps.

The Officers are A. A. Stephenson, Captain; W. Almour, 1st Lieut.; W. McGibbon, 2d do.; W. H. Boyd, 3d do.

On Tuesday they visited the Navy Yard, Bunker Hill, and dined in the evening with the Fusileers, and invited guests, at the American House.

BURGLARY AT ANDOVER.—We understand that the store of Deacon Albert Abbott was entered on the night of the 8th instant, and that goods to the amount of five or six hundred dollars were taken—mostly broadcloths. The rogues effected an entrance by boring out the lock of one of the doors. It is supposed that the burglars went to Reading, as two young men were traced there, supposed to have been connected with the affair. A reward of $100 is offered for the recovery of the goods.

ROMANCE READING IN THE UNITED STATES.—It appears that the people of the United States are decidedly readers of light and fictitious literature. Of two thousand works issued from the press last year, about one half were works of fiction and imagination. Surely, so much chaff must produce a poverty of intellect on the part of those who weep over imaginary woes, but never attempt to alleviate those which are real.

RESERVOIR.—Workmen are busily engaged putting in the new Reservoir at the junction of Main and Salem streets. The exposed condition of the large amount of property in that vicinity renders the building of a good reservoir for its protection, very judicious.

ALMOST A FIRE.—Last Saturday night, about midnight, the house on Beach street occupied by Mr. Edwin Sawyer, was discovered to be on fire. The soot in the chimney had become ignited, setting fire to the fireboard. This became burnt through, and a wood-box, standing upon the hearth, next to it was almost burnt up before the inmates of the house were aroused. The fire was quickly extinguished.

☞ We received a paper, a few days since, from Messrs. Cutting & Co., of San Francisco, but recently of Boston. We intended to notice their business announcement, but, having mislaid the paper, are unable to do so. Will they please excuse the seeming neglect.

☞ On Friday last a little daughter of Mr. William Hoskins, of this town, stepped upon a rusty nail, which pierced more than half way through her foot. Nothing was thought of the accident till Sunday, when she complained of not feeling well. Monday morning a physician was called. Spasms occurred while he was present, and she died about noon with fully developed tetanus.

FIRE IN STONEHAM.—A barn belonging to Mr. M. J. Doyle, near South Reading, was destroyed by fire on Saturday evening last, together with two valuable sleighs, harnesses, stock of farming tools, and a large quantity of hay and grain. Loss about $2,000. Insured in South Reading for $500 on the barn, and $400 on the contents. Origin of the fire unknown.

"THE TALKING FISH.—This curious and interesting animal is now on exhibition in Piccadilly. Its 'talking' is limited to two words, 'Mamma' and 'Papa,' which it pronounces pretty distinctly; but of the merit of its performances there can be no doubt. At the word of command it will turn over and over, 'shake hands,' fold its hands, kiss its keeper and perform various manœuvers." Such are the wonderful performances of a seal, as related in a late number of the London Lancet. Cannot some expert Yankee catch one off Chelsea beach, train as above, and astonish Brother Jonathan in Boston, as John Bull has been in London? Seals have been seen off the above beach—look out for them ye clam-chowder-ites.

ACCIDENT AT EAST WOBURN.—Mr. Francis Mays, employed in the saw factory of Messrs. Clemson & Henshaw, while attempting, last Saturday morning, to run a belt upon the main shaft, was caught by his clothes and drawn upon the shaft. This was making about 200 revolutions per minute. He was carried round the shaft with this velocity, till his clothes were completely torn from his body. His head and shoulders struck against a bench at each revolution of the shaft, till one shoulder was dislocated, and his head and face shockingly mangled. Surgical aid was promptly rendered and his wounds dressed, but the prospect of his recovery is considered very doubtful. If the men employed among machinery wore close fitting garments, the liability to such accidents would be greatly diminished.

☞ We invite the attention of our readers to the story on our first page, entitled "Governor Tenderheart, or, Executive Clemency." It contains a moral that is worthy of careful thought in these days of sympathy for criminals and violators of the laws.

WARREN ACADEMY.—This Institution will continue under the instruction of Mr. E. P. Stone, the successful and efficient Principal of last term. Parents may be assured that the instruction communicated by Mr. Stone will be thorough, and that the moral tone of the school will render it a very safe place for their children.

☞ This afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the Congregational Society of this town, will have a Social Gathering, (if the weather proves favorable,) in the grounds fronting the Horn Pond House. It is hoped that all who can attend, will be present, and thereby add to the pleasures of the occasion.

PERRY, BELL & CO.—We invite attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Perry, Bell & Co., manufacturers of hard, soft and fancy Soaps, at North Woburn. We speak from actual knowledge when we say that they furnish as good an article as any manufacturers we know, at reasonable prices. We hope the public will extend to them the patronage their integrity and enterprise richly merit.

DECLINE IN BREADSTUFFS. From the latest arrival it appears that in the Liverpool market on the 6th inst, there was a declining tendency. Wheat was very dull and all qualities had slighely declined. In the London markets breadstuffs were very dull, and quotations barely maintained.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The residence of William Flanders, on Salem street, together with his two excellent orchards—the one on Salem street and the other on Gilboa Hill, were sold at auction last Tuesday. The homestead was struck off to Mr. Jonathan Thompson for $1975; Gilboa Hill orchard, to J. P. Converse, Esq., for $1200; the Salem street orchard to L. P. Davis, for $450.

WHAT A GOOD PERIODICAL MAY DO.—Show us an intelligent family of boys and girls, and we shall show you a family where newspapers and periodicals are plentiful. Nobody who has been without these private tutors can know their educating power for good or evil. Have you never thought of innumerable topics of discussion which they suggest at the breakfast-table; the important public measures with which, thus early, our children become familiarly acquainted; great philanthropic questions of the day, to which, unconsciously, their attention is awakened, and the general spirit of intelligence which is evoked by these quiet visitors? Anything that makes home pleasant, cheerful and chatty, thins the haunts of vice; and the thousand and one avenues of temptation should certainly be regarded, when we consider their influence on the minds of the young, as a great moral and social blessing.—*Emerson.*

A down East lumberman passed through Springfield on Wednesday, on foot, for Watertown, N.Y., having walked from the lumber regions of Maine, above Bangor, to Springfield, in two and a half weeks, a distance of 500 miles.

RUSSIAN DEMAND FOR AMERICAN BOOKS.—Few people have any idea of the extensive trade in books carried on by some of our enterprising publishers with Russia. The New York Evening Post states that last week the Appletons' filled an order for three hundred dozen American works, mostly by American authors, to go to St. Petersburg. These books go into a circulating library in that city.

For the Middlesex Journal.

"Cold Water Army."

Mr. Editor:—I was pleased with the remarks of your correspondent last week in respect to the formation of a cold water army. I well remember the enthusiasm manifested at the time he mentioned, and I am confident great good was then accomplished. I have no doubt but what equally good results would follow if a new conscription should be made. I hope some of our citizens who are accustomed to move along in such matters, will start the thing and there will be enough to follow. I want to see the children so trained that they will war with king alcohol till he is quite routed and put to flight. I hope the suggestion of your correspondent will be acted upon forthwith. Temperance men—if there are any among us—should awake and engage with renewed zeal in this all-important cause Y.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, August 20, 1859.

Business is becoming more active this week, and our merchants are beginning to take heart again; though many have been sorely frightened by the expectation of a panic. A few commercial writers for city newspapers, who are interested in "bearing" railroad stocks, take every opportunity to predict a recurrence of the "panic," as the result of heavy importations, causing a drain of specie from the country, while the banks are obliged to loan largely. All this talk has produced some impression, and has hitherto induced buyers to delay their purchases, in hope of a speedy fall in the prices of most kinds of merchandise. But confidence is beginning to return, and unless a tight money market should oblige holders to force sales of their goods, prices will probably be kept up. Large quantities of Austrian wines and liquors were sent here for sale which will bring low prices. The high cost silk dresses of Lyons and Paris will also be cheap this fall, as compared with Spring when prices were really excessive and ruining to all young husbands with small capitals.

Under this head, it may be well to remark, that wives are getting to be too enormously expensive an article. Young men beginning in business have no chance at all according to the standard of the times. It is said that a wife should be able to live as well as she had been accustomed to under the paternal roof. But this can hardly be expected. Suppose a man accumulates $50,000. Distributed among five children this would leave each one in very moderate circumstances, while the united family would be able to live very handsomely. The majority of wealthy and successful men in business and professions, are obliged to commence in a small way and they need the sympathy and aid of a wife during this trying period of commencement, as well as when they have attained success. But marriage is made a matter of barter, conditional on the ability to keep up a certain amount of external display, and our young men who are able to live comfortably enough as bachelors, are frightened away from domestic responsibilities by the consideration of expense.

But that half of the world which doesn't care what the other half says of it, is living along comfortably enough, getting married as it is able, and enjoying itself according to its means. This is the truly independent portion of humanity. It is vulgar to go on two shilling excursions to places where everybody can go, but still, crowds of honest people visit Coney Island, Staten Island, and Gillie Tudlum all the summer long, and seem to enjoy themselves.

Probably if the unfortunate wretch who is now awaiting trial for the murder of his mistress, Virginia Stewart, had been able to marry a virtuous and elegant woman at the proper time of life, we should have been spared this disgraceful tragedy. The prisoner, McDonald, seems to be a man of good impulses naturally, but passionate and sensual. An early marriage would save many such men from a career of vice. There are great numbers of bachelors in this city, earning from $1,000 to $2,000 per year who spend their entire salaries in hotel-living and bachelor extravagances, who could live happily and virtuously with a wife, if women in their own circle of society were willing to begin life in a small way.

There is no news in the social or literary circles, of which at least the centres and a considerable portion of the circumferences, are now in other and more fashionable quarters. But the politicians are wide awake. Wires are being laid deeply and artfully for the grand contest of 1860; plots meet counterplots, and here and there an explosion brings the subterranean operators into view, as in the case of the wire letter.

The weather is not excessively warm, but the air is heavy and depressing, and those who stay in the city during the present month feel most sensibly the necessity of a change of air. We have here good and pure sea-breezes in abundance, but what New Yorkers need for a change is a bracing mountain air. Going to the sea-side to rusticate from Gotham is mere folly, and of this our citizens seem to be becoming more and more convinced. The "Adirondacks" are being fairly overrun this season with New York sportsmen, and deer are said to be growing scarce; trout, however, are plenty and to spare.

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For the Middlesex Journal.

MEDFORD, August 10th, 1859.

At an election of commissioned officers last evening at American Hall, by the Lawrence Light Guard, (Company E. 5th Regiment), the following officers were chosen. 1st Lieut. John Hutchins, vice Capt. Samuel Lawrence, recently elected Major; Orderly Sergeant, J. G. Chambers, 1st Lieut., vice Hutchins, promoted; Serjeant W. H. Burbank, 2d Lieut., to fill a vacancy which has existed some time.

At the conclusion of the election, Lieut. Chambers, in behalf of his comrades, in a brief speech, presented to Major Lawrence, a handsome sword, sword knot and epaulettes, aigrette, etc. Major Lawrence, who was taken completely by surprise, replied felicitously, and the company, together with the field officers repaired to another room where a bountiful collation, provided by the newly elected officers, was partaken of. At the table, Capt. Hutchins was in turn agreeably surprised by Major Lawrence, who in behalf of a portion of the Company, presented to him a sword and epaulettes.

WITNESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. We presume some of our correspondents are away from home, enjoying themselves upon the mountains or by the sea-side, wooing health, that fickle Goddess. We wish them an abundance of happiness, but we hope they will not forget the poor editor who must abide at home these hot dog days to answer to all demands for "copy." We trust their favors will be sent promptly as usual, sparkling with the exuberant overflowings of their glowing spirits.

Dyspepsia is a hydra-headed disease and only in the Oxygenated Bitters does it find a "foeman worthy of its steel." This remedy at once expels the disease from the system and restores the digestive organs to a state of health and comfort.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal

There is very little news to write about at the present time. Business has a hard look, and money still harder, and were it not for the shoe business, this town might be reckoned among the things that were.

There has recently been quite a stir in a portion of the Fire Department. The Eagle Engine company was disbanded on Monday, of last week, by the Board of Engineers, and on Tuesday morning the ex-members assembled at the Engine House and carried away the property which they claim as belonging to them, and marched through some of the principal streets in good style. On the Tuesday evening following their discharge, a new Company was formed and made its first appearance before the public on Monday last, and the Machine never was worked better, and never before has had so much real bone and muscle attached to it. Companies No. 1 and 3, and the Hook and Ladder Company, were out and escorted the new Company through Main and Haven streets to the reservoir near the Depot, where they played their machine. It is most earnestly hoped that our entire Fire Department will, for a time—and a long time too—be at rest from internal commotion, and that the new Company will have nothing to do whatever with matters that properly do not belong to them, in pursuance of their duties as Firemen. Let their motto ever be, "Our aim, the public good."

The Company has organized by choice of the following officers: Foreman, Josiah W. Coburn; 1st Assistant Foreman, George W. Cook; 2d Assistant, James O. Baker; Clerk, Edward M. Horton; Steward, John White. This Company does not propose to chase every smoke they may see in the country, but will ever be ready to assist their brethren in other towns whenever their services are desired.

The South Reading "Old Folks" are soon, I learn, to appear before the public, but not under the name of "Father Kemp," as many supposed, they having dropped that name like a hot potato. Mr. Fields will lead them, and he knows how to do it too. There is much musical talent in the class, and the towns they may visit prior to their departure for more sunny climes, may expect a treat seldom enjoyed.

I intend soon to pay my respects to several articles that have appeared in the South Reading Gazette, reflecting upon the original "Old Folks."

The war in Europe seems suddenly to have been brought to a close, and the more general idea is, that the battle at Solferino was a *killing affair.* LENO.

For the Middlesex Journal.

A Correction.

"Leno," the Reading correspondent of the Journal, has fallen into a grave and strange error. In the first number of the Journal for August, he speaks of an agent for one of our benevolent societies occupying the pulpit of the Old South and presenting the claims of his society, the Mass. Home Missionary Society. He says he did not have the "*pleasure*" of hearing him, and indeed had not heard of an "Agent" for a long time. And he then proceeds to say that if it costs *sixty per cent* of what is collected to pay for collecting it by the "Agency System," then only *forty per cent.* of the donations can reach those for whom the donations are made. This mistake on the cost of the Agency is a very serious one, because it affects very seriously the contributions to a worthy cause, and to worthy causes generally. The collections for the Mass. H. M. Society are by the "Agency System." In 1858, (I have not the Report for 1859,) the amount collected was $40,-886.85, at a cost of $1,218.74. This includes "salaries, traveling, and incidental expenses." This is less than *three per cent* cost, instead of *sixty*, an error of over *fifty-seven per cent.* "Leno" has put the cost more than *twenty times* too high. I know not who "Leno" is, but he ought to be more accurate, or not make a public statement. Tampering with public confidence in the working of our great benevolent societies, is a serious thing. I know it has cost more than sixty per cent to get contributions from some people. Indeed with some it has been all expense and no income as yet, and wild errors as to the cost of the "Agency System," like the one noticed, will confirm these non-contributors, and reduce the contributions of others.—Hence the error of "Leno" is a painful one.

OLD SOUTH.

READING, Aug. 15, 1859.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Town Meeting held at 6 o'clock on Monday afternoon was presided over by William L. Brown, Esq. It was voted to place the bell upon the Town House, and the Selectmen were appointed a committee to carry out the intention of the vote.

The Selectmen were instructed to defend the town against a suit brought by Wm. J. Butterfield. This suit was commenced for injuries sustained by Mr. Butterfield some time ago, in consequence of an alleged defect in the highway. The town does not acknowledge any such defect, but charges the accident on the inadverteney of the driver. The location of the proposed Reservoir on Eaton street was changed to Park street. The particular location of the one previously ordered to be constructed on the common was left to the judgment of the Selectmen and Engineers of the Fire Department. They have since determined upon the original location, opposite E. Mansfield's residence. The proposition to build bathing accommodations at the two ponds in the village, was, by a small majority, voted down. Considerable discussion was had upon some of the questions before the town and the meeting was continued until half-past 8 o'clock.

Last week on Thursday the Congregational Sabbath School took an excursion by Railroad, to Pine Grove, Marblehead. The day was pleasanter than it was anticipated it would be, and the large party seemed much gratified with the diversions of the day.

One week has made a great change in the weather. Frost was discovered in several localities in this vicinity on Wednesday morning, though not to an extent, it is hoped, to do material injury.

Robert Winfield, little son of Mr. N. R. Coffin, had a very narrow escape from death one day the first of this week. Getting out of the chamber window upon the top of the piazza, which he had selected for a play ground, he fell a distance of about 15 feet upon a picket fence below. One of the pickets entered his thigh, others pierced his clothes in several places, &c. Though at first he was supposed to be dead, the little fellow is getting along finely.

Rev. Mr. Degen whose residence is on the border of Crystal Lake, (Smith's Pond) lost a very valuable horse on Saturday last, in the following manner: A son of Mr. Degen and another young man were riding together near home, when the horse became unmanageable, and leaving the driver and his companion behind, dashed down the embankment and was drowned.

The time for bringing in proposals for constructing four reservoirs in town having expired, the Selectmen have contracted with Mr. W. C. Dustin of Stoneham.

Last Sabbath Rev. Alfred Emerson of Fitchburg, preached for the Congregational Society in this place, over which he was formerly settled as pastor.

The Old Folks had a rehearsal in the Town Hall, on Saturday afternoon last.

Berries are retailing here for 12½ cents per quart. M.

WINCHESTER.

For the Middlesex Journal.

There is a beautiful sheet of water situated at the rear of the Congregational Church, and exulting in the unromantic cognomen of "Wedge Pond," or as the ladies have lately christened it, "Wildwood Lake." This pond is enclosed upon three sides by steep hills, covered with a luxuriant growth of hard wood, whose dense masses of rich foliage extend down into the water. Although inferior to many lakes in respect to size and striking contrasts, yet it is not often that so much beauty can be found compressed within such narrow limits. By the kindness of Mr. Ruggles, a beautiful grove is thrown open for the use of all well disposed citizens, and one would think that the lovers of beauty would more frequently avail themselves of the proffered hospitality. But, unfortunately, the younger portion of this community seem possessed of an insane passion for water, and little boys of all sizes, classes and conditions, may be seen at all hours of the day, swimming about like little ducks, and howling like young papooses. It is said that cleanliness is next to godliness, and it is, doubtless, highly important that the rising generation should be able to swim in case of necessity, but it is really desirable that some means should be put into operation for the abatement of a nuisance which prevents many citizens from enjoying the beautiful scenery, clear air and fishing privileges, that would otherwise render this lake an attractive resort.

For a long time a popular error has prevailed concerning the depth of this lake. It has been gravely asserted that a sounding line of fifty, eighty or a hundred feet in length would be required in order to reach the bottom. Some have even gone so far as to maintain that it was unfathomable! Therefore an exploring expedition was fitted out for the purpose of solving the mystery. Provided with a staunch vessel, experienced leaders, picked men, about two hundred feet of line and a large rock, the expedition weighed anchor, and, after a prosperous voyage, safely reached the midst of the mighty lake. All necessary preparations having been completed, the commander gave the order and the plummet was cast overboard. A tried and proved old salt stood ready to cut the cord in case there should be any danger of the line running out to its full extent and dragging the ship to the bottom. The lead descended with astonishing velocity and after a painful interval of suspense, reached the bottom. The line was measured and *eighteen feet* reported. Several more soundings were made, but none exceeded *nineteen* feet. The expedition departed slowly homeward, satisfied with the result of their researches and thoroughly disgusted. The record of their explorations will be published in a new work entitled "Livingstone's Travels," *some time in the fall.*

Winchester, Aug. 10th. PLUMMET.

WILMINGTON.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Wilmington, Aug. 15, '59.

MR. EDITOR:—I learn that you have a weekly correspondent from this place, but I presume you will not consider it intruding, should I send you at this time, a few lines respecting the examinations of some of our District Schools—which took place on Friday and Saturday of last week.

You are aware, I doubt not, that public examinations are free, and having had an invitation to attend, we accordingly accepted, and at 10 o'clock on Friday morning found ourself with some of our friends, at the East School room in the "city,"—so called.

We did not arrive in season to witness some of the first exercises, and, therefore, can only judge of the school from what we saw. The school-room was neatly trimmed, which added much to the occasion. This school has been taught the present term by Miss Caroline L. Brigham, of this place. She has taught successfully nearly four years in the "South District." As regards the exercises, we were much pleased with them, as every thing passed off very satisfactorily. The classes manifested a good degree of interest in their recitations, gave ready and correct answers. The scholars gave good evidence that their time had not been idled away, and we are confident that the teacher spared no pains to make the best use of her time here. Among the various exercises, were some Dialogues spoken by the lads and misses, which were well performed. One thing in particular we commend in the teacher, and that is good order. Her system of teaching is not behind any of our schools.

Thus in brief, is our report of the East School.

On the Saturday following we visited the West School. We arrived at the School-room in good time, and were welcomed by the teacher. The house was neatly trimmed, which has been an "old custom" for years.

Upon entering the School-room, we thought

of our "school days," and the many pleasant hours we had spent under the "time honored roof" of the "old school house." In a few moments the School Committee, consisting of Rev. S. H. Tolman and Dr. Silas Brown, arrived. It really seemed good to see our venerable friend, the Dr. at this time, who has been a frequent visitor at this school for a number of years. But to our report.

The exercises now commenced, and were continued, each in their order, until 12 o'clock. The first class in reading did well; by this we mean, each scholar read distinctly, with but little correcting. The classes in Geography, Arithmetic, History, etc., showed that no time had been mis-spent, but that every one had made the most of their school hours. Here we will not pass by one very interesting exercise, which we deem worthy of notice—and that was a recitation in Botany by two young ladies, who we think never missed a question, having recited several pages very readily, thus convincing the mind of the visitor of the importance of having thorough teachers. We listened to dialogues, declamations, compositions, etc. In conclusion, we will say, that our time, while here, passed pleasantly away. The present Chairman of our School Committee is worthy of all praise and commendation. He has served us faithfully since holding that responsible trust. We hope the citizens of this place may not be deprived of his usefulness for years to come, not only in this particular, but as a clergyman, citizen, and friend.

We learn that on Wednesday of this week, a Select School will commence in this place, at the High School room. We hope the education loving citizens of Wilmington will see that this school is well patronized.

The Instructor, Miss Harvey, comes very highly recommended, both as a teacher and a christian lady. A FRIEND OF EDUCATION.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Last Wednesday a horse attached to a chaise owned by A. G. Sheldon, while coming from Cambridge to Wilmington, became frightened and run against some obstacle which threw the horse down and the driver from the chaise. He was cared for by Drs. Kittredge and Toothaker. I have not learnt the extent of his injuries.

Rev. S. H. Tolman arrived in town last Thursday.

Rev. Mr. Davis, of Lowell, supplied the pulpit of the Baptist Church, last Sabbath.

H. A.

Special Notices.

WARREN ACADEMY.

The Fall term of this Institution will commence on MONDAY next, Aug. 22d, at 9 o'clock, A. M. For further particulars apply to E. P. STONE, A. M., Principal. BENJ. CUTTER,
SEC. BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Woburn, Aug. 18th, 1859.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, WM. T. GRAMMER, } Selectmen of Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

The great Restorative. Fever and Ague cured by Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills.

☞ Mr. Jonathan Houghman, of West Union, Park County, Illinois, writes to the proprietors, Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, that he had suffered greatly from a severe and protracted attack of Fever and Ague, and was completely restored to health by the use of the Liver Pills alone. These Pills unquestionably possess great tonic properties, and can be taken with decided advantage for many diseases requiring invigorating remedies; but the Liver Pills stand pre-eminent as a means of restoring a disorganized Liver to healthy action; hence the great celebrity they have attained. The numerous formidable diseases arising from a diseased Liver, which so long baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of the United States, are now rendered easy of cure, thanks to the study and perseverance of the distinguished physician whose name this great medicine bears—a name which will descend to posterity as one deserving of gratitude. This invaluable medicine should always be kept within reach; and on appearance of the earliest symptoms of diseased Liver, it can be safely and usefully administered

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of*

[6] FLEMING BROS.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The unequalled success that has attended the application of this Medicine in *Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial Affection, Diseases of the throat and Lungs, Incipient Consumption*, has induced many physicians of high standing to employ it in their practice, many of whom advise us of the fact over their own signature:

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

AUBURN, Sept. 6, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co.,—*Sir*:—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Colds, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariable happy results. W. B. LYNCH, M. D.

MANSFIELD, TIOGA CO., PA., Aug. 1858.

Gentlemen:—Having used in my practice the last four years, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with great success, I most cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with obstinate Coughs, and Colds, Asthma, &c.

H. D. MARTIN, M. D.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., July 17, 1858.

Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicines, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted. W. H. WEBB, M. D.

BROWNVILLE, N. Y., July 18, 1858.

Gents:—Having sold Wistar's Balsam for two years past and having used the same myself with great success I cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with Asthma or Consumption.

A. A. GIBBS,

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. Aug. 20. 4w.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

BEING obliged to leave my present place of business, I shall open, on or about the first of September a

FIRST CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

combining some new features, (of which particulars hereafter) in LYCEUM HALL BUILDING, —Store now occupied by Mrs. Beers. Meanwhile, to avoid as much as possible the labor of moving so large a stock, I shall offer for the present my entire assortment at greatly reduced prices.

C. E. MORSE.

Woburn Centre, Aug. 6, '59. 3w.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

Married.

In South Reading, Aug. 10th, by Rev. E. A. Eaton, Mr. GEORGE W. WILDER, Jr., to Miss ALPHRENA E. RICHARDSON.

Died.

In this town, Aug. 15th, LOUISA C., daughter of William and Mary Hoskins, aged 10 years 2 months and 23 days.

In Winchester, Aug. 12th, RUTH A., wife of William W. Lowe, and daughter of the late Nicholas Blaisdell, of Charlestown.

In this town, Aug. 14th, Mrs. DORCAS SENTER, wife of Stephen D. Senter, aged 53 years 3 months.

In this town, 14th inst., ARLETTA S., daughter of Joseph B. and Nancy S. Stowers, aged 4 months, 5 days.

In this town, 13th inst., ANN MARTIN, aged 7 months.

In South Reading, Aug. 14th, CARRIE E. daughter of Charles S. and Sarah E. Mallett, aged 2 years.

In Wilmington, Aug. 17th, Mrs. RONNAH TATCHMAN, aged 32 years.

In Tewksbury, Aug. 9th, Mr. CHARLES LIVINGSTON, aged 51 years.

Perry, Bell & Co.,

Manufacturers and dealers in

HARD, SOFT & FANCY SOAPS.

Soap made expressly for Curriers' use.

Thanking the public for the liberal amount of patronage heretofore received, we would solicit a continuance of the same, guaranteeing to give a superior article.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

August 20th.—tf.

List of Letters

REMAINING IN THE WOBURN POST OFFICE, Aug. 16th, 1859.

Persons calling for these Letters will please say they are ADVETISED.

Burnes, James	Howard, John
Buckley, J.	Haskell, Sarah E. 3
Belsey, Hugh	Houston & Co., James
Barrett, Adeline	Lent, Mrs. D. H.
Brown, Mrs. L. A.	McDonald, Jessie
Blake, S. W.	McCoy, Clara O.
Collity, John	McLaney, John
Colman, Eben	McKenzie, Wm.
Dannaly, Michael	McDermott, Mrs.
Dernier, James	Molony, Patrick
Donnelly, Michael	McCormick, Michl.
Emery, Wm.	Miller, Mrs. E. H.
Fiske, Chas. A.	Perry, Mrs
Fultz, Mrs. Isabell	Rooney, Bridget
Fanington, Clara	Reany, Phillip
Falardean, V.	Rlloins, Abijah
Gavett, Joseph	Sweetland, R. L.
Goudrean, Alex.	Tyler, Clarison
Goodwin, Alfred	Woods, jr., Daniel
Gould, L. J.	Wentworth, J. S.
Howard, Susan	Wiship, Mrs. Mary

Mail arrives at 8.30, a. m., and 6.30, p. m.
Mail closes at 6.45, a. m., and 12 30 p.m.

A. E. THOMPSON, Post-Masert.

CO PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartenership, under the style of

A. & E. E. THOMPSON,

and have taken the store lately occupied by E. E Thompson, where they intend to keep a select assortment of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Medicines, Perfumery, and Stationary. Also, West India Goods and Groceries, Flour and Grain, Earthen, Wooden and Glass Ware,

which they offer to the public at the LOWEST CASH PRICE, and would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

Please give us a call.

A. THOMPSON, 2D,
E. E. THOMPSON.

North Woburn, Aug. 1st, 1859.

Aug. 13.—tf.

Commonweal h of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of THOMAS V. SULLIVAN, late of Woburn, in said County, Mariner, deceased, GREETING.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented for Probate by Elizabeth D. Sullivan, the Executrix therein named. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Elizabeth D. Sullivan is ordered to serve this Citation by publication hereof in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in said Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this ninth day of August, A. D. 1859.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Aug. 13. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of SYLVESTER DEAN, late of Burlington in said County, deceased:

GREETING.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented for Probate by Catharine Maria Dean, the Executrix therein named. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Catharine Maria Dean is ordered to serve this Citation, by publication hereof in the Middlesex Journal, printed in Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this third day of August, A. D. 1859.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Aug. 6. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

At the Court of Common Pleas begun and holden at Concord, within and for the County of Middlesex, on the first Monday of June, being the sixth day of said month, Anno Domini 1859:

The inhabitants of the town of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, by their petition to this Court represent that at a legal meeting of the voters of said town, held on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1859, it was voted that the report of the Selectmen, duly chosen at a previous meeting as a committee to draft a By-Law in relation to cattle going at large on the public highways, be adopted as one of the By-Laws of said town of Woburn; and at said meeting it was further voted that the Town Clerk be instructed to present the same to the next session of the Court of Common Pleas, for their approval. Certified copies of said votes, and all other proceedings, annexed to said petition, are as follows, to wit:—"At a legal meeting of the town of Woburn, holden at the Town Hall in said Woburn, on Monday, March 7, 1859, for the purpose among other objects of acting upon the following articles, viz: Article 11. To determine whether the town will make any By-Law or Regulations to prevent the pasturing of cattle or other animals upon the streets or ways of the town, or what they will do in relation to horses and neat cattle going at large the ensuing year.—IN TOWN MEETING, MAR. 7, 1859. On Art. 11, Voted to refer the subject to a committee, to report a code of By-Laws in relation to cattle, at the April meeting. Voted that the Selectmen be the Committee.—WARRANT FOR TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. Art. 5. To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen, to whom was referred the subject of By-Laws in relation to cattle.—IN TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. On Art. 5, the following report was presented by the Selectmen, and adopted:—REPORT ON BY-LAW. No person shall pasture or cause to be pastured, any cattle or other animals upon or within the limits of any street or way of this town, either with or without a keeper; and every person guilty of a violation of this By-Law shall for each offence be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, to be recovered by complaint, one-half for the use of this town and one half for the use of the complainant, before any Justice of the Peace in this town or in the county of Middlesex, authorized to try criminal cases, PROVIDED that this By-Law shall not affect the rights of any person or persons to the use of land within the limits of any of said streets or ways adjoining his or their own premises. HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, W. T. GRAMMER, Selectmen.—Voted that the Clerk be authorised and instructed to present this By-Law to the Court of Common Pleas, at their next session, for their adoption.—True copy from the Records of the town of Woburn. Woburn, June, 20 1859. Attest: N. WYMAN, Town Clerk."—Wherefore said inhabitants pray that the said By-Law, adopted by said town as aforesaid, be approved by the Court. And afterward, in this same term, the foregoing code adopted by the town of Woburn, having been examined, is ratified and approved by the Court.

In testimony that the foregoing is a true copy of record, I hereto set my hand and affix the seal of the Superior Court, this twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1859.

M. PRESTON, Ass't Clerk.

Aug. 13th. 3w.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

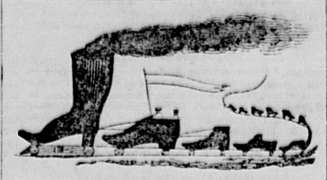
References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; J. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn,

MORE NEW PATTERNS OF Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE

MILLINERY!

MRS. BEERS,

BEGS to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods**, consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosery, &c., which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

Worth Reading and Thinking About.

The business of manufacturing spurious gins, and offering them as beverages, under the titles "Aromatic"—"Cordial"—"Medicated," etc., has become so common, that the public are justly suspicious of nearly every thing that is offered under similar forms, and the trade has thus been brought into disrepute. It has remained for our house (established in 1778) to supply the pressing popular need, and to inaugurate a new era in the history of the trade. We trust that our established reputation—founded upon eighty years of experience—abundantly vindicates our claim to public confidence, we therefore offer

"BININGER'S OLD LONDON DOCK GIN,"

which is especially designed for the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the FAMILY, and possesses those intrinsic medicinal properties (Tonic and Diuretic) which belong to an OLD and PURE GIN. It has now received the endorsement of over seven thousand Physicians for the treatment of Gravel, Dropsy, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, obstructions, suppressions, etc., of the menses, &c. *Clergymen*, from their sedentary and confined habits, are frequently affected with rigidity of the pulmonary muscles by which the respiration becomes seriously obstructed. The "Old London Dock Gin" relaxes the rigidity and contributes a prompt relief to the respiratory organs. It is an invaluable aid and stimulant to the digestive organs in all cases of *Dyspepsia*.

Put up in quart bottles in cases of one and two dozen each,

AND SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND TOWN AGENTS.

A. M. BININGER & Co.,
(Established 1778.)

No. 338 Broadway, New York, Sole Importers.

Aug. 6.—3m

Dr. C. P. BRONSON'S NEW CURES

FOR

Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other Chronic Diseases arising from Over-Use, General Debility, or Nervous Prostration.

These new and successful preparations of Food for the Blood (based upon its analysis in HEALTH, which gives the true standard, and in different DISEASES, when we ascertain the deficiencies in each case and then supply them with the proper materials for making pure and healthy BLOOD), are among the most important discoveries of the age. They are destined to produce a revolution in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC DISEASES. Having a perfect scientific foundation, they are removed from the sphere of all Nostrums and Patent Medicines. Physicians of all schools are using these PREPARATIONS (not *Medicines*) with the most satisfactory results. They are taken by drops, not spoonfuls.

THEIR RANGE OF CURE!

CONSUMPTION, THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, HEADACHES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, NEURALGIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, INABILITY TO SLEEP, DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IRREGULARITIES and MALE and FEMALE WEAKNESS, &c. In all cases of Chronic Complaints peculiar to FEMALES, these Preparations will be found invaluable.

THEIR PARTICULAR SPHERE.

It is not claimed that they will cure all diseases; but in those specified above, (as thousands can testify), they are the most efficacious of any now known.

Be particular, in ordering, to mention which o the three Preparations are required. If for Consumption, &c., the 1st and 3d alternately, are best; if for Liver Complaints, &c., the 2d; or Dyspepsia, (when inveterate), the 2d and 3d in alternation, are more successful. In moderate cases, *one* will suffice

There are three Preparations, one for Consumption in all its various forms; one for Liver Complaints and their attendants, (to which particular attention is called), and one for Dyspepsia. Out of nearly two thousand strongly marked cases there have been twenty failures.

From numerous testimonials we select the following:—

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Mr. D. L. Elder, (of this city), is well known as one of the most hopeless cases of Consumption. Messrs. Horace Greely and W. C. Bryant, (of the *Tribune and Post*), are familiar with the following facts and circumstances:—

Mr. Elder was actively engaged in the last Presidential campaign, and his intense labors, day and night, broke down his health, which had not been good for many years; this was followed by a severe cough and bleeding from the lungs, which continued down to last December, when he commenced using one of these Preparations. For the previous two months he bled every day, sometimes quite profusely, and his cough was terrible. In a month's time he was able to be about through the city during all weathers, and in less than two months after beginning to use the remedy, he was engaged in canvassing the city, and was on his feet nearly all the time from 9 o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, conversing with hundreds of persons, and transacting a large amount of business. He is now as hearty a looking man as one in a thousand. His present residence is at 562 Hudson street, New-York.

Dr. Bronson can be consulted either by letter addressed to Box 3593, P. O., or at the office of the General Agents, from 9 to 12.

These Preparations can be obtained through any respectable Druggist in the United States or Canadas. Price $1 per Bottle, with full directions. All orders must be addressed to

HENRY R. CHURCH & Co. General Agts.
36 MAIDEN-LANE, NEW-YORK.

July 30, 3m.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th, —tf.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ **Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.**

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron. Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE.

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and Dry Goods Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, } finished especially
Bl'k. Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, } for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris.
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ¼ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.
Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Bank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,
No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured	$5,954,598
Premium Notes	278,785
Cash Assets	54,917
Policies in force	4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies Issued	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes	$63,788	Cash premiums	20,199
Losses paid	5,734	Dividends paid	3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies Issued for 5 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.

Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tillson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 23d.—3w.

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET, ... WOBURN,

Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.

July 23, '59, y.

Business Cards.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1851.

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF **KID**

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON

Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Oekley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTOR EY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S

AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK, ... WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,

WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

WILLIAM WINN,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated-Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.

MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.

(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)

May 1, 1858.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. SASHES and BLINDS of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.

SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.

PIANO-FORTES

BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,

ALSO,

Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.

Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO-FORTE line *unsurpassed*, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.

☞ Orders left at PIPPY'S BOOK STORE will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

(Sales every Saturday Evening.)

New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.

SALE ROOM corner of Main street and Ockley court.

April 28. ytf



HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

PERSONS'

WOBURN AND BOSTON EXPRESS,

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m.

OFFICES: E. Trull's and W. Woodberry's Stores, Woburn; No. 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market Street, Boston.

In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an EXPRESS TEAM from EAST WOBURN, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at the same hour. Offices in East Woburn at the Stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell.

All orders for Goods, Packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855. ytf A. A. PERSONS.

LUMBER.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. ytf S. I. THOMPSON.

Carpetings

YOU can buy superior quality INGRAIN CARPETING, all Wool, for only 50 cents per yard, at WM. WOODBERRY'S.

Woburn, Oct. 9, 1858.

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. A large assortment always on hand at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Account, Time, Note, Receipt, Shop-bill, Tax, Check, and all descriptions of blank books, made to order at short notice. JOHN J. PIPPY.

Business Cards.

MARBLE WORKS.

THE subscribers announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that they have commenced the business of

MARBLE WORKERS, etc.

in Allen's buildings, near the Depot, Main Street, Woburn Centre.

Tomb Stones, Monuments, etc., of every description made on reasonable terms. Marble Mantlepieces, Slabs, and all kinds of Marble work, furnished at short notice.

Stone and Iron Fences for Cemetery lots, furnished and put up in the best manner.

Soapstone work of all kinds.

R. PICKERING & CO.

Woburn, July 23.—3m*

NOTICE!

THE undersigned will attend to the answering of all sealed letters, whether describing diseases, or any other business which may be inquired of. Letters must be properly placed in an envelope, and then placed in an extra envelope, and the sum of one dollar and one postage stamp accompanying each letter. The sealed note must have the wants of the writer plainly stated, also, the name and place of residence.

Communications of an incongruous character properly dealt with.

All answers returned in six days.

Address— M. W. WELLMAN,
July 2.—3m. Woburn, Mass.

NICHOLS' PUMPS.

THE Subscriber would announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that having sold out his establishment in Reading, he is now LOCATED IN WOBURN CENTRE, on *Union street*, rear of Jones' Blacksmith Shop, where he will be happy to attend to his former patrons and to all who may be pleased to favor him with their orders. All orders by mail, at his place of business, promptly attended to.

June 19. ytf AMOS NICHOLS, JR.

FATHER KEMP,

AND

B. F. NICHOLS,

Respectfully give notice to their friends and the public, that they have opened a

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SALOON

142 Hanover street,

Next door to the Tea Store; between Blackstone and Union Streets,

June 18. tf BOSTON.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

BAKERS,

No. 2 RAILROAD STREET, - Woburn.

HAVING again united in co-partnership, and newly fitted up their place of business, are now prepared to furnish their customers with every kind of BREAD, CAKE, CRACKERS, &c., usually kept at a first class bakery.

Woburn, June 11.—3m.*

MANSFIELD & FESSENDEN,

Jobbers and Retailers of

**DRESS, DOMESTIC &

Poetry.

Up the Hill a Berrying.

On a sunny summer morning,
Early as the dew was dry,
Up the hill I went a berrying;
Need I tell you—tell you why?
Farmer Davis had a daughter,
And it happened that I knew,
On each sunny morning, Jenny
Up the hill went berrying too.

Lonely work is picking berries,
So I joined her on the hill;
"Jenny dear," said I, "your basket's
Quite too large for one to fill."
So we staid—we two—to fill it,
Jenny talking—I was still—
Leading where the hill was steepest,
Picking berries up the hill.

"This is up-hill work," said Jenny;
"So is life," said I, "shall we
Climb it each alone, or, Jenny,
Will you come and climb with me?"
Redder than the blushing berries,
Jenny's cheeks a moment grew,
While, without delay, she answered,
"I will come and climb with you."

A SINGULAR CASE.—A well known gentleman in Boston lately had cut from h is body some six inches below the arm, a fungus-like substance of the size of an ordinary marble. It was attached to the body by a thread-like ligament. On placing it upon the table, and for some three or four hours, it moved perceptibly. A dissection of the substance discovered an insect in vigorous life. The gentleman visited Cuba some six months since, where it is supposed the insect insinuated itself beneath the skin, and from that time has been living upon the fat of the—man. Had not the knife of the surgeon been brought into requisition, it is not easy to tell what would have been the consequences of this insect-ual attachment.

☞ "My dear child," said a maiden lady to a little ragged village "waif" whom she had picked up, and who had come to her to say his catechism. "My dear child, who made the heavens?" "God, ma'am." Yes; and when you look up, what do you see? The little urchin, glowing with the "wisdom" of a juvenile "Bunsby" glanced up at the dark and dingy ceiling, and replied, "I do'nt see nothin but *cobwebs*, ma'am." Some would say this was not a bad exposition of duties slighted as well as duties performed, the good lady *would* not neglect the one, and she *should* not have neglected the other.

☞ A laughable story is told of an old miser, who, being at the point of death, resolved to give all his money to a nephew, at whose hands he experienced some little kindness. "Sam," said he—for that was his nephew's name—"Sam, I am about to leave the world, and to leave you all my money. You will then have $50,000—only think! Yes, I feel weaker and weaker; I think I shall die in two hours. Oh, yes Sam, I'm going! give me two per cent, and you may take the money now!"

☞ A DELICATE REBUKE.—Mr. Webster wrote, after continued provocation, to the editor of a newspaper, which refered to his private affairs, and especially to his not paying his debts. He said substantially: "It is true that I have not always paid my debts punctually, and that I owe money. One cause of this is, that I have not pressed those who owe me for payment. As an instance of this I enclose your father's note, made to me thirty years ago, for money lent him to educate his boys."

FLOWERS.—The terrestrial stars that bring down heaven to earth, and carry up our thoughts from earth to heaven—the poetry of the Creator, written in beauty and fragrance. "He who does not love flowers," says Ludwig Tieg, a German writer, "has lost all fear and love of God." Another German author defines woman as something between a flower and an angel.

☞ A learned antiquarian has discovered that four differenat persons have been known, since the nineteenth century came in, to return borrowed unbrellas. Out of this number, three were afterward found to be hopelessly deranged, and the other was proved to be so abstracted, that he picked his teeth with a boot-jack!

☞ ONE of our writers says that the American ladies, if their services were needed, "would make brave soldies." If they have to take the field, let them by all means wear their fashionable dresses. The dress worn by day would serve the wearer as a tent at night.

☞ One of the most preposterous things possible would be a man, on board a rocking ship, in a gale of wind, with the fever and ague, trying to shave himself with a bent razor. We don't believe 'twould be a clean job.

☞ Mr. Choate, wishing to compliment Chief Justice Shaw, exclaimed: "When I look upon the venerable Chief Justice Shaw, I am like a Hindoo before his idol—I know that he is ugly, but I feel that he is great."

☞ "This fillet of veal seems not quite so white as usual," said a fair lady, laying her hand upon it.—"Put on your glove, Ma'am, and your will think otherwise," was the complaisant reply.

CHILDREN.—Jean Paul says beautifully of children:—"The smallest are nearest God, as the smallest planets are nearest the sun."

☞ A man made his last will and testament in words few but significant: "I have nothing, owe nothing, and I give the rest to the poor."

☞ "Husband, I must have some change to-day." "Well, stay at home and take care of the children—that will be change enough, anyhow."

☞ It is said that the eagle "has a contempt for all other birds." The owl, however, is more contemptuous still: he hoots at everything.

☞ A man has been sentenced to our State Prison for five years, because he bit off a woman's nose.

BOSTON & LOWELL AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1, 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—
Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., , p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p.m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 1.45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30,* 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.
North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.22, 5.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m., 2.30, 5.40 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.26, 9.5-, a.m., 2.40, 5.50, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.53 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.03, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1,20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L.R. R.
May 21, 1859

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER.
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON.
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A,
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, JR.
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N.
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY.
MISS HETTY HEARTLY.
" VIRGINIA VRUGHAN.
" DI VERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

Terms of Subscription, $2 00 a year; and each Subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following List, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money:

Gold Pen, with Silver Case..	worth, at retail,		$2 00
Ladies' Gold Pencil	"	"	2 00
Gold Tooth Pick	"	"	2 00
Ladies' Gold Pen, with Extension Case,	"	"	2 00
Engrossing Gold Pen, 16 carets	"	"	2 50
Gold Ring, plain and chased	"	"	2 00
Ear Drops.....	"	"	2 00
Mosaic and Florentine Brooches	"	"	2 00
Gold Lockets.....	"	"	2 80
Cable Charms	"	"	2 00
Gold Brooches	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Pins	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Bosom Studs ...	"	"	2 00
Gentlemen's Sleeve Buttons.	"	"	2 00
Watch Keys.....	"	"	2 00
Ladies' Cuff Pins.....	"	"	2 00
Ribbon Slides.....	"	"	2 00
Gold Crosses.....	"	"	2 00

Premiums to Agents Getting Subscribers.

Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select.

Those remitting $20 for 10 subscribers will be entitled to a gold pencil, with pen, worth $7.

Those getting up a Club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.

Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $22.

Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.

Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.

All communications should be addressed to
M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
335, Broadway, New York

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennet's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO — Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally
THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.
Winchester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO — Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.
JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.
JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,
DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
LYCEUM HALL,.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,
(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.
All orders attended to with despatch.
Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.
Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

LADIES CLOTHS, Cassimeres, &c., at very low prices, by W. WOODBERRY.
Woburn, May 1, 1858 —tf.

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. — ments have been worn out without giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptiness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and thoroughly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. H. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the defeat of Grover & Baker's Machines as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. B. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into In excitement of good-humor. We e l a Chatholic a should inslat upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. A. Bryan, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Linton, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tinen.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at picasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*M. L. Currie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure"—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seitz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED

DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,

HAS discovered in the combination of four kind o common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is
Warranted to cure Consumption
n all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease, o whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure CONSUMPTION.
Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

THE Religion for the Heart & Home,

Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
REV. DANIEL MARCH.

THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

For sale by HENRY HOYT, Cornhill; J. M. WHITTEMORE & Co., 114 Washington Street, Boston; and at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is not surprising that these discourses were earnestly approved, and sought for publication, by the preacher's society. They open the great truths of our holy faith in a clear and direct style, with a happy proportioning of argument and illustration, with a solemnity that never trifles and is never gloomy, and with a forcible apprehension and statement of the grand principles of personal and domestic piety.—*Prof. Huntington, in the Monthly Religious Magazine.*

These well written sermons inculcate strongly, yet, in a pleasing manner, that vitality of religious belief which controls the impulses of the heart, and secures the harmonious action of the renovated will. Although as the productions of an orthodox divine, they will not be equally acceptable to every sect, they contain words of wise counsel and gentle entreaty, from which all may derive instruction and benefit.—*Boston Journal.*

The subject of these Discourses is an important one, and it is very pleasantly and judiciously treated. The author has a happy talent at interesting readers or an audience in practical religious themes.—*Recorder.*

Two discourses filled with sound thought and wise counsel.—*Congregationalist.*

ONE PRICE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE!
(Opposite Revere House,)
BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.

WE are happy to announce to the citizens of Woburn and vicinity, that our stock of
Spring and Summer Goods
is now full and complete, forming one of the most extensive, superb, and varied assortments to be found in the city. Each department is complete in itself, enabling our customers to suit their memoranda in one place. In our various departments are

SILKS, SHAWLS,
CAPES AND MANTILLAS,

SPRING and SUMMER DRESS FABRICS, among which are Barages, Challies, Lawns, Muslins, Poil de Cherre, Valencias, Mohair, Milanaise, English, French and American Prints and DeLaines. Woolens, Flannels, Mourning Goods, White Goods, Embroideries and Laces, Fancy Goods, Dress Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Under Garments, Parasols and Umbrellas, Skirts in all varieties, and a full assortment of

LINENS AND OMESTIC GOODS,

in all, presenting a variety in one establishment never before equalled in the trade.

We cordially extend to all a thorough examination of our stock and method of doing business.

FARLEY, BLISS & CO.,
(Opposite Revere House,)
BOWDOIN SQUARE, - - BOST ON
Boston, April 6th, '59.—3m.

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE AND LIVER PILLS.

WE beg leave to call the attention of the Trade, and more especially the Physicians of the country, to two of the most popular remedies now before the public. We refer to
Dr. Chas. M'Lane's Celebrated
Vermifuge and Liver Pills.

We do not recommend them as universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports, viz.:

THE VERMIFUGE,

For expelling Worms from the human system. It has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various Animals subject to Worms.

THE LIVER PILLS,

For the cure of LIVER COMPLAINTS, all BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS, SICK HEAD-ACHE, &c. In cases of

FEVER AND AGUE,

preparatory to or after taking Quinine, they almost invariably make a speedy and permanent cure.

As specifics for the above mentioned diseases, they are Unrivaled, and never known to fail when administered in accordance with the directions.

Their unprecedented popularity has induced the proprietors,

FLEMING BROTHERS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

to dispose of their Drug business, in which they have been successfully engaged for the last Twenty Years, and they will now give their undivided time and attention to their manufacture. And being determined that Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills shall continue to occupy the high position they now hold among the great remedies of the day, they will continue to spare neither time nor expense in procuring the Best and Purest material, and compound them in the most thorough manner. Address all orders to
FLEMING BROS. Pittsburgh, Pa.

P.S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from others than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and *take none but Dr. M'Lane's, prepared by Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.* To those wishing to give them a trial, we will forward per mail, post paid, to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twelve three-cent postage stamps, or one vial of Vermifuge for fourteen three-cent stamps. All orders from Canada must be accompanied by twenty cents extra.

Sold in Woburn by Benjamin W. Conant' Elbridge Trull, also by dealers in Medicine everywhere.

YOU HAD BETTER
TRY MY MOTHER'S SALVE.



This Celebrated Preparation has obtained an enviable and world-wide reputation for its great curative properties, and has been the agent of relieving so many sufferers, restoring them to health and usefulness, that the proprietors feel it a duty they owe to the public for their generous patronage bestowed upon this Salve, to make it accessible to rich and poor, that all afflicted may avail themselves of its healing qualities.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is a perfect Chemical Compound, prepared from Roots Herbs, and Gums, gathered from the forest, and possesses Healing, Soothing and Pain-Relieving Virtue never before combined in a Salve or Ointment.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is safe and effectual, and all those troubled with Rheumatism, Salt Phe-m, Erysipelas, Gout, Piles, and such like diseases, will find in its use great relief, and in most cases a permanent cure.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

In a Burn or Scald takes out the fire, soothes the irritating pain, and heals the wound more speedily and effectually than any other application.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is worthy of confidence, and thousands having used it and recommended it to their friends is a test of its worth. Directions for Using

MY MOTHER'S SALVE

are simple. Every mother and nurse knows how to spread a plaster and dress a sore, and all who use the Salve will apply it in proportions, renewed at times, as good judgment may direct. For Rhumatism and other pains, rub the pain smartly with the Salve. In cases of Cough, Tightness of the Lungs, Sore Throat, and such like ails, rub as in case of Rhumatism. In any case of pain a good result follows the use of this Salve.
Prepared by A. M. BECK.

BURRILL & HUNTING,
Sole Proprietors, No. 6 Tremont Street, (Two doors South of Court Street, Boston.)

For Sale wholesale and retail by G. W. CLARK, 160 Hanover, corner of Salem Street.

And by JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn.
Also, by THOS. RICHARDSON, Reading

☞ Sold in large supplies to Wholesale Druggists and by them to retail trade, and will be found on re at all Apothecaries and Family Stores in the country.
Sept. 18, 1858.—y.

WOBURN BOOK STORE

A LARGE SUPPLY OF
NEW BOOKS, STATIONERY, WRITING PAPERS, BLANK BOOKS, HOUSE PAPERS, FANCY GOODS, &C.,
has just been added to my former stock, making large and well-selected
VARIETY OF GOODS!

Consisting of works in *History, Theology, Poetry Fiction, Agriculture, the Arts, and general literature.* A constant supply of all the
SCHOOL BOOKS
used in Academys, High Schools, Grammar and Primary Schools, many of them at prices less than they are sold for by the publishers.

American and English Family, Pocket & School BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS, a very large stock; Psalmist, Watts and Select, Plymouth Collection and Christian HYMNS; Barnes' Notes and Question Books.

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Black, Blue, Red and Indellible Ink.

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Whitney's Patent, Portable, Fancy and Office Ink Stands.

Extra Adhesive Mucilage.

Playing Cards, Portfolios, Ink Erasers, Ivory Tablets, Tape Measures, Transparent Slates, Pencil Leads, Superior Common and Perfumed Sealing Wax, Waiters and Stamps, Ruler's, Carpenters and Common Lead Pencils, Crayons and Holders Drawing Books, Stamps, Rubber, Boxes Pastels and Brushes, Pen Racks, Paper Tearers, Bill Files, Date Cases, Rulers, Ivory Folders, Sand and Boxes Thermometers, Mathematical Instruments, &c.

BLANK BOOKS

and Memorandums of all kinds in general use, Full and Half-Bound Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, and Letter Books. Tablet Paper and Ivory Memorandums, Writing and Exercise Books, School Journals, &c., &c.

HOUSE PAPERS.

A good supply of House Papers, Borders, Window Blinds, &c., of the latest and most fashionable patterns, AT LOW PRICES, always on hand, and supplied to order.

FANCY GOODS, TOYS, BASKETS, &c.

A large variety of German Baskets, Work Boxes Cabas, Reticules; Puff, Back, Round, Fine, Pocket and Dressing Combs; Hair, Tooth, Nail, Clothes and Shaving Brushes; Cosket Needles, Emery Cushions, Porte Monnales, Wallets, Ladies' Money Bags, Visiting, Playing, Plain and Ornamental Cards, Dolls in variety, and TOYS of all kinds.

PERIODICAL AGENCY.

The subscriber is Agent for all the leading Newspapers and Periodicals in the United States, any or which will be furnished at publishers' prices *free of postage.* (See new advertisement on "PERIODICAL AGENCY.") NEW BOOKS will be found on the counter as soon as published.

BOOK BINDING.

Magazines and Periodicals of all kinds, and OLD BOOKS bound in a satisfactory manner, at short notice. Connected with the WOBURN BOOK STORE is the
JOB PRINTING OFFICE
of the "MIDDLESEX JOURNAL," well provided with Presses, Type, and every facility for executing ALL descriptions of Pamphlet, Card, and Job Printing in the neatest style, and at the lowest cash prices.
JOHN J. PIPPY
MAIN STREET, WOBURN, MASS.

PERIODICAL AGENCY
AT THE OLD STAND
Woburn Book Store.

THE following *MAGAZINES, NEWSPAPERS, &c.*, are regularly received as soon as published, at the WOBURN BOOK STORE, Main Street:—

Harper's Magazine,	New York Ledger,	
Blackwood's "	" Herald,	
Ballou's "	" Weekly,	
Peterson's "	" Tribune,	
Arthur's "	" Clipper,	
Godey's Lady's Book,	Police Gazette,	
Happy Home and Parlor Magazine,	Boston Daily Herald,	
Frank Leslie's Magazine and Gazette of Fashion,	Daily & Weekly Traveler	
	" Journal,	
	" Bee,	
Forrester's Playmate,	Weekly Post,	
Cosmopol. Art Journal,	Boston Medical Journal	
Household Words,	New England Farmer,	
American Monthly,	Scientific American,	
Atlantic "	Banner of Light,	
Hall's Jour. of Health,	Spiritual Telegraph,	
Gleason's Weekly Line of Battle Ship,	New England Spiritualist	
	Boston Pilot,	
Harper's Weekly,	Irish American,	
Ballou's Pictorial,	Irish News,	
Weekly Novelette,	New York Tablet,	
Flag of our Union,	Citizen,	
American Union,	Peterson's Detecter,	
True Flag,	Willis' Bank Note List,	
Yankee Privateer,	Snow's Railroad Guide,	
Olive Branch,	Dinsmore's "	
Waverly Magazine,	Almanacs of all kinds.	

☞ Subscriptions received for any Magazine Newspaper, or periodical published in the United States, at publishers prices. Books not on hand promptly supplied.

GET YOUR PERIODICALS BOUND.

Magazines and Periodicals of all kinds bound in the best style, and old books rebound at short notice. Apply at the
Woburn Book Store, Main Street.

HARRISON'S COLUMBIAN HAIR DYE,
SIZE ENLARGED, STYLE IMPROVED.

It gives a perfectly natural color.
It has double the quantity and strength of any other.
Its use is easy and rapid.
It colors every shade, from light brown to jet black.
It is perfectly harmless to the skin.
Its effect is instaneous and permanent.
It is the best, quickest, cheapest, and safest DYE ever made.
Directions for use accompanying each box.
Price—1 oz. $1,—2 oz. $1.50,—4 oz. $3,—8 oz. $5
[Entered to Act of Congress, in the year 1855, by A. W. Harrison, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

Manufacturer,, APOLLOS W. HARRISON, 10 South 7th St., Philadelphia. For sale by JOHN J. PIPPY, and Wm. Woodberry, Woburn; E. E. Thompson, North Woburn; A. Rowe & Co., Stoneham; Horatio N. Cate, Reading; W. H. Tifferton, Melrose; W. Warren, Brighton; Andrew Howe, West Cambridge; Peters & Moore, Waltham; Geo. W. Cutting & Co., Weston; A. R. Johnson, Framingham; Daniel Jones, Acton. Oct. 30, '58.

COUGHS & COLDS!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR COLDS and the public are reminded that nothing ha proved so effectual in removing all kinds of Cough and Colds as SWEETSER'S COMPOUND ICE LAND MOSS CANDY. To this thousands will testify. Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis Asthma, Ticklings in the Throat, and all affections of the Pulmonary Organs are cured or relieved by its use. If your children have the WHOOPING COUGH let them eat freely of the ICELAND Moss CANDY, and it will afford great relief, rendering the attack less severe, and tend to a speedy cure. For sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.
JOHN J. PIPPY.

Highly Important Discovery.

FOUSEL'S PABULUM VITÆ
Has now gained its position before the public as
THE ONLY REMEDY
yet discovered for the speedy relief and
PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSUMPTION,
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all other Pulmonary Complaints.

The discovery of an eminent French Physician after many years of study and observation, it continually meets with
THE MOST ASTONISHING SUCCESS
in the treatment of the above complaints.

Its unabated popularity, numerous certificates of remarkable cures, the recommendation of some of our most eminent physicians, and the analysis of Dr. A. A. Hayes, the State Assayer, all give convincing proofs o
THE UNRIVALLED VIRTUES
AND UNQUALIFIED SUPERIORITY
to this preparation to any other remedy now extant, and are constantly contributing to give it a wider and more enviable reputation. From its volatile nature, it affords vapors freely, and consequently is direct in its action upon the Lungs and Air Passages.

The discredit which has been thrown upon all preparations not prescribed by regular physicians, by reason of the recklessness with which worthless and injurious compounds have been imposed upon the public, will tend to deter many from availing themselves of the benefits of this preparation; the agent, however, assures the public, in all sincerity, that this medicine is not only perfectly safe, and free from all deleterious ingredients, but guarantees that it will effect all that he represents, not having heard of a single case where it has failed to give satisfaction. It is warranted to cure
Consumption by using One to Six Bottles.
Bronchitis by using One to Three Bottles.
Coughs by using less than One Bottle.
Colds by using it Two to Six days.
Bleeding of the Lungs by using less than One bottle
Hoarseness by using less than One bottle.
Soreness of the Chest by using less than One bottle.
Price

Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. VIII: : : No. 47. WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1859. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS.

Poetry.

I never am Sad.

I never am sad ;—at the early dawn
My spirit is up with the lark away,
And it stretches its tireless pinions on
To bathe in the light of an endless day.
The spirit that opens the folded flowers,
And dances along with the laughing hours,
That flingeth the incense of morn around,
And drinks up the dew from the fragrant ground,
That sheds a rich balm o'er earth and thro' air,
And filleth creation everywhere—
It is near me—I float on its silver wings,
Away! away! amid visioned things;
And voices are round me, they bid me be glad,—
Oh! I never am sad—I never am sad.

I never am sad ;—when the noonday sun
Rolls through the firmament torrid and glare,
And the insects awake with the dreary hum
And float like a pest in the still deep air:
When I hardly can hear the water's trill,
And the shadows lie sleeping on valley and hill;
Then the spirit that watches the gathering cloud,
And laughs as he wreathes its misty shroud,
That mixes away in the tempest's roar,
When the thunder is trampling the mountains o'er,
Leads forth its train—on the rattling blast,
I can hear him rushing free and fast;
Though I bow with fear—yet my heart is glad,—
Oh! I never am sad—I never am sad.

I never am sad ;—at the starlight hour
That follows the lapse of a golden day,
When unseen beings exert their power,
And call in my wandering thoughts to play;
When all but the voices of night are still,
And the wind scarce sighs o'er the lonely hill;
When the spirit of slumber descends on all
Save the fairies that trip through the elfin hall;
And beauty that whirled in the mazy dance
Lies softly dreaming of young romance—
Those spirits glide by as I bend my knee,
And they whisper their soothing words to me—
They bid me rejoice, and their tones are glad,—
Oh! I never am sad—I never am sad.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

One cool afternoon in the early fall, I—Chester F. Le Roy, a gentleman—stood on the platform of the Albany depot, watching the procession of passengers just arrived in the Hudson river boat, who defiled past me on their way to the cars. The Boston train, by which I had come, waited patiently as steam and fire might, for their leisure, with only occasional and faint snorts of remonstrance at the delay; yet still the jostling crowd hurried past into the cars, and flitted through them in search of seats; their increasing number warned me that I might find it difficult to regain my own, and I followed them.

"I beg your pardon, sir."

I turned, in obedience to a touch on my arm, and saw a respectable looking negro man before me, who bore the traveling bag and shawl, and was, evidently, the attendant of a slender and stylish girl behind him.—"Do I speak," he said bowing respectfully, and glancing at the portmanteau I carried, on which my surname was quite legible, "do I address, sir, Mr. Le Roy?"

"That is my name—at your service—what can I do for you?"

"The young lady, Miss Florence Dundard, who was to join you at Albany, at six o'clock, this evening—I have charge of her. He turned to the young lady behind him.

"This is Mr. Le Roy, Miss."

The young lady whose dark blue eyes had been scanning me, as I could perceive through her blue silk veil, now lifted it with an exquisitely gloved little hand, and extended the other to me, with a charming mixture of frankness and timidity.

"I am very glad to meet you, Mr. Le Roy," said she. "I thought I should know you in a moment, Jenny described you so accurately. How kind it was for you to offer to take change of me. I hope I shan't trouble you."

In the midst of my bewilderment, at thus being addressed by the sweetest voice in the world, I managed to see that I must make a proper reply, and proceeded to stammer out what I thought an appropriate speech, when the servant who had left us for a moment, returned, and I abandoned it unfinished.

"Did you see my baggage, Edward?" asked his mistress.

"Yes, Miss; it is all on."

"Then you had better hurry to reach the 7 o'clock boat. Good-bye, and tell them you saw me safely off."

I stood like one in a dream, while the man handed me two checks for the trunks and endued me with the light baggage he had carried; but I was aroused by the young lady's asking me if we had not better secure our seats in the cars, and answered by offering her my arm. In ten minutes we were seated side by side, and trundling out of Albany at a rate that grew faster and faster.

I had no time to reflect, with that lovely face opposite me, but what was the use. Some strange mistake had undoubtedly happened, and I had evidently been taken for another person of the same name; but how to remedy this now, without alarming the innocent young lady in my charge—how to find the right man, with the right name, among several hundred people, and how to transfer her, without an unpleasant scene and explanation, to the care of some one whose person was no less strange to her than mine! While these thoughts whirled through my head, I happened to encounter those smiling eyes fixed upon me, and their open, unsuspicious gaze decided me. "I will not trouble or distress her by any knowledge of her position," I concluded, "but will do my best to fill the place of the individual she took me for, and conduct her wherever she wishes to go, if I can only find where it is!" I turned to her with an affectation of ease, which I was very far from feeling, and said, "it is a long journey."

"Do you think so? But it is very pleasant, isn't it? Cousin Jenny enjoyed it so much!"

"Ah, indeed!"

"Why, why, what a queer man!" she said, with a light laugh. "Doesn't she never tell you, as she does me in all her letters, how happy she is, and that St. Louis is the sweetest place in the world to live in? Dear me! that I should have to tell her own husband first. How we shall laugh about it when we get there."

So it was St. Louis we were going to, and I was her cousin's husband. I never was so thankful for two pieces of information in my life.

"And how does dear Jenny look? and what is she doing? and how is my dear aunt Beman? do tell me the news?"

"Jenny," said I, mustering courage and words, "is the dearest little wife in the world, you must know, only far too fond of her scamp of a husband. As to her looks, you can't expect me to say anything, for she always looks lovely me."

"Bravo!" said the pretty girl, with a malicious smile; but about aunty's rheumatism?"

"Miss, I mean of course, Mrs. Beman, is very well."

"Well?" said my fair questioner, regarding me with surprise, "I thought she had not been well for a number of years!"

"I mean well for her," said I, in some trepidation; "the air of St. Louis (which I have since learned is of a misty moisty order) has done her a world of good. She is quite a different woman."

"I am very glad," said her niece.

She remained silent for a few moments, and then a gleam of amusement began to dance in her bright eyes.

"To think," she said, suddenly turning to me with a musical laugh, "that in all this time, you have not once mentioned the baby."

I *know* I gave a violent start and I *think* I turned pale. After I had run the gauntlet of all these questions triumphantly, as I thought, this new danger stared me in the face. How was I ever to describe a baby, who had never noticed one? My courage sank below zero, but in the same proportion the blood rose to my face, and I think my teeth fairly chattered in my head.

"Don't be afraid that I shall not sympathize in your raptures," continued my tormentor, as I almost considered her, "I am quite prepared to believe anything after Jenny's letter—you should see how she cares for him."

Him! Blessed goodness, then it must be a boy!

"Of course," said I, blushing and stammering, but feeling it imperative to say something, "we consider him the finest fellow in the world; but you might not agree with us, and in order to leave your judgment unbiased, I shall not describe him to you."

"Ah! but I know just how he looks for Jenny had no such scruples—so you may spare yourself the trouble or happiness, which ever it is—but tell me what you mean to call him?"

"We have not decided upon a name," I replied.

"Indeed! I thought she intended to give him yours."

The deuce she did! thought I. "No, one of a name is enough in a family," I answered.

The demon of inquisitiveness, that, to my thinking, had instigated my companion heretofore, now ceased to possess her, for we talked of various indifferent things, and I had relief of not being compelled to draw on my imagination at the expense of my conscience, when I gave the particulars of my recent journey from Boston. Yet, I was far from feeling at ease, for every sound of her voice startled me with a dread of fresh questions, necessary, but impossible to be answered, and I felt a guilty flush steaming up on my temples, every time I met the look of those beautiful eyes.

It was late when we stopped for supper, and soon after I saw the dark fringes of my fair companion's eyes droop long and often, and began to realize that she had ought to be asleep. I knew perfectly well that it was my duty to offer her a resting place on my shoulder, but I hardly had courage enough to ask that innocent face to lie on my arm, which was not as she thought it, that of a cousin and a married man. Recollecting, however, that it was my duty to make her comfortable, and that I could scarcely deceive her more than I had already done, I proffered the usual civility. She slightly blushed but thanked me, and accepted it by leaning her head lightly against my shoulder, and looking up into my eyes with a smile, said, "As you are my cousin." Soon after her eyes closed and she slept sweetly and calmly, as if resting in security and peace.

I looked down at the beautiful face, slightly paled with fatigue, that rested against me, and felt like a villain. I dared not touch her with my arm, although the bounding of the cars jostled her very much. I sat remorseless until the sleeper settled the matter by slipping forward and awakening. She opened her eyes instantly, and smiled.

"It's no use for me to try to sleep with my bonnet on," she said; "for it is very much in the way for me I am sure; it troubles you. So she removed it, giving me the pretty little toy, with its graceful ribbons and flowers to put on the rack above us. I preferred to hold it, telling her it would be safer with me, and after a few objections, she resigned it, being in truth too sleepy to contest the point; then tying the blue silk veil over her glossy hair she leaned against my shoulder and slept again. This time when the motion began to shake and annoy her, I stifled the reproaches of my conscience, and passing my arm lightly round her slender waist, drew her head upon my breast, where it lay all night. She slept the sleep of innocence, serene and peaceful, but it is needless to say that I could not close my eyes or ease my conscience. I could only gaze down on the beautiful, still face, and imagine how it would confront me, if she knew what I was, and how I had deceived her; or dreaming more wildly still, reproduced it in a hundred scenes, which I had never before paused to imagine, as the face of *my wife*. I had never loved, unless the butterfly loves of Saratoga and Newport might be so dignified, and still less had I ever dreamed or thought of marrying, even as a possibility and for contingency. Never before, I solemnly aver, had I seen the woman whom I wished to make my wife—never before had I so longed to call anything my own, as I did that lovely face lying on my heart. No, it was impossible for me to sleep.

In the morning we reached Buffalo, and spent the day at Niagara. If I had thought her lovely while sleeping, what was she when the light of feeling played over her face, as she eloquently admired the scene before us, or was even more eloquently still. I don't think I looked at the cataract as much as I looked at her, or thought the one creation more beautiful than the other.

She was now quite familiar with me in her innocent way, calling me "cousin Frank," and seemed to take a certain pleasure in my society and protection. It was delightful to be greeted so gladly by her, when I entered the hotel parlor, to have her come forward from the lonely seat where she had been waiting, not unobserved or unnoticed, to receive me—to have her hang on my arm—look up into my face—tell me all her little adventures alone, (how long it seemed to me), while every word, look and smile, seemed doubly dear to me, because I knew the precarious tenure by which I held my right to them. She busied herself, too, while I was gone out, with our joint baggage, and rummaging all over her trunks to find a box which I had expressed a desire to see. She mended my gloves, sewed the band on my travelling cap, and found my cigar case whenever I had lost it, which was about twenty times a day, while she scolded me for the carelessness which she declared almost equalled her own. Long ago she had given over into my possession her elegant little port monnaie, "with all the money in it, which she was sure she would lose, as she could never keep any thing," and as she had ordered me to take out what she wanted for her travelling expenses, I opened it with trembling hands when I was alone, and examined the contents. There were beside all the bank bills with which she had probably been furnished for her journey, and which, with pious care, she had packed into the smallest possible compass, as much gold as her pretty toy could carry, a tiny pearl ring, too small to fit any finger but hers—which I am afraid I kissed—a card with her name on it, and a memorandum in a pretty hand, "No—Olive street, St. Louis," which as I rightly conjectured was the residence of her cousin Jennie whose husband I was; a very fortunate discovery for me. Indeed, thus far, I had not found the way of the transgressor hard, in external circumstances, at least, and when with her I forgot every thing but her grace and beauty, and my firm resolution to be no more to her than her cousin should be; but out of that charmed presence made me miserable.

I am afraid I must sometimes have betrayed the conflicts of feeling I had had, by my manner; but when I was reserved, and ceremonious with her, she always restored it and begged me so bewitchingly not to treat her so, and to call her by her sweet name "Florence," that had I dreamed as much as I longed to do, I could not have refused her. But the consciousness that I was not what she thought me, but an imposter, of whom, after our connection had ceased, and she had discovered the deception practiced upon her, she could think or remember nothing that would not cause unmarred self-reproach and mortification, all innocent and trusting as she was, this reflection, more than any other, I confess, and the knowledge of the estimation in which she would forever hold me, after my imposition was discovered, agonized me, and I would have given all I possessed to own it to her, and I leave her sight at once, though the thought of never seeing her more was dreadful. But that could not be.

At last we reached St. Louis. Do I say "at last?" When the sight of those spires and gables warned me that my brief dream of happiness was over, and that the remorseful reflections I had been staving off so long, were now to commence in earnest, the thought of the coming banishment from Florence was dreadful to me, and the time seemed to fly on lightning wings as it drew near. She was all gayety and was astonished at my sadness and absence of mind when so near home and Jenny, and when we entered the carriage that was to convey us to our destination, I had half a mind to take a cowardly flight, rather than encounter the scorn and disappointment of those blue eyes; but I mustered courage and followed her in, giving the address I found in the port monnaie, which fortunately was the right one, to the driver.

"Almost home!" said she, turning her bright face towards me—we were rattling up the street and my time was short—"how can you be so cold and quiet?"

"Because, Miss Florence," I answered, "the time has come in which I have no more right in the house to which we are hastening than to the name by which you address me, and that my claim to either, is that of an imposter and deceiver."

She turned her lovely face, wondering and puzzled toward me.

Thank heaven, I did not read fear and aversion in it.

"No right! no claim!" she repeated, "what can you mean?"

I told her frankly, and fully, the whole truth, nearly as I have set it down here, denying nothing, and concealing nothing, not even the useless secret of my love for her. When the brief recital was ended, we both remained silent, but although she had hidden her face, I could see that she trembled violently with shame and repulsion. The sight of her distress was agony to me, and I tried to say a few words of apology.

"You cannot blame or hate me, Miss Dundard, more than I hate or blame myself," I said, "for the distress I have unwillingly caused you. Heaven knows that if I accepted the charge of so much innocence and beauty too lightly, I have heavily atoned since, in having occasioned this suffering to you, and my own punishment is more than I can bear."

The coach stopped as I spoke; and she turned toward me eagerly, her face bearing traces of tears, and said in a low voice, "Do not misunderstand me, if I was so silent."

The coachman threw open the door, and stood waiting. I was obliged to descend and assist her out. I hardly dared touch that little hand, though it was for the last time, but I watched her graceful figure with sad distress. She was already recognized, for the door was thrown open, and a pretty woman followed by a fine looking black-whiskered gentleman, whom I supposed to be my namesake, rushed down the steps. There were loud exclamations of astonishment and pleasure, a cordial welcome, and some rapid questions to which Florence returned very low and quiet answers, and quickly extricating herself from the confusion, presented me as "Mr. Le Roy, your husband's namesake, and the gentleman who kindly took charge of me." I glanced at her face to see if she was mocking me, but it was pale and grave. Mrs. Le Roy opened her eyes widely, but was too well bred to express surprise, and after introducing me to her husband in the same terms, invited me into the house. Hardly conscious what I did, or any thing except that I was still in the presence of Florence, from which I could not endure to banish myself, I followed them into a handsome parlor, where sat an old lady, whom my conscience told me was the rheumatic aunt I had so cruelly belied. Florence herself presented me to this lady, who was a fixture, and unable to rise from her chair, and before I could stammer out an apology and retire, related in her own way (how different from mine), the mistake by which she had been placed in my care, and the history of our journey, in which it appeared our host, Mr. Le Roy had been a fellow passenger. When she had ended, they all crowded about me, warmly expressing their thanks for my "kindness and consideration," to my utter bewilderment and surprise, and cordially inviting me to remain with them, and make the acquaintance of my namesake and family.

I detached myself from all this unexpected kindness as soon as I could, for I fancied I read aversion in the flushing and paling face, and drooping eyes of Florence, and with one last look at her left the room. A moment after, and I felt the touch of a light hand on my arm, and turning, saw, with mute surprise, that she had followed me into the vestibule.

"Mr. Le Roy," she said hurriedly, "I cannot let you go away, misunderstanding me, as I see you do. If I was silent while you so humbly apologized for the noble, generous, and honorable delicacy of your conduct it was not anger, believe me, but because I was first too much astonished, afterward too much moved and grateful to speak. I owe you more than I can say, and should be miserable, indeed, if a false shame, which you see has not prevented my telling you this, should prevent you from continuing an acquaintance so strangely begun. Trust me, sir, I speak the truth."

I don't know what answer I made, for the revulsion of feeling was almost too great for words, and the rapture of knowing, as I looked down into that lovely face that it was not for the last time, quite took away the little sense I had remaining.

If you want to know how I felt, ask a man who is going to be hung, how he would feel to be reprieved.

Well, how time flies. It certainly does not seem five years since all this happened, yet cousin Jenny (*my* cousin Jenny now) so bitterly reproaches us in her last letter, for not visiting her in all that time, we have again undertaken the journey, but under different auspices, since Florence is Florence Dundard no more, and sleeps upon my arm in the cars no more blushingly, but with the confidence of a wife of five years standing, and I registered our names in the hotel book, as "Mr. and Mrs. Le Roy," and bless my lucky stars as I read it over. Even while I write, Florence, lovelier than ever, as I think, makes a grand pretence of arranging our baggage at the hotel where we stop,—and which has reminded me by past transactions, to write down this story—or comes leaning over me to call me "dear Chester," instead of "dear cousin Frank," as five years before, and to scold me for being so stupid as to sit and write, instead of talking with her. Was ever man so happy in a "Slight Mistake."

☞ Let teachers and parents weigh well the significance of the following extract: A gentleman in England was walking over his farm with a friend exhibiting his crops, herds of cattle, and flocks of sheep, with all of which his friend was highly pleased, but with nothing so much as his splendid sheep. He had seen the same breed frequently before, but had never seen such noble specimens, and with great earnestness he asked to know how he had succeeded in producing such flocks. His simple answer was: "I take care of my lambs, sir." Here was all the secret of his large, heavy-fleeced, fat sheep: he took care of them when they were lambs.

☞ Always use polite language.

Life Before the Flood.

In the shape of "Fragments of an Antediluvian Diary," we have the following sketches, by Miss Jewsbury, of Manchester, whose name has lately come with much acceptance before the public.

The ideas are striking and poetical, and the language employed well suited to the occasion.

* * * "To-day I am a hundred years old. How blissful are the feelings of boyhood! My senses are acute as the tree with the shrinking leaf. My blood bounds through my veins as the river pours through the valley, rejoicing in its strength. Life lies before me like another plain of Shinar—vast, unoccupied, inviting—I will fill it with achievements and pleasures! In about sixty years it will be time for me to think of marrying: my kinswoman Zillah, will, by that time, have emerged from girlhood; she already gives promise I hear, of comeliness and discretion. Twenty years hence I will pay a visit to her father, that I may see how she grows; meanwhile, I will build a city to receive her when she becomes my wife. * *

Nearly three centuries have passed since my marriage. Can it be? It seems but yesterday since I sported like a young antelope round my father's tent, or, climbing the dark cedars, nestled like a bird among the thick boughs—and now I am a man in authority, as well as in the prime of life. I lead out my trained servants to the fight, and sit head of the council, beneath the very tree where, as an infant my mother laid me to sleep. Jazed, my youngest born, a lovely babe of thirty summers, is dead; but I have four goodly sons remaining. And my three daughters are fair as their mother, when I first met her in the Acacia grove, where now stands one of my city watch-towers. They are the pride of the plain, no less for their acquirements than their beauty. No damsel carries the pitcher from the fountain with the grace of Adah, none can dry the summer fruits like Azubah—and none can fashion a robe of skins with the skill of Milcah. When their cousin Mahaleel has seen another half century, he shall take the choice of the three. * * *

My eight hundredth birth-day! And now I feel the approach of age and infirmity. My beard is become white as the blossoms of the almond tree. I am constrained to use a staff when I journey; the stars look less bright than formerly; the flowers smell less odorous; I have laid Zillah in the tomb in the rock; Milcah is gone to the dwelling of Mahaleel; my sons take my place at the council and in the field;—all is changed. The long future is become the short past. The earth is full of violence; the ancient and the honorable are sinking beneath the young and the vicious. The giants stalk through the length and breadth of the land, where once dwelt a quiet people; all is changed. The beasts of the field and the monsters of the deep growl and press on us with unwonted fury; traditions, visions, and threatenings, are abroad What fearful doom hangs over this fair world, I know not; it is enough that I am leaving it; yet another five or eight score years, and the tale will be complete. But have I, in very deed, trod this earth nearly a thousand years? It is false; I am yet a boy. I have had a dream—a long, long, busy dream, of buying and selling; marrying and giving in marriage; of building and planting; feasting and warring; sorrowing and rejoicing; loving and hating: but it is false to call it a life. Go to—it has been a vision of the night; and now that I am awake, I will forget it. "Lamech, my son, how long is it since we planted the garden of oaks beside the river? Was it not yesterday?" "My father, dost thou sport?—Those oaks cast a broad shadow when my sister carried me beneath them in her arms, and wove chaplets of their leaves." "Thou art right, my son, and I am old. Lead me to thy mother's tomb, and there leave me to meditate. What am I the better for my past length of being? Where will be its records when I am gone? They are yonder—on all sides. Will those massy towers fall? Will those golden plains become desolate? Will the children that call me father, forget? The seers utter dark sayings upon their harps, when they sing of the future; they say our descendants shall be men of dwindled stature; that the years of their lives shall be contracted to the span of our boyhood;—but what is that future to me? I have listened to the tales of Paradise—nay, in the blue distance, I have seen the dark tops of its cedars. I have heard the solemn melodies of Jubal when he sat on the sea-shore, and the sound of the waves mingled with his harping. I have seen angels the visitants of men—I have seen an end of all perfection—what is the future to me?"

Silent Influence.—It is the bubbling spring which flows gently, the little rivulet by the farm house, that is useful, rather than the swollen flood or roaring cataract. Niagara excites our wonder, and we stand amazed at the power and greatness of God there, as he "pours it from the hollow of his hand." But one Niagara is enough for the continent or for the world, while the same world requires thousands of silver fountains and gently flowing rivulets, that water every farm and meadow, and every garden, and that shall flow on every day and every night with their gentle, quiet beauty. So with the acts of our lives. It is not by great and good deeds, like those of the martyrs, that good is to be done—it is by the daily and quiet virtues of life, the christian temper, the good qualities of friends and all that is to be done.—*Albert Barnes.*

☞ A good man in affliction, who was asked how he bore his sorrows so well, replied, "It lightens the stroke to draw near to Him who handles the rod."

Self-Reliance.

BY W. L. MYERS.

"Have you any work that I can do?" said a little boy of ten summers, to a stern-faced merchant, who was busily examining a well-filled ledger, in a large retail establishment in the villiage of F——.

He was a small boy for his age, and looked more like rambling over fields and wood in boyish pursuits than fulfilling the capacity of clerk. He was habited in clothes that bespoke him acquainted with some of poverty's privations—but they were scrupulously clean, and bore the impress of a kind mother's solicitous care in the neatly mended rents and threadbareness. The streightforward manner in which he interrogated the merchant, showed him possessed of perseverance and courage.

The merchant finished the entry he was making, and turned with a refusal on his lips; but seeing the pleading looks upon the little applicant's face, his curiosity was aroused to know the cause of this unexpected request for employment in one so childlike in appearance.

"Was it you who inquired for work?" he commenced.

"Yes, sir, if you please!" was the prompt reply—and the little fellow looked wistfully in the merchant's face for a confirmatton of the hope that swelled in his little bosom.

His honest manners prepossessed the man of business in his favor, who continued his question.

"Why do you seek labor so young, my lad?"

"Because, sir, it would relieve my mother, and—" dropping his eyes to the floor—"I would feel better if I could earn money myself."

It was a simple answer, and went directly to the merchant's heart; for it recalled to his mind a period when he, as helpless and dependent as the applicant before him, solicited work and was supplied by a benevolent merchant, who, when his industry and honesty sanctioned it, gave him an interest in his business.

"Is your father living?" inquired the merchant.

A tear sprang from its fountain, and coursed slowly down the little fellow's cheek, as he answered, in a low voice:

"No, sir; he died two months ago?"

Another chord was made to vibrate in the merchant's heart, for his father had died when he was young; and instantly his last dying counsel flashed before him, as if he beheld it off a printed page.

He mused a moment.

"What was your fathers name, my lad?"

"Thomas Mellville, sir—and mine is Willie!"

"What labor do you think you can engage in? I like your appearance, and if you can be of any service, I will willingly employ you."

"I can go on errands, sir, and carry packages for the customers."

"Well, that will do. Come early on Monday morning, and I will find work for you."

A glad "thank you, sir," escaped the joyful little fellow, as he sprang away to convey to his toiling mother his budget of good news.

The heartily uttered words sent an additional thrill of pleasure to his benefactor's heart; for those words sounded very like the same he had given utterence to years gone by.

Bright and early Monday morning, Willie Mellville repaired to his post and was immediately set to work by the head clerk of the establishment; and, many weeks has circled away, he was the general favorite of all the employees connected with the firm.

Years sped onward, and many of them witnessed the mercantile success of William Mellville. His benefactor, after raising him to the position of junior partner, remained with him a few years; and then, satisfied with the wealth his business had procured him, retired from life's great bustle, after selling to young Mellville his interest in the concern, on advantageous terms, who continued to amass wealth with unwavering sucees. So much for "self-reliance."

Many a young men can learn a lesson, if he will, from this little sketch. It is gratifying to see a yonng man, possessed of fortitude, industry and courage, carving out for himself a way through the world; and if this spirit of enterprise, and self-reliance was infused into every heart just swelling with the healthful of youth and manhood, how many rogues and desperate villains would have been snatched from disgrace and ruin.

America is teeming with boys and young men who have suffered their youths to pass wholly unimproved and neglected — who have lived, from the days of childhood, an easy, lazy, good-for-nothing life—lounging around their homes, relying on their fathers for the food that sustains their worthless lives, and clothes that cover their indolent bodies; careless where these comforts were obtained, so their allotments were forthcoming.

And when reverse of fortune visits their families, and they are thrust forth upon the world, portionless and without a means of livelihood, they become frequenters — and finally *attaches*—of saloons and groggries; and, their indolent habits becoming second natures, they persist in their chosen course, and ultimately find a felon's punishment for their reward.

☞ What is a coquette? A young lady of more beauty than sense; more accomplishments than learning; more charms of person than grace of mind; more admirers than friends; more fools than wise men for attendants.—*Longfellow.*

Singular Ornaments.—A brooch worn by the Countess of K—— has recently been the subject of conversation among the eminent company of Polish nobility who are now exiles in Paris. Encircled by twenty brilliants upon a dark blue ground of lapis lazuli, and protected by a glass in front, may be seen—What? A portrait? A lock of hair? No, neither the one or the other; but only four pins wrought together in the form of a star. The history of this singular ornament is contained in the following communication:

The Count K—— was, some years ago, in his own country, suspected of being too much inclined to politics, and was consequently one night, without examination or further inquiry, torn from the bosom of his family by police officers, conveyed to a fortress in a distant part of the country, and thrown into a deep, dark dungeon. Days, weeks, months passed away, without his being brought to trial. The unhappy man saw himself robbed of every succor. In the stillness of death and the darkness of the grave he felt not only his strength failing him, but also his mind wandering. An unspeakable anguish took hold upon him. He, who feared not to appear before his judges, now trembled before himself.

Concious of his danger, he endeavored to find something to relieve himself from the double misery of idleness and loneliness, and thus preserve him from a terrible insanity. Four pins which accidentally happened to be in his coat, had fortunately escaped the notice of his gaoler. Those were to be the means of deliverance to his spirit. He threw the pins upon the earth—which alone was the floor of his gloomy dungeon—and then employed himself in seeking for them in the darkness. When, after a tiresome search, he succeeded in finding them, he threw them down anew; and so, again and again, did he renew his voluntary task. All the day long sitting, lying, or kneeling, he groped about with his hands until he found the pins which he had intentionally scattered. This fearful yet beneficial recreation continued for six years. Then, at last, a great political event opened suddenly the doors of his prison. The count had just scattered his pins; but he would not leave his cell without taking with him thh little instruments of his preservation from daspair and madness. He soon found them, for now the clear bright light of day beamed in through the doorway of his dungeon. As the count related this sad story to the countess, she seized the pins with holy eagerness. Those crooked. yellow brass pins which, during six fearful years, had been scattered and gathered alternately, were become to her as precious relics; and now set in a frame of brilliants worth £400, as a treasure of much greater value, she wears them on her bosom.

Coal Ashes as a Manure.—But few experiments have been made by American farmers, says a writer, to test the fertilizing properties of coal ashes. While we are importing guano and other manures from foreign lands in enormous quantities, and at great expense, it may be well to employ substances nearer home, which are now neglected and cast aside as worthless. Thousands of tons of ashes might be obtained in cities, where coal is extensively employed for fuel, which, when applied to the soil, would doubtless greatly augment its productive powers. It is stated in "Faulkner's Farmers' Manual," an English publication on manures, that coal ashes contain sulphate of lime, with some potash and soda, all of which are known, when separately applied, to produce a good effect on clover crops, and to constitute an important part of the food of all grasses.

The following experiment by an English farmer, may shed some light on the subject: The ground selected contained three perches of clover; the first had no manure, and produced thirty-eight pounds when cut in full head; on the second, where four quarts of sifted coal ashes, which had not been exposed to the weather, were applied, the produce was fifty pounds; on the third perch, one quart of plaster was sown, and the crop weighed fifty-four pounds. It will be seen that the ashes increased the clover nearly one-quarter above that on which no manure was applied, which goes to prove that this substance is a valuable fertilizer. Coal is said to be of vegetable origin; therefore we can see no reason why its ashes should not contain the food o plants. Experiments on various soils and crops might be made by any farmer at a smal expense, as coal is employed as fuel in nearly every town.

Language Without Oaths.—The Indians cannot swear in their vernacular. This is a singular and interesting fact. Why does their language furnish no oaths? Are the Indians so prone to truth, so averse to falsehood, that the invention of oaths was impossible? Probably this was the case until they became so corrupt by our example. Their simple promises must have been to them as sacred and inviolable as the most solemn adjurations are to us. Never resorting to serious appeals to Heaven or the Great Spirit for the confirmation of their statements, profane oaths do not follow of course.

Fruit Pies.—The acid in fruit pies may be neutralized by adding to each as much Carbonate of Soda as will cover a twenty-five cent piece. This simple precaution, which does not effect the flavor of the fruit, will prevent much sickness, and also save much sugar, otherwise needed to render the sour sweet.—*Scientific American.*

☞ Why is a fool in a high station like a man in a balloon? Because everybody appears little to him, and he appears little to everybody.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

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S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUG. 27, 1859.

Classical Studies.

We sometimes hear disparaging remarks relative to the study of the Greek and Latin languages. We regret that we sometimes hear men of social and literary standing sneer at the study of the dead languages, as they are pleased to call them. It seems to be a singular fact, however, that these sneers, this undervaluing of classical studies, usually, nay, almost universally, comes from those who have given but little or no attention to them themselves, and must, therefore, act upon the principle that what they do not know is not worth knowing. The true scholar, the man who has drank long and deeply at the classic fount, who has spent days and nights communing with those immortal lights of ancient literature—Cicero and Demosthenes—Homer and Virgil—Thucydides and Herodotus—Xenophon and Tacitus—and has drank in something of their freshness and spirit, is seldom found speaking against the study of the languages. Who ever heard Daniel Webster, or Rufus Choate, or Edward Everett—those great lights in the world of letters and of intellect—speaking reproachfully of the means that they employed most sedulously to give them the discipline and the strength—the fullness of expression—the copiousness of diction, for which they have been so distinguished? Men the best qualified to judge—they who know the value of these studies by personal experience, value them more highly than anything else as the foundation of a truly liberal education. It is true that a knowledge of the languages, and the discipline the study of them is admirably calculated to bestow, require long and patient study. The oak does not spring up and arrive at maturity in a single night, like the prophet's gourd, neither does it wither away as soon, when its branches have spread themselves abroad and its roots have struck deep into the earth, if, perchance, the sun should rise upon it.

The following brief report of a lecture delivered before the American Institute at New Bedford, last Tuesday evening, which we received from our correspondent S., seems so valuable, so worthy the consideration of thinking minds, that we give it a place in our columns:—

The evening session of the American Institute, on Tuesday, was held in the William street Baptist church, which was crowded to overflowing. Prof. James D. Butler, of the State University, Madison, Wis., delivered an admirable lecture upon "The Claims of the Classics." The Ancient Languages, he maintained, would always continue to hold the prominent place they always had in any well-arranged *curriculum* of study, for their claims were based upon a solid foundation.

In the first place, they are especially valuable as a means of *mental discipline*. In this connection, he condemned the mere mechanical pursuit of the study, calling only the memory into exercise, showing that he only can be said really to *study* the Ancient Languages or understand them, who uses his judgment, his powers of comparison, analysis, imagination and taste. By rich illustrations, he showed how enlivening and stimulating to the mind is the study of the root-words and etymological similarities which run through the languages. The Ancient Languages, so far from giving knowledge at second-hand, are a stimulus to the powers of originality, and the well-trained Greek or Latin scholar drinks in his inspiration from so pure a source, that he finds from the study the healthiest excitement and the best discipline.

But the Ancient Languages are valuable, not only as disciplinary, but as the best *preparation* for all other studies. None but a classical scholar can understand, or at the best remember, those derivations and etymological analyses without which there can be no thorough or scholarly knowledge of English—so many of our words are directly or mediately of classical origin. And even though our classically originated words are few, yet the careful study of them, which are the hardest words in the language, sheds more light upon the real power and beauty of the language than the oldest and wisest scholar can ever get the full value of. Our Saxon words are familiar, easy, domestic; the Latin words are such as need elucidation, and will most amply repay the minutest analysis and most diligent study. Our common diction should be chiefly Anglo-Saxon; but how shall it become so? Through the study of Greek and Latin, because in *translating* from those languages we must use Anglo-Saxon words, and so we shall see the relations and differences between our noble tongue and those used by Plato and Cicero. In all the sciences the nomenclature, used by the most bigoted advocate of English, is almost exclusively and irremediably Greek. No dictionary can keep pace with the formation of Greek words. The ancient languages are not dead, as often called, but of the richest vitality.

Classical allusions are found in all our writers—pervade all modern literature—which only the classical scholar can understand; so that to all others, Shakespeare and other kings of English literature are, more than they know, sealed books. As travellers as well as readers, we should know something of Greek and Latin, for the countries and languages of Europe are full of what only the classical scholar can appreciate.

Again, *style* finds its amplest means of culture in the Ancient Languages. Style is the key-stone in the arch of culture. He whose thought finds no expression, or only a meagre, or tawdry, or imperfect expression,—what is he in power of influence compared with him who knows how to clothe his "thoughts that breathe" in "words that burn?" And in the best Greek and Latin writers we have the richest and noblest specimens of pure and eloquent style.

The Classics are, finally, a most important source of Information. The Greek is the language in which the Bible is written, and all Christian works, for many centuries, were written in either Greek or Latin. The Classics are the "bright consummate flower" of the ancient world. The classic writers were men of pre-eminent genius, whose inspiring influence can be got only at first hand. "The history of a single word said Coleridge, is more valuable than the history of a campaign." The ancient languages are invaluable in the study of the most important science of Comparative Philology, which is of late recieving so much attention.

The lecturer then spoke in a most genial and catholic spirit, of the community and interdependence of all sciences and studies; and closed a lecture, (which, from beginning to end, glowed with true life and fire, and showed a scholar's pure enthusiasm and love,) by a passage full of poetic beauty and eloquence.

PUNCTUATION.—We presume that most people, while engaged in study, consider the subject of punctuation of very little consequence, and when they undertake to write for the press, it would be about as well if they did as the eccentric Lord Timothy Dexter did—put a few lines of "stops and marks" at the close of the article, and allow each reader "to pepper the dish to suit himself." It is quite trouble enough to decipher the almost unreadable manuscript of some writers, without being under the necessity of punctuating it for them. Whoever attempts to write for the press, or for the eye of a friend, should do it with care, that it may be a pleasure, not a task to read what has been written. Children in our schools are taught the names of the several pauses, and the length of time proper to each. But in respect to their use—where and why this or that is employed—little or nothing is ever learned. Wilson's Treatise on Punctuation supplies all the aid that any one needs, and will help any one, with a moderate amount of attention, to master the whole subject of punctuation.

PIC-NIC.—The members of the First Congregational Society in this town, held a picnic in the grove in front of the Horn Pond house on Saturday afternoon of last week. The day was very fine for such an occasion—neither too hot nor too cold. A large company comprising "young men and maidens, old men and children" was assembled, and all seemed to enjoy themselves in the highest degree. After some time spent in friendly greetings and pleasant conversation, the company was called to order by Mr. William A. Stone, who addressed the meeting in an exceedingly felicitous manner. Brief addresses were made by Dea. John R. Kimball, Rev. Daniel March and Mr. A. W. Goodell. The children under the direction of Mr. John A. Gould, sung several pieces in fine style. After about an hour spent in this manner, the people were invited to assemble around the tables, spread in another part of the grove, and loaded with an abundance for all present. After partaking of the refreshments the company gradually dispersed, each one feeling, we doubt not, that it was indeed good to have been there. Were such social gatherings more frequent, we think an influence, salutary in the highest degree, would spring from them, breaking up the stiffness and reserve far too prevalent, and bringing all to feel that they were indeed a band of brothers and sisters.

FIRES.—A most disastrous fire occurred at New Bedford on Wednesday afternoon, consuming property to the amount of $300,000. Of this about $200,000 was in oil. Many a man has been reduced in a few hours by this fire from wealth to penury, from abundance to want. It was found necessary to blow up buildings with powder, in order to stop the fearful progress of the flames.

Within a few weeks there has been a vast destruction of property by fire. The loss at Lawrence was about $150,000; at Westboro' $75,000; at Deer Island, $10,000; at New Bedford, $300,000, making in the aggregate, upward of half a million of dollars. It seems absolutely necessary that some means should be devised whereby buildings in which so much property is stored, should be made fire proof, or as nearly so as possible. To be sure the first cost is more, but it is better to spend ten thousand dollars in this way than to lose hundreds of thousands by fire.

☞ The average expense per annum to the members of the different denominations throughout the United States, for the support of their different church services, is estimated to be about as follows:—A Baptist and Methodist $3.40; a Presbyterian, $6.00; a Congregationalist, $10.00; a Roman Catholic, $15.00; a Reformed Dutch, $22.00; and a Unitarian, $23.00.

"MASSACHUSETTS OLD FOLKS."—We trust this company will not forget Woburn, but give us a call in due time. We think they would receive a hearty greeting and a full house. When shall we see them—and hear them—in Lyceum Hall?

IMPROVEMENTS.—The new fronts upon Kelley's old building, are a great improvement, so far as looks are concerned, and add much to the convenience of the Stores.

NATURAL HISTORY.—A meeting of gentlemen interested in Natural History, was held at the house of Dr. Rickard, on Tuesday evening. There were present Rev. Dr. Stebbins, Rev. B. F. Bronson, John Cummings, Jr., A. Sonrel, Dr. E. Cutter, James G. Shute, Samuel W. Abbott, Dyer Freeman, Jr., and Dr. Rickard. Dr. Stebbins was appointed chairman. After examining with the microscope an interesting specimen belonging to the Polypi, the gentlemen proceeded to consider the expediency and feasibility of forming an Association for mutual improvement in this department of knowledge. It was the unanimous opinion that the formation of such an Association would be attended with the happiest results, and Messrs. Cummings, Cutter and Rickard were appointed a Committee to mature a plan and prepare a Constitution. The next meeting will be held at the house of Rev. Dr. Stebbins, on Tuesday evening next, at 7½ o'clock. The interest manifested is a sure guaranty that the project will not be a failure. It is becoming that all should know something at least about the familiar objects that constantly meet the eye.

RAIN.—The plentiful fall of rain this week was most opportune for vegetation. In many parts of New England the crops were beginning to suffer, and fears were felt that they might be cut off. But the fears of the husbandman will now give place to confidence, as he sees the latter rain descending to restore the withering harvest.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT BOOK PUBLISHER. Mr. Moses D. Phillips, of the extensive and well known firm of Phillips, Sampson & Co died at Brookline on Saturday evening last. It will be remembered that Mr. Sampson died within a year.

☞ The carpenters are at length at work in good earnest upon the new church. One of the Committee says it will take about six weeks to frame the house.

WORTH KNOWING.—A bowl containing two quarts of water, set in an oven when baking, will prevent pies, cakes, etc. from being scorched. So says the *Baltimore Sun*.

☞ It is just one year ago last Thursday that the people of this conntry went into hysterics at the laying of the Atlantic Cable.

☞ A year of pleasure passes like a floating breeze, but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We thank our correspondents for the promptness with which they have sent in their favors. Several articles are necessarily laid over for want of room.

"ETTA W. P."—"The Brother" has been received. Its length is so great that we have not yet found room for it.

"HELEN BEVERLEY." Your stanzas are on file and will receive early attention.

"R." of Winchester, a well written article, will appear next week.

"*." "Life" has been received. Your valuable thoughts must lie over till next week for want of room.

New Publications.

KNITTING-WORK: A web of many textures, wrought by Ruth Partington, (B. P. Shillaber.) 12 mo. pp 408. $1,25. Boston: Brown, Taggard & Chase.

This is a book that will find many readers. The themes are just such as we should naturally suppose the "old lady" would discuss, while plying her knitting-needles. Notwithstanding the ludierous that is often so prominent at the first glance, there is an undertone that will be sure to gain the ear and speak to the heart. Mrs. Partington is one of the few whose sayings will always be read and quoted. The rich vein of roguish wit exhibited by "Ike," has wrought a magic influence upon many a face whose latitude greatly predominated over the longitude. We need just such books as this, and we think many a man would be improved by sitting down and conversing with Dame Partington, as the music of her needles ever keeps time with the quaint utterings of her tongue. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR SEPTEMBER.—This sterling Monthly is promptly upon our table. The contents, as usual, are rich and varied. The minister continues to woo, and the Professor to talk, while other well seasoned dishes add spice and variety to the entertainment. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Study of Grammar.

Mr. Editor:—I have often wished that some one better qualified than myself would call public attention to the study of English Grammar. It is true that grammar is studied to some extent in our public schools, but it seems to me that it holds far too low a place. According to the common definition, "English grammar teaches us to speak and write the English language with propriety." That the great majority of people do not speak and write their native language with correctness is perfectly obvious. If I am rightly informed there is a feeling in some influential minds, that this branch of study is of comparatively little importance, and that it is far better for scholars to give their attention to other things. Whether this is so or not I will not pretend to say, but if it is, there is, in my estimation, a sad mistake existing somewhere.

I do not propose to discuss this question myself. I wish that the public could be put in possession of the views of men among us who are qualified by education and sound common sense to present the importance of studying our own language in its true light. Shall we not hear from them? Will they not show parents that their children are allowed to neglect this important subject for something else of questionable comparative value? Even the first department of grammar, Orthography, receives so little attention that the king's English is most barbarously used by far too many when they attempt to express thoughts upon paper.

I hope to hear from some of the readers of the Journal upon this subject, through the columns of your paper.

ANGLO-SAXON.

For the Middlesex Journal.

NEW BEDFORD, Wednesday night.

Mr. Editor—Oh for an hour or two to tell you how full this city is to-night!—full of schoolma'ams, schoolmasters, soldiers, firemen, sight-seers, eloquence from the orators of the American Institute, music from the U. S. Naval Band from New York, gas from the baloon that didn't go up, smoke from the great conflagration that within a few hours has consumed houses, shops, ships and thousands of barrels of oil, making all the air smell like a very smoky lamp, and almost *feel* oily,—full of the joyful greetings and congratulations of a thousand workers, old friends and new friends,—full of the sorrow and commiseration of poor men, very poor to-night, though wealthy this morning, whose riches have taken to themselves wings of fire and flown away,—full of rain that has begun to fall in a grateful, bountiful shower since I commenced writing, and full of innumerable other things that there is not time to talk about to-night, and sleep too; for the good, long lecture of Mr. Waterston on "Beauty in Nature and Art," had detained us till bedtime, before the invitation of Hon. James Arnold for the Institute to visit his beautiful garden and see a flower bloom in the night.

The lectures and discussions of the Institute are very interesting, and very promptly and fully reported in the daily papers, if one may judge from the number and activity of the reporters.

The best treat thus far, is Prof. Butler's lecture on "The Claims of the Classics." I send you some account of it clipped from to-day's "New Bedford Mercury." If the lecture should not soon appear in print, perhaps your correspondent may attempt a more particular account of it hereafter. But nothing short of hearing or reading the whole lecture can show it as it is—clear and logical, and sparkling with originality, wit and learning.

If you had here one of those very rapid reporters, that can give the history of events a little before they transpire, you might announce in this issue how the members of the Institute accepting the invitation of the citizens of New Bedford, had a delightful steamboat excursion on the bay next Friday morning. S.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Tobacco.

Tobacco is a poisonous plant, good to kill vermin. It has a very offensive taste and smell; and, if taken into the mouth, produces extreme nausea, stupor, and sometimes death. Yet, incredible as it may seem, there are to be found some men who have persevered in its use till they have overcome all natural repugnance to it, and have actually come to have a diseased craving for it, as others have for alcohol, opium, arsenic, and like poisons. Some use it until their flesh is thoroughly impregnated with it, giving a dingy look to the skin and eyes, and a loathsome odor to the whole person. It is stated on reliable authority, that even the turkey-buzzards, for whose sole benefit so many battles have been fought in Mexico, will not touch the bodies of those who have saturated their systems with the poisonous oil of tobacco. One of the methods of introducing it into the system, is to ruminate the leaves, taking care to spit them out again, together with all the filthy slime that they generate, lest, if swallowed, they should cause death. Some one says that "a bar-room spittoon is a daguerreotype of a tobacco chewer's mouth."

Another way is to burn it in such a manner as to imbibe the fume, partly swallow it, and then vomit out again.

"Faucibus ingentem fumum, mirabile dictu,
Evomit, involvitque domum, caligine caeca."

The "lords of creation" arrogate to themselves this great *luxury* (!) for the most part, though some of the refuse leaves and stems, together with the old quid and stumps of cigars, which the city scavengers collect about the bar-rooms, streets and ditches, are ground into finer dirt which they give to the "weaker vessels," some of whom put it into their noses.

My poetic brother, whose imagination is oft inspired by the Tobacco muse, can you resist the charms of her who, by the use of this cosmetic, has made her nose a smut-mill, her head a snuff-bladder, and her complexion "like the driven snow, with driven dust besprinkled," and whose red eyes weep tobacco juice? If you should chance to find her sweet scented handkerchief how would you sing—

"Oh! when she took that pinch of Maccabaw,
That made my love so delicately sneeze,
Thee to her Roman nose applied I saw,
And thou art doubly dear for *things like these*.
No washerwoman's filthy hand shall e'er,
Sweet pocket handkerchief, thy worth profane,
For thou hast touched the rubies of my fair,
And I will kiss thee o'er and o'er again."

Did you ever visit the Sunny South and view a bevy of fair ones indulging in the charming voluptuousness of "dipping?"*—Was some sweet, pure idol of your fancy there? Did you see her purse up her pouting mouth, deep-colored, moist and tempting as a ripe delicious grape, ready to burst out with new wine? and then, oh! rapture! did you see the rapid, far-reaching jet of dark, rich juice, gush out upon the fire, and wish that she would pour such copious, soothing showers of affection on her other flame?" Did you not long to steal a kiss, and sip the nectar from those honied lips?

McGregor says that the city of New York consumes ten thousand dollars a day in cigars, and only eight thousand five hundred in bread. Statistics show that the annual cost of tobacco throughout the world is sufficient to support two million ministers and teachers at a salary of five hundred dollars each. "What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculties! in form and motion how express and admirable! In action how like an angel! In apprehension how like a God!" X.

* "Dipping" is chewing snuff.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor:—We have had a Singing School in Woburn each year for a number of years past, taught by some of the best masters, and encouraged by the public, with the understanding that our choirs would be filled with young and fresh voices. But for some reason none, or next to none, are permitted, or invited to enter the seats. It would be a great improvement to have some young voices to modify the wiry tones of some of our ancient singers. N.

For the Middlesex Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—The schools have all commenced their autumnal labors in a prosperous condition, and as the glad shouts of the merry voices fall upon the ear, it reminds us that we should be more earnest in watching over the training of the rising generation. Notwithstanding all that has been done to promote popular education in Massachusetts, there is one great neglect of which parents are guilty—their almost entire negligence of visiting their children and teachers in the school-room. How can a teacher have the courage to labor on, year after year, without once being cheered by the friendly presence of the parents of his charge?

There is no more useful employment than communing with children; and you cannot imagine how great an interest it would awaken in both teachers and scholars, to receive occasional friendly calls from those who should be most interested in their welfare. Go in at any hour of the day. Do not be afraid of interrupting the exercises, or of witnessing scenes that may shock the nerves of *sensitive* constitutions. We can assure you, parents, that you will be cordially welcomed.

We think that if parents were to visit some of the rooms where their children are confined during school hours, they would make strenuous efforts to at least secure for them plenty of light and pure air, instead of the contracted dark rooms which they now occupy, and the damp, unwholesome air they now breathe. *

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, August 27, 1859.

Business still hangs fire, and there is nothing except business to interest those who stay in the city at this time of the year. The importation of dry goods has been immense, and consequently the buyers who are in town are afraid to purchase for fear prices will give way after they have made their investments. Sellers are on the qui vive to get rid of their goods, and a buyer going down Park Place, the present headquarters of the importing and commission dry goods business, has to run the gauntlet in good earnest. At every door a salesman lies in wait for the unfortunate, determined to drag him in and bestow goods upon him, by fair means or foul. This course of procedure of course leads buyers to feel somewhat independent, as though it were quite a favor to purchase goods on long credits, and they are moving very slowly, with vast indifference. In these days, the proverb of Solomon should read, "The seller is servant to the buyer," for that seems to be the case really. But the whole system of "drumming" customers, as practiced in New York city is superfluous and tends to interfere with the proper course of business. A man should buy his goods where he can get them cheapest, without reference to any past favors which he may have experienced from men in the trade. The "drumming system also is a heavy extra expense in selling goods, and the buyer of course has to pay this expense.

In the jobbing business, the "drumming" expenses eat up the bulk of the profits; as in this business the salesmen travel all over the country to take orders for retailers, "by sample." This induces great competition to sell cheap, where so many are on the track, and prices of goods of all kinds are getting too low to make such profits as were formerly derived from the wholesale trade. Competition diminishes the profits on one business after another, until they get so small that merchants are tempted to try speculating in Wall street to keep up their incomes, using their business credit to support such "outside operations." It is always true that one false step leads to another. Let New York merchants stay at home, and bid their buyers come to them when they want goods, and the aspect of things would be reversed.

To the great delight of the restaurant-keepers, the croton water has been undrinkable for some days; the reason why, puzzles the learned on such subjects. The Ridgewood water has been imported from Brooklyn to supply the thirsty New Yorkers; a contingency never dreamed of probably when the Croton was introduced. People, however, who wouldn't touch Croton have indulged very freely in beers and liquors in place of it, not stopping to reflect that they are getting the avoided beverage in an altered form.

So far as amusements go, we are dull. It is mid-summer. Everybody who can get away has gone, generally speaking. The churches are shut up to a considerable extent though the gospel is still preached pretty generally to the poor who get no farther into the country than they can travel and return on a Saturday afternoon. Mr. Beecher's church, in Brooklyn, is kept open and pretty well filled though the services are conducted by strangers. Mr. H. W. B.'s new church threatens to "fall through."

The mechanic population and day-laborers are pretty well employed this summer at fair wages; and if business is good through the Fall, we shall probably have a comparatively prosperous winter. At least, we have the prospect of cheap food, which is one of the great elements of our prosperity. There is at present considerable doing in the way of forwarding unemployed persons, mostly Irish and German, to employment in the Western States. A Society in this city is engaged in procuring information as to the rates of labor and opportunities to work, all over the West, and furnishing such information gratuitously to the foreign population. Precisely at the times most favorable for emigrating to the country, however, this intractable class are least disposed to go, as they are not in very distressed circumstances until the advent of cold weather. The Society has been accustomed to advance money to emigrants to defray their fare, receiving it again from their earnings; but the funds raised for this purpose have been exhausted.

This Fall seems to be considered an unusually favorable one to start new enterprises. A new patent motive power is soon to be introduced, which if it performs all its promise, will supply the place of steam, to a great extent. Many other new inventions will be sprung upon the public. One man expects to make a fortune from the manufacture of a new patent skate, to sell as high as $5 per pair. It is thought that the fashion of skating has become so popular here and in Boston and Philadelphia, as to require some thing more elaborate and convenient than the primitive strapped skate. *

WINCHESTER.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Had I have known.

"Had I have known," we oft hear sung
By many lips—by old and young—
By youth, while eager at his play—
By aged men whose locks are gray:
Had I have known,
Had I have known—
You knew all you had learned.

You might have climb'd the mount of fame,
And on its top engraved your name;
You might have drank the wine of bliss,
And never wept o'er keen distress
Had you have known,
Had you have known—
You knew all you had learned.

In other days—had you have known
How soon our giddy youth is gone—
You might have wove a fadeless wreath,
To crown your name when sealed in death
Had you have known,
Had you have known—
You knew all you had learned.

"I'm glad I know!" should be our song,
And long and loud it should be rung;
And every moment in our thought,
A pearl of knowledge should be set!
Had I have known,
Had I have known—
Thank God for what you know.

B. B. STANTON.

Winchester, Aug. 25th, 1859.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Winchester has improved but little during the last four years, for the reason that there has been no public policy by which the public could receive advantage. Up to the time when the proposed Stoneham Branch R. R. project failed, there was a gradual increase in population, and a general belief that in five years we should have double the number of inhabitants we then had. But the failure of that all important measure seemed to put a damper upon the general enterprise, caused real estate to fall in value, and stopped speculation and building, to an extent surprising to all. That measure failed because the real estate owners did not act together. Each had his preference, and did not—would not—yield to the good of all. One would not do this, because another would not do that. The road was half finished, half paid for, and there abandoned, because all did not—would not—pull together; and there the praiseworthy undertaking lies, a disgrace to the town. It is universally admitted that a quarter of a million of dollars would have been added to the value of Winchester had that been finished. Private interest was considered paramount to the public good, and so we are compelled to comply with the—as we think—extravagant terms of the Lowell R. R. Co.

But this is of the past. The advantage from it, we have for the future, as a lesson of experience.

There has been much talk of opening an avenue seventy feet wide, extending from the Medford road, just below Symmes' Corner, along the side hill back of the residence of Wm. C. Boon, and the summer-house of Mr. McIntire; and then along in front of the new house built by Mr. Presey, and the Steele place, passing some three hundred feet back of the residence of James A. Woodbury, Esq. and so along, in almost a straight line, about half way between Washington street and the wooded hills in the east, till it opens into the street running east from Washington street to Stoneham. There has been much talk of this matter, and it is generally admitted to be policy for each one owning land along the line of the proposed avenue, to give the land, and pay a proportional part of the expense of grading, fencing, and ornamenting the same with trees. There was a meeting of the land owners and others, holden at the Adams Schoolhouse, last week, which was well attended, and all seemed to feel that with a little exertion, the thing can be pressed through to advantage, not only to those who will border on the avenue, but to general advantage to the town. Such an avenue would really finish the east side of the town. Washington street is much too narrow, and very crooked, and a portion of it too low for building purposes.

There has been a petition drawn up and signed by one hundred and seventy-five citizens of the town, town, to have a public street opened through from Washington street—commencing between the houses of Messrs. Fairfield and Danforth, passing south of the residence of Capt. J. C. Stanton, and over the B. & L. and Woburn Branch Railroads to Main street, just above Cutter Village. This is an improvement which is much wanted, and it will no doubt receive the sanction of the County Commissioners, though a year ago, a like petition was reported against by the Selectmen of the town. There is some opposition to this measure, originating in we know not what; but we hope it will not be urged to an extent sufficient to defeat the whole, for there is a foot bridge over the Abbajona, on the land of Joseph Stone, Esq., which is supported by private individuals and patronized by the public.

There has been a survey taken from Stoneham to a point on the B. & L. Railroad, near the Patent Leather shop, for a branch railroad to Stoneham, There was a meeting held in the Washington School-house, and a committee of three, consisting of A. B. Coffin, John S. Richardson, and Wm. Z. Richardson, was appointed, to learn if each owner will give the land of the present survey to the road, and what other particulars they can pertaining to building the road, and report to another meeting. That committee found all willing to give the land, and some that will do more; so there is no doubt but that Stoneham will have its connection with Boston through Winchester via the Lowell Railroad, which will be of no particular advantage to Winchester, other than to persons residing in the extreme north-eastern part.

These are important measures for the consideration of the inhabitants of Winchester; and we do really hope that they will be pressed through, and that if there are any who cannot, or will not, use their influence for them, they will not throw it against them, as has been done in a number of cases.

☞

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

ITEMS.

The Middlesex Journal last week, was misinformed in regard to the Insurance on Mr. Doyle's barn in Stoneham, that was burned on the 13th inst. At the time of loss it was not insured at the South Reading Office, though it had been previously for two years. The policy expired last January, since which time it has not been insured.

Among the many very nice "fixtures" on the farm of Charles W. Green, Esq., of Greenwood, is a cow which averages 20 quarts of rich milk per day. Capt. Buck, just over in Stoneham, can boast of a greater yield from one of his cows. Her weight is 1070 lbs. The amount of milk which she gave in 17 days, and at one milking on the 18th day (she was milked 3 times a day) weighed 1076 lbs., six lbs. more than her own weight.

Late on Saturday night three men were committed to the lockup by officer Skinner, and on Monday morning were brought before Justice Upton, who let two of them off with fines, and sent the third to the house of correction. Bad rum is said to be the cause. Sometimes the lockup is free from these fellows for a week at a time.

Mr. William K. Perkins has purchased the lot of land between Capt. Ira Wiley's house and C. H. Shepherd's store on Main street, and is erecting a building thereon, designed, as we understand, for a boot, shoe, and clothing store, and dwelling house.

A small smash up occurred on Tuesday morning at the lumber yard of Mr. Coombs, near the South Reading Branch Railroad station. The teamster of G. F. D. Skinner with a load of lumber backed up so near the track that the morning train for Danvers run into it, breaking up the lumber, and some half a dozen windows of the car. The wagon was thrown one side, but escaped the track.

The "Massachusetts Old Folks" under the lead of H. Garrett Field, Esq., of this town, gave their first concert at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening. The attendance was large and spoke well of the performance. This first appearance perhaps partook a little of diffidence from which after efforts will be free. This company possesses some of the finest talent for vocal and instrumental music, and are bound to make their mark in the world. Their next concert was to be given on Friday evening of this week at the Tremont Temple, Boston.

The heavy rain on Thursday disappointed many of our people who had arranged to go to the Camp Meeting at Hamilton, on that day.

"Father Kemp's Old Folks" are to give a concert in the Town Hall on Saturday evening of this week. We doubt not they will be well patronized, and give universal satisfaction, as it is their wont to do. M.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

NOT QUITE SO FAST.

A correspondent in the last number of the Journal has commented with much freedom regarding a statement made in a former number; and I trust, Mr. Editor, I shall be allowed equal freedom in explanation or reply. Were it not for the implied charge that I have been "tampering with public confidence," I would gladly let his criticism pass without note or comment, or any allusion to it. In the first place, the statement that it costs sixty per cent. etc. is not a *positive* assertion, as any one can see, who is willing to see, from the form made use of, "*if* it costs, etc." *If*, I say, the sun rises to-morrow morning at a specified time, it will set at such an hour, is quite different from a positive assertion that it *will* rise at such an hour. A sum is thus stated in Welch's Arithmetic. "If one third of six be three, what will one fourth of twenty be?" Now is this declaring that one third of six *is* three? But enough of this, as any one who can discern the difference between an apple and a potato will understand it. I chose the form of expression made use of, because I could not positively assert that it was correct; and I do not pretend to say whether it costs three, ten, twenty, forty, or sixty per cent. as hinted at. My authority for thus alluding to it, I found in a New York paper, a little more than a year ago, to which was appended some editorial remarks suggesting some more economical method of collecting and disbursing the funds necessary to carry forward the benevolent operations of the times. This paper, together with another paper of the same character, (religious) I laid aside at the time for future reference; but unfortunately, I am unable at the present time to lay my hand upon them, very much to my regret. One of these papers gave the cost of collecting, etc., at forty per cent, and I noticed that the article was copied into some of the Boston papers. I was surprised to see such statements, but as they were not then, and have not since been contradicted in either of the two religious papers to which I have access weekly, nor in the daily papers with which I also am favored, I was forced to the conclusion that the statements thus made public were mainly correct. It at once brought to my mind the story of the man who, with one hand deposited one cent in the contribution box, while with the other he dropped in ninty-nine cents; and this being noticed, he was inquired of why this peculiarity, and the reply was, that the one cent was for the *cause*, and the ninety-nine to get it there.

But "Old South" says, "I know it has cost more than sixty per cent to get contributions from some people." This is undoubtedly correct; but "Old South" here stops short, without giving the reasons why it costs so much, etc. I propose to supply the deficiency, or, give some hints in that direction. In matters of trade, if a man purchases a barrel of flour, and pays an extra price for the purpose of obtaining a superior article, it is somewhat unpleasant, to say the least, to find as he gets down into the barrel, the article is quite a different one from what he bargained for; and although one may not growl about it, still he will not feel pleasantly In business matters it is generally considered unfair, if not dishonest, to palm off an article different, or inferior to the one bargained for. And why should it be counted all right for a minister to vacate his pulpit to be occupied oftentimes by men of third

rate talents? Is not this what might be termed tampering with the reasonable expectations of parishioners? It is quite a common thing, at the present day, to make Pastors life members of the various Benevolent Societies. This, I think, is a capital idea, for this measure not only helps forward the objebt so earnestly desired by all true Christians, but it saves even the three per cent, and furnishes the pastor with the publications and all the information necessary to inform his hearers respecting the wants of these societies, and this would save all percentage, while at the same time it would secure a larger attendance when these subjects are presented, and not so many vacant pews as when Agents do this work.

Now let me say to "Old South," that it is not always those who talk most loudly about aiding the various benevolent societies of the present age, which should be sustained, that render the most substantial service, as the following illustration will tend to show. An individual in a town not far remote from this, not long since was called upon to lead in prayer. He complied. It was at a third service, and for the consideration of the foreign missionary cause. He prayed most earnestly that the Lord would open the hearts of his people to give of their substance to aid the cause of the blessed Redeemer abroad in the land. But when the contribution box came round at the close of the meeting, this individual (and I believe him to have been a sincere Christian,) contributed largely by simply giving a nod of the head, (a faint one), and this was the whole amount contributed by him on this occasion. As I sat next to him I give a precise version, but I do not ordinarily watch to see who contributes, or who does not, but leave that entirely to others who are in a position to do this and not be distinctly recognized when doing so. "Old South" says he don't know who Leno is. I will say this much about him. He is a man unassuming in his manners, and making no pretension to scholarship; but yet he has a way of his own by which to give expression to his views without fear or favor. He is poor is this world's goods. He aims to tell the truth when he can get at it, which is not always easily done at the present day. But he is required to give according to what he *hath*, and not according what he *hath not*, although fashionable or modern Christianity may require something more than this.

In conclusion, I beg leave to thank "Old South" for calling my attention to this matter, as it has afforded me an opportunity of giving expression to my views, which I could hardly have obtained otherwise.

Having alluded to this matter of Agents several times in the Journal, I propose not to trouble your readers again by alluding to them, unless it shall be in self defence. In that case I may tell some home truths that have never before been published.

Having occupied so much space in the above, I send no other items this week.

LENO.

A HORSE STORY. — A venerable friend, whose memory runs back nearly four-score years and ten, told us a story the other day illustrative of the retentiveness of a horse's memory, which struck us as too good not to be told again. The occurrence dated back to the days of his boyhood, and was related with all the particulars of collateral verification. We give it in brief:—A favorite horse which had been stolen from his stall, after an interval of two or three years was driven by his unsuspecting purchaser to the door of his former owner. The latter asserting his right of property and offering to submit the validity of his claim to the horse's decision, the purchaser cheerfully accepted the proposal.—The test was to be the horse's removal of the wooden pin which fastened the barn door, his opening the door and taking his accustomed place in the stall. On being unharnessed and allowed the liberty of the yard, he at first began to nibble about the borders of the enclosure. Presently his eye (he had but one) caught sight of the stable door; recollections of oats and other choice provender seemed to be awakened; and, without the slightest apparent misgiving, he proceeded to demonstrate, much to the amusement if not satisfaction of both plaintiff and defendant in this novel case of referance, in which party the right of ownership was vested. It is hardly necessary to add that the supposed owner was allowed to return home *minus* his nag, a wiser if not a richer man than when he came.—*Salem Register, Aug.* 8.

A NEW DODGE—LOOK OUT FOR THE MONKEY.—There is a suspicious looking individual, a "furriner," going around town carrying a string, to the end of which is attached a dirty, thieving little monkey. Wherever this individual spies a bed-room or parlor window open, he stops and listens, and if he is satisfied that there is no one present in the rooms, he sends Mr. Monkey creeping slyly up the front of the house into the open window. Now the man-monkey on the sidewalk, having hold of the other end of the string is strongly suspected of having communicated his own thieving propensities to the little monkey, and has "educated" him to fasten on to little valuables, such as bracelets, breast-pins, finger-rings or loose change, which his monkeyship may find lying on the toilet or centre tables.—*Newark Mercury. Aug.* 24.

PROBABLE DESTRUCTION OF ST. ANTHONY FALLS.—During the recent flood, at least one hundred feet of the rock has given way. The reaction of the current is rapidly wasting the bed of sand, and the result is manifested by the frequent falls of large masses of overhanging strata of rock. As it entirely disappears some twelve hundred feet above the present crest of the fall, we can readily conceive of the entire extinction of the magnificent fall. One hundred and fifty feet has fallen within the limit of a single week.—*Minnecagolis Journal,*

Dyspepsia is a hydra-headed disease, and only in the Oxygenated Bitters does it find a "foeman worthy of its steel." The remedy at once expels the disease from the system, and restores the digestive organs to a state of health and comfort.

☞ The Croton water continues to "taste," and by a singular coincidence the distemper begins to affect the milk cans in New York.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woburn Lyceum Hall Association, will be held at the Office of the Woburn A. & M. Association, on Tuesday the 6th day of September next, at 7½ oclock, p. m., to choose officers for said Association, for the year ensuing, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

JOHN JOHNSON, Secretary.

Woburn, Aug. 27th, 1859.—1i.

WARREN ACADEMY.

The Fall term of this Institution will commence on MONDAY next, Aug. 22d, at 9 o'clock, A. M. For further particulars apply to E. P. STONE, A. M., Principal. BENJ. CUTTER,
SEC. BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Woburn, Aug. 18th, 1859.

SELECTMEN'S MEETING.

The Board will meet at their Office every THURSDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, for the transaction of business, until further notice.

HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, WM. T. GRAMMER, } Selectmen of Woburn.

Woburn, March 17, 1859. tf

Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge

PREPARED BY FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURGH.

☞ During a practice of more than twenty years, Dr. M'Lane had attended innumerable patients afflicted with every form of worm disease, and was induced to apply all the energies of his mind to the discovery of a vermifuge, or worm destroyer, certain in its effects; the result of his labors is the American Worm Specific, now before the public, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, which is perfectly safe, and may be given alike to children of the most tender age, or to the aged adults; it purges mildly and subdues fever, and destroys worms with invariable success. It is easy of administration, and as it does not contain mercury in any form whatever, no restrictions are necessary with regard to drinking cold water, nor is it capable of doing the least injury to the tenderest infant. An incredible number of worms have been expelled by this great vermifuge. 7

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of*

FLEMING BROS.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The unequalled success that has attended the application of this Medicine in *Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial Affection, Diseases of the throat and Lungs, Incipient Consumption*, has induced many physicians of high standing to employ it in their practice, many of whom advise us of the fact over their own signature:

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

AUBURN, Sept. 6, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co.,—*Sir*:—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Colds, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariable happy results. W. B. LYNCH, M. D.

MANSFIELD, TIOGA CO., PA., Aug. 1858.

Gentlemen:—Having used in my practice the last four years Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with great success, I most cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with obstinate Coughs, and Colds, Asthma, &c.

H. D. MARTIN, M. D.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., July 17, 1858.

Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicines, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted. W. H. WEBB, M. D.

BROWNVILLE, N. Y., July 18, 1858.

Gents:—Having sold Wistar's Balsam for two years past and having used the same myself with great success I cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with Asthma or Consumption.

A. A. GIBBS,

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. Aug. 20. 4w.

Married.

In Woburn, Aug. 23d, by Rev. M. P. Webster, Mr. ALONZO D. CARPENTER to Miss NELLIE F. LESLIE, both of Woburn.

In Brewer, Me., Aug. 18th, by Rev. T. Smith, Rev. M. LUTHER RICHARDSON, of Winchster, to Miss ANGELETTA WILSON, of Litchfield, Me.

Died.

In Woburn, Mrs. ELIZABETH CONNELLY, aged 40 years.

In Woburn, JULIA ANN CROWLEY, aged 9 mos.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Heirs at law and others interested in the estate of STEPHEN RICHARDSON, late of Woburn, in said County, yeoman, deceased, testate,

GREETING:

WHEREAS Stephen Richardson, the Executor of the last will and Testament of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, also an account of his claims against said estate as a creditor thereof: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge in said County, on the second Tuesday of September, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, as shall then appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Executor is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Middlesex Journal printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this twenty-fourth day of August in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Aug. 27th.—3w.

Mortgage Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale in a certain mortgage given by Caleb Mills and Herman Mills to Robert Bacon, dated July 25th, A. D. 1857, and recorded in the Middlesex Registry of deeds (So. Dis.) Lib. 776, Fol. 94, and for breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold by public Auction on the premises, on the 13th day of September next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of real estate with the buildings thereon standing, and the mill privilege therewith connected, situated in the Southern part of Winchester in Middlesex County and bounded and described as follows, viz: Southwesterly by a private street belonging to said Bacon about seven rods and sixteen links, northwesterly by other land of said Bacon about eight rods, northeasterly on the Mill Pond one hundred and fifty six feet more or less, and southeasterly by land now or late of William C. Redfern, one hundred and twenty-five feet. Also the right to the water in said pond and easement in the land flowed thereby as described in said deed. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

ROBERT BACON.

Winchester, Aug. 25th, 1859.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartnership, under the style of

A. & E. E. THOMPSON,

and have taken the store lately occupied by E. E Thompson, where they intend to keep a select assortment of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Medicines, Perfumery, and Stationary. Also, West India Goods and Groceries, Flour and Grain, Earthen, Wooden and Glass Ware,

which they offer to the public at the LOWEST CASH PRICE, and would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

Please give us a call.

A. THOMPSON, 2D,
E. E. THOMPSON.

North Woburn, Aug. 1st, 1859.

Aug. 13.—tf.

Perry, Bell & Co.,

Manufacturers and dealers in

HARD, SOFT & FANCY SOAPS.

Soap made expressly for Curriers' use.

Thanking the public for the liberal amount of patronage heretofore received, we would solicit a continuance of the same, guaranteeing to give a superior article.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

August 20th.—tf.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of THOMAS V. SULLIVAN, late of Woburn, in said County, Mariner, deceased,

GREETING.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented for Probate by Elizabeth D. Sullivan, the Executrix therein named. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Elizabeth D. Sullivan is ordered to serve this Citation by publication hereof in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in said Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this ninth day of August, A. D. 1859.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Aug. 13. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

At the Court of Common Pleas begun and holden at Concord, within and for the County of Middlesex, on the first Monday of June, being the sixth day of said month, Anno Domini 1859:

The inhabitants of the town of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, by their petition to this Court represent that at a legal meeting of the voters of said town, held on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1859, it was voted that the report of the Selectmen, duly chosen at a previous meeting as a committee to draft a By-Law in relation to cattle going at large on the public highways, be adopted as one of the By-Laws of said town of Woburn; and at said meeting it was further voted that the Town Clerk be instructed to present the same to the next session of the Court of Common Pleas, for their approval. Certified copies of said votes, and all other proceedings, annexed to said petition, are as follows, to wit:—"At a legal meeting of the town of Woburn, holden at the Town Hall in said Woburn, on Monday, March 7, 1859, for the purpose among other objects of acting upon the following articles, viz: Article 11. To determine whether the town will make any By-Law or Regulations to prevent the pasturing of cattle or other animals upon the streets or ways of the town, or what they will do in relation to horses and neat cattle going at large the ensuing year.—IN TOWN MEETING, MAR. 7, 1859. On Art. 11, Voted to refer the subject to a committee, to report a code of By-Laws in relation to cattle, at the April meeting. Voted that the Selectmen be the Committee.—WARRANT FOR TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. Art. 5. To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen, to whom was referred the subject of By-Laws in relation to cattle.—IN TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. On Art. 5, the following report was presented by the Selectmen, and adopted:—REPORT ON BY-LAW. No person shall permit or cause to be pastured, any cattle or other animals upon or within the limits of any street or way of this town, either with or without a keeper; and every person guilty of a violation of this By-Law shall for each offence be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, to be recovered by complaint, one-half for the use of this town and one-half for the use of the complainant before any Justice of the Peace in this town or in the county of Middlesex, authorized to try criminal cases, PROVIDED that this By-Law shall not affect the rights of any person or persons to the use of land within the limits of any of said streets or ways adjoining his or their own premises. HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, W. T. GRAMMER, Selectmen.—Voted that the Clerk be authorised and instructed to present this By-Law to the Court of Common Pleas, at their next session, for their adoption.—True copy from the Records of the town of Woburn. Woburn, June 20 1859. Attest: N. WYMAN, Town Clerk."—Wherefore said inhabitants pray that the said By-Law, accepted by said town as aforesaid, be approved by the Court. And afterward, in this same term, the foregoing code adopted by the town of Woburn, having been examined, is ratified and approved by the Court.

In testimony that the foregoing is a true copy of record, I hereto set my hand and affix the seal of the Superior Court, this twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1859.

M. PRESTON, ASS'T CLERK.

Aug. 13th. 3w.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John G. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Reggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. P. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

Nov. 12, 1858.—y J. W. HAMMOND.

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE

MILLINERY!

MRS. BEERS,

BEGS to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of New and Seasonable Goods, consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c, which she offers for sale at the lowest cash prices!

Particular attention given to altering & cleaning Bonnets.

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,



Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM'L W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.



BOSTON DENTAL ROOMS

114 Hanover St., corner of Friend Street. When I advertised to fit artificial teeth at a low price, I did not advertise to make poor work or use inferior materials. I will set the best teeth, on any material used by intelligent Dentists, warrant as good a fit, as good finish, and as good materials, as can be obtained for double that sum at places styled by the proprietors "fashionable rooms," &c., and make money then

May 21.—3m. JOSEPH UNDERWOOD.



FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

Railroad, Hay, Coal & Store

SCALES.

OF EVERY VARIETY.

FAIRBANKS & BROWN,

No 34 KILBY STREET, Boston.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear

are solicited to exa mine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

32& 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron. Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Picked Lunch, Sardines, Ketchup, &c, &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE.

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, finished especially for Boots, Boys', & Drab Cassimeres, for Congress Tops. Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes. Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.

Serge De Berris.

Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful qualiy for Congress Shoes.

Boot and Congress Webs, from ½ inch to 1½ inches, new style.

Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.

Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.

Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.

Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS, of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,

No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apotheeary shop corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured..	$5,954,598
Premium Notes.....	278,785
Cash Assets.....	54,217
Policies in force.....	4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued....	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes..	$63,788	Cash premiums..	20,199
Losses paid....	5,734	Dividends paid..	3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies issued for 3 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.

Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &C. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 4-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tilson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 23d.—2w.

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,

Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.

July 23, '59, y.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.

Winchester, June 26, 1868.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	Middlesex Journal,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.

And others.

ALSO — Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,

DEALER IN

Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS, &c.

LYCEUM HALL,.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. HORSE & CO.,

(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in

Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.

All orders attended to with despatch.

Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.

Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY

READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras,

Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennett's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO — Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass., and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J. Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

BOSTON & LOWELL

AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 19, 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad, 7.30, a.m., 1, p.m., , p.m.

Nashua, 7.30, 8.45, 10 a.m., 12 m., 5, p.m.

Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.

North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6 p.m.

S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.

Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15, p.m.

Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.

* Saturdays at 10 p.m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.

Nashua at 7, 11.45, a.m., 5 p.m.

Lowell at 7, 7.30,* 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.

North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.22, 5.37, p.m.

Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m, 2.30, 5.40 p.m.

Wilmington at 7.26, 9.5 , a.m., 2.49, 5.56, p.m.

South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.

North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.

Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.04, p.m.

East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.

Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.

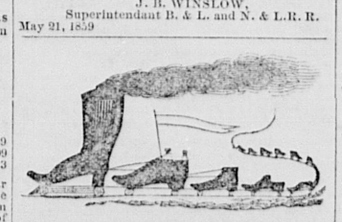
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1,20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.

Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.

* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L.R. R.

May 21, 1859



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO.—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn,

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second-hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th,—tf.

MORE NEW PATTERNS

OF

Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Woburn, April 16.

SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

Business Cards.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1854.

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON

Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Oekley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTOR EY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

WYMAN'S

AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,..... ....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

March 5th, 1858.—ytf

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,

WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

WILLIAM WINN,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

FRANK B. DODGE,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated-Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy

Poetry.

The following lines are from a contemporary. The truthfulness of the subject and the merit of the composition will speak for themselves.

MINE, ONLY MINE.

"Mine, only mine," and he sought to read,
As he marked her blushes rise,
The mirrored light of first love's young dream,
In the maiden's downcast eyes;
And eagerly bent to catch the words
That none but a lover could hear,
The love-breathed tones that half confessed
That he to her heart was dear.

"Mine, only mine," and the mother gazed
On her infant's smiling face,
And she watched with delight as she saw expand
Each child-like beauty and grace;
The rounded limb and the parted lips,
Like rosebuds bathed in dew;
And the dimpled cheek that the pencil of health
Had tinged with a rosy hue.

"Mine, only mine," and a gentle girl
Looked up to her grey-haired sire,
With the earnest trust that a loving heart
Can alone in the young inspire;
And a beautiful thing it was to see
How her truthful confiding love
Brightened the eye of the weary man,
Like the foretaste of joys above.

"Mine, only mine," said the grim king, Death,
As he reckoned his conquered prey,—
The fair young girl, and the baby form,
The man whose hair was grey;
He had quenched the light in the maiden's eye.
The rose on the infant's cheek,
And silenced the voice that was wont before
With a father's love to speak.

"Mine, only mine," yet the hour shall come
When death's boastful reign shall be o'er,
And those who have lived and loved on earth
Shall meet to part no more;
When the hearts whose fruitful tenderness
To no other force gave way,
United shall live where death may not come
To darken eternal day.

WHAT A DEAD HEAD IS.—The Salem *Observer* thus complacently informs its readers what a "dead head" is—

"These words, so hard and uncouth when not understood, apply to those privileged persons who are not required or expected to *pay* for what they enjoy. It is a technical term used by railroad conductors, theatre and opera managers and other caterers for the public, and is applied to illustrious personages. It is a tacit acknowledgement of the superiority of those to whom it is applied. For instance, if Queen Victoria should come to this country and travel by our public conveyances, what 'gentlemanly' conductor would present his open palm and give her a hard look in expectation of a ticket? Just as unlikely would such a case happen to our illustrious President on his sojournings. Being Editors, we, of course, enjoy the same high consideration, and are dead heads in the same sense as above applied to the Queen and President. This term is also used to express acknowledgement and gratitude for service rendered or expected, and which everybody owes to Editors. To be a dead head consequently implies not only dignity and position but distinguished merit."

If we were going to add anything to the above, either in the way of description or qualification, we should question the exact propriety of the statement that "dead heads are not expected to pay for what they enjoy." That is not quite so: they are not precisely expected to pay with money, but a *quid pro quo* is both expected and required, and sometimes the quid pro quo is a hundred to one of the thing enjoyed. Editors, at least, are only dead heads in a Pickwickian sense, "over the left."

WHAT HARM IN IT?—Many who profess religion, and especially among the young, seem anxious to run as close to the world in their pursuits as may be without an absolute compromise of their Christian character. In fashion, in parties of pleasure, and in amusements still more questionable, they adapt themselves to the customs of the world, and meet all expostulations with, "What harm is there in it?" It would be safer and more consistent in them to ask, "What good is there in it?" Suppose it should be admitted that the harm of such conformity is, in any given case, not very discernible, the question is very appropriate, how far is such imitation of worldly pursuits useful to a Christian? Is it calculated to make him or her more thoughtful and considerate? Does it assist us in realizing the indispensable claims of religion, and aid us in our efforts to reach heaven? Does it enable us to realize that we are pilgrims and strangers on the earth, and that inevitable death may in a moment place a final seal on our actions? In the practice of this worldly conformity, do we find a ready mode of communion with God, a stimulus to prayer and meditation, and a sensible advancement in Christian attainments?

Let those who are so ready to excuse themselves on the plea that there is no harm in it, undertake to tell us what religious advantages they derive from this course. If they are Christians, as they profess to be, should they not suspect themselves, when they are so ready to adopt the language of the world in saying, "What harm is there in it?" In the world, there may be some excuse from ignorance in thus speaking, but how can they be excused who profess to have come out from the world, and to be actuated by heaven-born principles?—*Presbyterian.*

A WIFE IN TROUBLE.—"Pray tell me, my dear, what is the cause of those tears?"

"Oh! such a disgrace! I have opened one of your letters, supposing it to be addressed to myself. Certainly, it looked more like Mrs than Mr."

"Is that all? What harm can there be for a wife to open her husband's letters?"

"But the contents! Such a disgrace!"

"What! has any one dared to write me a letter unfit for my wife to read?"

"Oh, no It is couched in the most chaste language. But the disgrace!"

The husband immediately caught up the letter, and commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of nearly breaking his wife's heart. Reader, you can't guess the cause in an age. *It was no other than a bill from the printer for two years' subscription!*

☞ It is said that the legs of Porter, the Kentucky giant, were so long, that he had to have his pantaloons made in a ropewalk.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
495 BROADWAY,.....NEW YORK.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 19, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, and begin to sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into In excitement of good-humor. Were I a Chatholic a should insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine should not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Amison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tinen.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than the work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Davis, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure"—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

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A LOCAL AGENT WANTED

DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,

HAS discovered in the combination of four kind o common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

n all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease, o whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure CONSUMPTION.
Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

YOU HAD BETTER
TRY MY MOTHER'S SALVE.



This Celebrated Preparation has obtained an enviable and world-wide reputation for its great curative properties, and has been the agent of relieving so many sufferers, restoring them to health and usefulness, that the proprietors feel it a duty they owe to the public for their generous patronage bestowed upon this Salve, to make it accessible to rich and poor, that all afflicted may avail themselves of its healing qualities.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE.

Is a perfect Chemical Compound, prepared from Roots Herbs, and Gums, gathered from the forest, and possess Healing, Soothing and Pain-Relieving Virtue never before combined in a Salve or Ointment.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is safe and effectual, and all those troubled with Rheumatism, Salt Phem, Erysipelas, Gout, Piles, and such like diseases, will find in its use great relief, and in most cases a permanent cure.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE.

In a Burn or Scald, takes out the fire, soothes the irritating pain, and heals the wound more speedily and effectually than any other application.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is worthy of confidence, and thousands having used it and recommended it to their friends is a test of its worth. Directions for Using

MY MOTHER'S SALVE

are simple. Every mother and nurse knows how to spread a plaster and dress a sore, and all who use the Salve will apply it in proportions, renewed at times, as good judgment may direct. For Rhumatism and other pains, rub the parts smartly with the Salve. In cases of Cough, Tightness of the Lungs, Sore Throat, and such like ails, rub as in case of Rhumatism. In any case of pain a good result follows the use of this Salve. Prepared by A. M. BECK.

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Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
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THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

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The discovery of an eminent French Physician after many years of study and observation, it continually meets with

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Its unabated popularity, numerous certificates of remarkable cures, the recommendation of some of our most eminent physicians, and the analysis of Dr. A. A. Hayes, the State Assayer, all give convincing proofs o

THE UNRIVALLED VIRTUES

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The discredit which has been thrown upon all preparations not prescribed by regular physicians, by reason of the recklessness with which worthless and injurious compounds have been imposed upon the public, will tend to deter many from availing themselves of the benefits of this preparation; the agent, however, assures the public, in all sincerity, that this medicine is not only perfectly safe, and free from all deleterious ingredients, but guarantees that it will effect all that he represents, not having heard of a single case where it has failed to give satisfaction. It is warranted to cure

Consumption by using One to Six Bottles.
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Talk of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt. **PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.**—We call the attention of old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair — covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions — causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair, will preserve its color; and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call them upon the old, the gray, or diseased in scalp, to use it; and surely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongues of thousands.

The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

Deep River, Conn., July 23, 1856.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st o April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found, to my satisfaction, it was the thing; it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow. It is now two or three inches in length where it was all off. I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer f this. I don't know as, any of the kind is used in hi splace, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here.

Yours, with respect RUFUS PRATT.

Philadelphia ☿ ept. 9, 1856.

PROF. WOOD—Dear Sir — Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact BALD. I have used but two half-pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the top of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation I can induce many others to try it. Yours, respectfully,

D. R. THOMAS, M. D., No. 464 Vine Street.

Vincennes, Ia., June 22, 1853.

PROF. O. J. WOOD—As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that, for a year or several years, been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any that I know It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any persons hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and all this without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dresses on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair. Respectfully yours,

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A RESISTLESS REMEDY.



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
Circular to the Sick.

The first hospital surgeons and medical publicists o Europe admit the unparalleled anti-inflammatory and healing properties of this Ointment; governments sanction its use in their naval and military services; and the masses in this country and throughout the world repose the utmost confidence in its curative properties It penetrates the sources of inflammation and corruption which underlie the external evidences of disease, and neutralize the fiery elements which feed and exasperate the malady.

Rheumatism, Scrofula, Erysipelas.

These are among the most terrible and agonizing diseases of the muscles, the fleshy fibre and the skin; yet in their worst forms, and when seemingly incurable, they invariably disappear under a persevering application of this soothing, healing, antidote to pain and inflammation.

Reum, Fever Sores, Stiff Joints.

In cases of Salt Rheum, where medical waters, lotions, and every recipe of the pharmacopœa have proved useless, the Ointment will accomplish a thorough cure. Fever sores heal quickly under its influence and its relaxing effect upon contracted sinews is wonderfu

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A most remarkable and happy change is produced in the appearance of malignant ulcers after a few applications of this Ointment. The surrounding redness vanishes, and granules of healthy flesh begin to take the place of the discharged matter. This process goes on more or less rapidly until the orifice is filled up with sound material, and the ulcer radically cured.

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The young are the most frequent sufferers from ex ternal injuries, and therefore every mother should have this healing preparation constantly at hand. It is an absolute specific for sore breasts, and quickly removes he encrusted sores which sometimes disfigure the heads nd faces of children.

Significant Facts.

This Ointment is universally used on b oard the A antic and Pacific whaling fleet as a cure for scorbutic affections, and as the best possible remedy for wounds and bruises. Large supplies of it have recently been ordered by the Sultan of Turkey for hospital purposes

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Asthma	Debility	Lowness of Spirit
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Coughs	Female Compl'ts	Stone and Gravel
Colds	Headaches	Secondary Symp toms
Chest Diseases	Indigestion	Tumors
Costiveness	Influenza	Venereal Affections
Dysgepsia	Inflammation	Worms of all kinds.
Diarrhœa	Inward weakness	
Croup	Liver Complaints &c., &c.,	

☞ **Caution.**—None are genuine unless the word "**Holloway, New York and London**" are discernible as a *Water-mark* in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf to the light.* A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party of parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

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CELEBRATED
VERMIFUGE
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LIVER PILLS.

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Dr. Chas. M'Lane's Celebrated
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We do not recommend them as universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports, viz.:

THE VERMIFUGE,
For expelling Worms from the human system. It has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various Animals subject to Worms.

THE LIVER PILLS,
For the cure of LIVER COMPLAINTS, all BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS, SICK HEAD-ACHE, &c. In cases of

FEVER AND AGUE,

preparatory to or after taking Quinine, they almost invariably make a speedy and permanent cure.

As specifics for the above mentioned diseases, they are Unrivaled, and never known to fail when administered in accordance with the directions.

Their unprecedented popularity has induced the proprietors,

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P.S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from others than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and *take none but Dr. M'Lane's, prepared by Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.* To those wishing to give them a trial, we will forward per mail, post paid, to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twelve three-cent postage stamps, or one vial of Vermifuge for fourteen three-cent stamps. All orders from Canada must be accompanied by twenty cents extra.

Sold in Woburn by Benjamin W. Conant' Elbridge Trull, also by dealers in Medicine everywhere.

Dr. C. P. BRONSON'S NEW CURES
FOR
Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other Chronic Diseases arising from Over-Use, General Debility, or Nervous Prostration.

These new and successful preparations of Food for the Blood (based upon its analysis in HEALTH, which gives the true standard, and in different DISEASES, when we ascertain the deficiencies in each case and then supply them with the proper materials for making pure and healthy BLOOD), are among the most important discoveries of the age. They are destined to produce a revolution in the Treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases. Having a perfect scientific foundation, they are removed from the sphere of all Nostrums and Patent Medicines. Physicians of all schools are using these PREPARATIONS (not *Medicines*) with the most satisfactory results. They are taken by drops, not spoonfuls.

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CONSUMPTION, THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, HEADACHES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, NEURALGIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, INABILITY TO SLEEP DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IRREGULARITIES and MALE and FEMALE WEAKNESS, &c. In all cases of Chronic Complaints peculiar to FEMALES, these Preparations will be found invaluable.

THEIR PARTICULAR SPHERE.

It is not claimed that they will cure all diseases; but in those specified above, (an thousands can testify), they are the most efficacious of any now known.

Be particular, in ordering, to mention which o the three Preparations are required. If for Consumption, &c., the 1st and 3d alternately, are best; if for Liver Complaints, &c., the 2d, 3 or Dyspepsia, (when inveterate), the 2d and 3d in alternation, are more successful. In moderate cases, *one* will suffice.

There are three Preparations, one for Consumption in all its various forms; one for Liver Complaints and their attendants, (to which particular attention is called), and one for Dyspepsia. Out of nearly two thousand strongly marked cases there have been twenty failures.

From numerous testimonials we select the following:—

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Mr. D. L. Elder, (of this city), is well known as one of the most hopeless cases of Consumption. Messrs. Horace Greely and W. C. Bryant, (of the *Tribune* and *Post*), are familiar with the following facts and circumstances:

Mr. Elder was actively engaged in the last Presidential campaign, and his intense labors, day and night, broke down his health, which had not been good for many years; this was followed by a severe cough and bleeding from the lungs, which continued down to last December, when he commenced using one of these Preparations. For the previous two months he bled every day, sometimes quite profusely, and his cough was terrible. In a month's time he was able to be about through the city during all weathers, and in less than two months after beginning to use the remedy, he was engaged in canvassing the city, and was on his feet nearly all the time from 9 o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, conversing with hundreds of persons, and transacting a large amount of business He is now as hearty a looking man as one in a thousand. His present residence is at 562 Hudson street, New York.

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VOL. VIII. : : No. 48. WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1859. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

Poetry.

TO THEE.

Entre nous et la poste.

"What correspondence can I have with you,
who are so near, and yet so distant too?"

My post is not the post that stands
Where horses shake the restive head,
Although I fasten to my post
A restless, active mind instead.

My post is not whereon a lamp
Burns feebly up to shew the way
Along the path all dark and damp,
Where weary, anxious footsteps stray.

Mine blazes on with light and life,
Receiving, giving as it goes,
With oil of healing fragrant rife,
My valuable post o'er flows.

Dear, blessed post, wherein my heart
Goes tossing on thy dancing sea;
Dear post that bringest back a part
Of all in life most sweet to me;

I sing thy praise, I feel thy worth,
And when my senses here grows pale,
I shall essay, as last for earth,
A love-song for my pet, the mail.

Aug. 23d, '59. HELEN BEVERLEY.

DREAM AND REALITY.

At the epoch of the restoration of monarchy in France, two young men from Paris were passing their vacation in one of the charming villages of Morvan on the banks of the Loire. It was the end of October, and for two months, with knapsacks on their backs and guns in their hands, they had led the life of American trappers; wandering over the mountains in pursuit of game, eating at cock-crowing in the morning the rye bread and bean soup of the farmers, and supping at night in the hut of a wood-cutter upon the hares or partridges which they had succeeded in capturing.

One morning, as they breakfasted at a little inn on the borders of the lake of Varzy, one of them said to his companion, as he lighted his cigar, "Friend Conrad, this hunting is very pleasant, but November is hastening on, and with it will come fogs; and with fog, rain; and with rain, snow and ice. Our dear Morvan—this old nest of wolves, boars and hares—will be no longer tenable. We must return to Paris."

"Return to Paris! resume our books, study, labor—wear our brains out!" replied Conrad, with a sigh. "I know that is our destiny. Thus our families have decided; but, friend Tancred, if we had the least particle of sense we should beg leave to remain in these mountains. Look at that group of houses half covered by a thicket of oak and poplar, how pleasant it would be to live, dream, and die there, our orchards full of fruits, pure wine in our cellar, and good horses in our stable; would it not be better than to mingle in the great ant-heap of Paris!"

"Bravo! Conrad," replied the first speaker, ironically; "you will be citing the famous saying of Julius Cæsar next; but, for myself, I have no fancy for being first in a village; I prefer to be the last at Rome."

"I know your modesty, Tancred; you would not be sorry to be first everywhere."

"No matter; I repeat that the village is not for me. A fine prospect to pass one's days in the midst of peasants coarse in language, sentiments, costume, and manners! But let us suppose that we pass our days here. You shall be a country notary, and I a justice of the peace. In two years we shall each have upon the arm a strapping farmer's daughter. This excellent wife will bring us each, as a dowry, twenty thousand crowns—a great fortune for the place! Before ten years are over our heads, I shall have at my table six sons, arranged regularly according to height, and you six daughters, grouped in the same manner; or, if you like, you shall have the six sons and I the six daughters. No, no; I will not fasten such a weight to my feet. Remember that the long years of study we have spent must not be thrown away. We have eaten of the fruit of the tree of knowledge, but, hitherto, we have only tasted the bitterness of it; the sweets are yet to come. There is but one place where they can be found. Say, then, with me, To Paris! to Paris!"

"To Paris, then, be it," replied Conrad; "I do not object." Upon which they called their dogs, and descended into the valley.

The next morning they mounted the diligence—there were no railroads then—and in three days they made their *entree* into Paris. Each had in his pocket the diploma authorizing him to practice the law, which is generally considered the sure road to fortune. If a young man is provided with this, his relatives are apt to fancy that he has only to present himself before a tribunal, and to plead there, to become celebrated; but in reality there is a bitter and wearisome novitiate to be passed. Conrad passed a long look upon his situation, and determined to renounce the honor of appearing at the bar.

"My dear friend," he said to Tancred, "you may become, if you like, a renowned lawyer and learned jurisconsult; I will not compete with you. I throw my toga to the nettles."

"What do you mean, then, to become?"

"A painter, an engraver—an artist of some sort."

An artist! you will die of hunger, my poor fellow."

"That is an obsolete jest. Artists do not go to the poor-house now-a-days. Some have houses and *chateaux*: and if others reside in garrets, the garrets are very well furnished. And what is better, the rich have ceased to exhibit the disdain of former times; millionaires, bankers, diplomatists, ministers, princes even, are happy to associate with painters, poets, musicians, and sculptors.—How many times have modern journals given us such passages: 'The *fete* was magnificent. MM. Lamartine, Rossini, Eugene Delacroix, etc., were present;' or, 'nothing can give any idea of this ball. Among the guests, we remarked Victor Hugo, Decams, David, etc.' What a figure would a dozen millionaires make without a single artist? And, moreover, a stroke of the pencil, the pen, the graver, is often, if not fortune, at least independence. It is to this I aspire."

"Just as you please. For myself, I go to the halls of justice. I shall enter there as a conqueror, I foresee,"

"I wish it with all my heart; but as, in entering upon life we take different paths—you that of business, bustle and fortune; and I that of quiet study, reverie, the ideal and art—we shall stay far apart from each other, and I fear will seldom meet. That the bond of our fraternal friendship may not be broken, let us agree to give each other one day each year."

"Agreed," replied the lawyer; "but what day?"

"Let us take, if you like, the anniversary of our return to Paris—the thirty-first of October."

"Well, then, dear Conrad, in a year from this day we meet at a place previously agreed upon by letter." They pressed each others hands warmly, and parted.

It was not without reason that the Greeks, our masters in everything, gave wings to time. A year flies quickly—in Paris, especially; hours, days, weeks, months, sunshine and rain, pass by imperceptibly, and, when the sun has completed his tour of the zodiac, we are astonished at the rapidity of its revolution.

On the thirty-first of October, the two friends met as they had promised; the place of *rendezvous* was a restaurant of the Palais Royal.

"To the table," cried Conrad, "and let us drink a glass to the memories of our childhood, the duration of our friendship, and our dreams of the future!"

"*Apropos* of the future,' asked Tancred, "what are your prospects?"

Conrad replied gaily, that as to fortune he was just where he commenced. "In the arts," he added, "the beginnings are long, and the difficulties numerous. Success is a cripple which must often rest upon the road; but, if I am not deceived, I see the dawn in the horizon. In two or three years——"

"What! are you talking of two or three years hence?" and without leaving his friend time to reply, he added, "for myself I have been more fortunate. I have sought for business diligently about the prisons. A criminal suit gave me the opportunity of making my *debut*. On reading my speech on this occasion, some one remarked, 'This is a promising young man.' You may have learned this from the *Gazette des Tribunaux*."

"Is that all?" demanded Conrad.

"My brother lawyers begin already to treat me with respect. Clients are finding out my office. In three years—good heavens!—in three years I shall have moved the world."

Conrad remarked that the complexion of his friend no longer retained the healthy tint of former days. This discovery troubled him, but, fortunately, Tancred was descended from a race of herdsmen, and had inherited a robust constitution.

They passed the rest of the day very gayly. After dinner they took a turn in the Boulevards. At eleven o'clock Conrad said; "I will not detain you longer, my dear friend; a grasp of the hand, and we separate to meet again in a year.'

We ask permission to leap over two or three anniversaries at once. It would be two monotonous to repeat the details of similar meetings. In 1830, the thirtieth of October, Conrad wrote two lines to his friend: "It is to-morrow; do not forget our annual *rendezvous*."

Conrad with his generous heart had been concerned in all the preparation, both near and far, for the Revolution of July. There breathed among the artists at this period a noble monomania for freedom and reform.—When the Revolution broke out, he ran to arms with the students and populace, and risked his life twenty times. Tancred, on his side, following the path of prudence, did not leave his office; but when the combat was over, he pronounced a funeral discourse over the bodies of the slain, and for this he was made Knight of the Legion of Honor.

In breakfasting, Tancred was eager to show Conrad this mark of distinction, attached to the button-hole of his black coat.

"It will add much to your reputation," said Conrad.

"Reputation is nothing without money. This little bit of red ribbon will not only place me on a par with the celebrities of the bar, but briefs will henceforth rain at my door. But, you incorrigible dreamer, have you nothing pleasant to tell me?"

"Oh, yes. I am going to be married."

"To a large dowry?"

"To a young girl, who is very pretty, very well educated, and of excellent character. I love her, and I have reason to believe that she loves me. That is better than a great dowry."

Tancred shrugged his shoulders. "Unfortunate friend! are you really in earnest? In the nineteenth century, at twenty-six years of age, you will marry a woman without a dowry?'

Conrad cut short his sarcasms. "Do not be troubled about me," he said. "In the first place, I can work; and in the second place, we shall be contented with little."

"Each one to his taste; but, my dear friend, confidence for confidence. I, too, am about to marry."

"Is the lady pretty?"

"She will bring me on the wedding-day three hundred thousand francs."

"Has she intellect?"

"Independently of her dowry, she has great expectations."

"You do not understand me. Do you love her, and does she love you? that is the main thing."

"I have never seen her but once."

"Unfortunate friend!" said Conrad, laughing in his turn.

They separated a little less gayly than usual, but agreeing to meet as usual the next year.

On the thirty-first of the next October, Conrad met his friend, radiant with joy.

"You seem very happy," said Tancred.

"Yes, I have been very successful of late, and have just bought me a small country-house near *St. Germain en-Laye*."

"How much is it worth?"

"Thirty thousand francs."

The sardonic smile of the lawyer began to re-appear. "Thirty thousand francs! Good heavens! Of what sort of clay are you kneaded? Why, I have five hundred thousand francs, and consider myself poor."

"That is possible. One can be poor, and yet have five hundred thousand francs."

"One must be a wide-awake dreamer like you to be astonished at that. In our modern society, five hundred thousand francs, my poor friend, is nothing, or almost nothing. But, happily, I shall not stop there; in a little while I shall have double that sum. The next year I hope to become chief counsellor of the Parliament of Paris; and then before twelve months I shall have a million."

As the weather was rainy, they separated early.

"*Au revoir*," said Conrad.

"*Au revoir*, and be a little wiser," replied the lawyer.

All that Tancred had predicted was realized. He was elected by his brethren *batonnier*—a distinguished honor, which ought to have sufficed to any public man; but riches were especially the end at which he aimed. He performed prodigies of labor. No peace, no truce, no *fetes*, no dinners—he must be a millionaire; and he became one.

On the day appointed, Conrad, who arrived first at the rendezvous, was struck by the change in his friend. A premature baldness gave his head the appearance of age. Green spectacles protected the eyes formerly so brilliant. His hollow cheeks were imprinted with that sickly paleness given to wax figures. When the artist pressed his hand in his own, he could almost imagine he was grasping the fingers of a marble statue. He did not, however, betray his surprise. As soon as they were seated at the table, he raised his glass till it caught the rays of the sun, and said, "To the mountains of Morvan!"

The lawyer did not appear to understand him. "I have my million, Conrad," he said.

"I suspected it," cried the artist. "No one would be more rejoiced than I, if with so much more money you had not so much less youth." Then softening his voice, he said: "My dear Tancred, you are killing yourself. For the sake of being rich, you are bringing on yourself a premature old age. You allow yourself no time for sleep, or food, or diversion. I see threads of silver already in your hair; crow's-feet are around your eyes; you never smile. Listen, Tancred. I have just enlarged my house at St. Germain. I have a garden and a little park, a fine black cow which gives us the sweetest of milk; a beautiful prospect—some nice wine in my cellar; you are worth your million now: throw your black robe to the winds and come with me; in six months you will become once more as you were when we entered Paris ten years ago."

"Bah!" said Tancred; "I admire you and your idols! What has put it into your head that I am sick? I am though: the healthiest among our lawyers. Quit my practice to go drink milk! It would be a bad time for it, since the million that I wished for a year ago, will not suffice now."

"How is that?" asked Conrad, in astonishment.

"It is very simple. I have two children—a son and daughter. There must be a fortune for the son, and a dowry for the daughter, and I must keep something for myself; so I am forced to labor yet."

"What will you do, then, with your million?"

"Pshaw! what is an apple cut in quarters? I must go to work. In three years there will be a million for my children, and a million for myself, and then I intend to rest."

Seeing that it was all determined, Conrad made no reply; but when they parted he said to himself that their meeting would henceforth be more difficult. He was not deceived. A few days before the thirty-first of October, he received a note from his friend begging him to defer their next anniversary. He said he was overwhelmed with work, which was only too true. "We shall see at the commencement of winter," he added. Winter passed, and the two other seasons followed, but still no Tancred. The thirty-first of October returned. A letter was brought to Conrad. "I know what it contains," he said. Tancred wrote that, in addition to his other labors, he was seeking to be elected deputy, which obliged him to defer their meeting. "It is all over," said Conrad. "There will be no more thirty-first of October."

Twelve months passed, and this time, on the day appointed, Tancred alighted from his carriage. He was now decidedly an important personage. Elected deputy, and also, for the second time, *batonnier* of his order, he occupied a distinguished position. He was one of fifteen or twenty men who at this time concentrated upon themselves the public attention.

"You will soon become Minister of State," said the artist, when they were seated.

"Ah! I prefer my office to portfolio. It brings me in, at the very least, two hundred thousand francs a year."

"What! are you still thinking of money?"

"And why should I not think of it? It is the nerve of modern society. I have changed, or rather enlarged, my plans. Two millions are not enough. I must have three—one for each of my children, another for myself. With my resources, and the interest of my two millions, it will be but an affair of three years—a mere trifle."

"Three years a trifle," murmured the artist; "three years, when no one is sure of the morrow."

A year and a half after this, Conrad was walking in the garden of the Tuileries when he saw his friend approaching. He was pale and attenuated, and walked with apparent difficulty—now and then leaning against the trees for support.

"I have come out to get the sun," he said to Conrad. The artist put his friend's arm in his own. "I have my three millions now," remarked the lawyer. He added that his health was somewhat shattered by his labors, and his physician had recommended him to pass the winter in Italy. We know what a voyage to Italy means, when one is sick.

Six months after this promenade, a letter with a black seal announced to Conrad that Tancred had died at Pisa of congestion of the brain.

Eight years have passed since this event. The man of the world—the practical man—the realist—has now six feet of earth in the cemetery of *Pere la Chaise*, where he sleeps his last sleep. The other—the dreamer—the visionary—always gay, always healthy—has retired to his little estate of St. Germain, where, not long since, he related to us this history.

THE TIN CUP.

BY ANNE J. WOOD.

A traveller had stopped at the side of the road which leads from Rolle to Morges on the shores of Lake Leman; around him were a group of children, to whom he was distributing, with a few friendly words, some tin cups, which the latter were receiving with an air of joyous wonder.

"Look! look!" suddenly exclaimed one of them who was examining the stranger's gift; "mine has an inscription on it."

"Mine also!" replied all voices.

And the first child, lifting up the cup in order to see it more plainly, read aloud:

"LOVE ONE ANOTHER."

"That is a recommendation of the Holy Gospel," observed the largest of the group.

"Or, rather, it is the spirit of the Gospel," gently replied the stranger. "Remember this precept and you will never transgress the law of Christ, which ordains that you should 'do to others as you would that others should do to you.'"

"Do not expect that!" hastily interrupted a voice behind the stranger; "as soon as these little ones shall have attained the age of man, they will think only of themselves as usual and will render to others evil for good."

"As misanthropic as ever, Rimerse," said the traveller, turning and recognizing the new comer; fortunately your bad opinion of men does not prevent you from acting as if you loved them."

"And I am well repaid for it!" continued Rimerse ironically; "all those to whom I have been kind have turned against me when I could be of no further use to them. No, no, beleive me, sir, man is the most ferocious animal in creation—unjust and ungrateful. We tame the bear with meal and honey; men cannot be tamed, and they bite without scruple the hand which feeds them."

The stranger did not reply immediately; he let the children go forward, while he resumed his journey with Rimerse.

The latter, who was returning from the fields, bore upon his shoulder a fork and a haymaker's rake, to which hung his jacket, which the heat had compelled him to take off. His costume, rustic but neat, announced one of those farmers so common in Switzerland, who are at once citizen and peasant. The stranger and himself walked for some time side by side without speaking. But, on arriving at a field which bordered the road on the edge of which stood some young poplars, Rimerse stopped, as if voluntarily.

"There they are," said he, pointing out the trees to his companion; "it is that miserable curtain of foliage which cousin Ottman wishes to compel me to cut down. But I will not give up to him! The affair is in the hands of the judges, and I will maintain my rights to the end, were it necessary for me to sell my last heifer.

He then began to relate the history of this lawsuit, originating, like so many others, in a misunderstanding, and sharpened by reciprocal sensitiveness.

Ottman and he had long lived in the affectionate intimacy of relationship and neighborhood. Older and richer than his cousin, Rimerse had at first assisted him by his money and his experience, and the latter seemed to regard him as an elder brother to whose authority he was accustomed to defer. But this authority had insensibly become painful to him. He consulted Rimerse more rarely, combatted his opinions, or acted contrary to his advice, in order to assert his independence. Rimerse, accustomed to advise as one commands, had taken offense at these attempts at freedom; their intimacy had by degrees become less, a secret bitterness had insinuated itself into those hearts formerly united; every day sowed a seed of discord; chance suddenly made it germinate and grow.

A field, formerly undivided, had been shared between the two cousins. Rimerse wished to make the dividing line by a row of poplars, which he planted during the absence of Ottman. The latter, on his return, was astonished that the boundaries should have been laid out without his consent. He complained to Rimerse, who replied sharply; the dispute ended by a quarrel, soon followed by a lawsuit.

It was this to which Rimerse had just alluded, and which had already lasted several months. To the friendly relations of the two cousins had succeeded a hostility which was manifested in a thousand little ways.

Rimerse related these to the traveller with a revengeful sentiment, which in reality betrayed more regret than anger. It was clear that what he found it the most difficult to pardon in Ottman was the destruction of their former friendship.

The stranger, who had listened attentively, did not attempt to combat his prejudices; he knew by experience that the mind blinded by passion loses its reasoning powers, and that in order to enlighten it we must wait until a ray of sensibility or good sense finds its darkness. He contented himself with appeasing by soft words the feverish irritation of his companion, and adroitly recalling remembrances which might restore serenity to his soul.

As they conversed they had continued their journey, and the roofs of Allaman began to show themselves through the mist of evening. Warmed by the walk, and by the recital he had just given, Rimerse asked his companion to turn aside a few paces toward a grove of willows which he pointed out to him, and where they would find a fountain well-known to laborers.

As they arrived they perceived the children to whom the stranger had distributed his tin cups, assembled around the spring, from which they were drinking freely. Almost at the same instant, and from the other side of the greve of willows, Ottman appeared; he was returning from the fields, and thirst had attracted him also towards the fountain.

The two cousins stopped, surprised and embarrassed. They seemed at first to hesitate as if they would have retreated; but the presence of witnesses and the fear of seeming to yield, detained them. They advanced with slow steps toward the spring, on the edge of which they arrived at the same time.

Both were visibly affected. It was the first time for several months that they had been so near each other. Their eyes met; something of their former sentiments awoke in their hearts in spite of themselves. Meanwhile they maintained silence, and Rimerse drew back, in order to allow Ottman to drink first.

The latter was stooping to the spring, when one of the children smilingly offered him the cup which he had just filled. Ottman took it mechanically, and had raised it to carry it to his lips, when his eyes suddenly rested on the inscription, and he stopped. The stranger, who had observed all, hastily seized a second cup, which he presented to Rimerse, repeating in an undertone the gentle evangelical precept.

The two cousins remained for a moment hesitating; but their children were there, strangers to their differences, and playing together beside the spring; the setting sun was bathing them with its purple light; the breeze which was stealing through the willows cooled their veins; comfort opened their hearts to tenderness. Ottman was the first to look at his cousin, and extend his cup, repeating:

"Love one another."

Rimerse started, stepped forward, and the cups met in a fraternal toast.

The stranger, who had approached seized the two hands left free, and approaching them to each other, said, with a smile,

"I believe the poplars may henceforth grow in piece."

"I will cut them down to-morrow," exclaimed Rimerse, with emotion.

"No," said Ottman, "let them remain in token of alliance, that they may one day shelter our united families."

Rimerse did not reply, but he opened his arms, and the two relatives embraced each other.

When their first emotions had passed away and they had recovered their composure, both warmly thanked the traveller.

"We are indebted to your cups for this reconciliation," said they, "and we will each preserve one as a memorial."

"Keep it also as a warning," replied the stranger; "you have just had a proof that a word of advice seasonably given is never lost. Always liable to changing emotions, man needs to find in every thing around him influences and counsels. He should despise no means of reminding himself constantly of his duty. Upon these poor tin cups the workman has traced golden words, which may arouse a heart long hardened. I have been accustomed to scatter them as I go along to leave them beside fountains, to present them in parlor and cottage, to lose them in the trodden, frequented roads. Travelers have borne them to the loftiest peaks; you will find them on the windows of our mountain huts, filled with flowers by the hand of young girls and mingling words of love with an atmosphere of perfume. Your example proves that my humble mission is not entirely a useless one, and that when we sow good seed, however small, we may always hope for a harvest.

☞ He who waits for good luck to come to him is destined to die in poverty. No man has a right to expect good fortune, unless he goes to work in earnest and deserves it.

☞ It is misplaced politeness to ask a full-hooped lady to take a seat in an arm chair.

YES, GET MARRIED. Young man! if you have arrived at the right point in life for it, let every other consideration give way to that of getting married. Don't think of doing anything else. Keep poking about among the rubbish of the world till you have stirred up a gem worth possessing in the shape of a wife. Never think of delaying the matter; for you know delays are dangerous. A good wife is the most constant and faithful companion you can possibly have by your side, while performing the journey of life. She can 'smooth your linen and your cares' for you—mend your trowsers, and, perchance your manners—sweeten your sour moments as well as your tea and coffee for you—ruffle, perhaps, your shirt bosom, but not your temper; and instead of sowing seeds of sorrow in your path, she will sew buttons on your shirt and plant happiness instead of harrow teeth in your bosom. Yes—and if you are too confounded lazy or too proud to do such a work yourself, she will chop wood and dig potatoes for dinner, for her love for her husband is such, that she will do anything to please him—except receive company in her every day clothes. When a woman loves she loves with a double distilled devotedness; and when she hates, she hates on the high-pressure principle. Her love is as deep as the ocean, as strong as a hempen halter, and as immutable as a rock. She won't change it, except it is in a very strong fit of jealousy and even then it lingers as if loth to part, like evening twilight at the windows of the west. Get married by all means. All the excuse you can fish up against "doing the deed" ain't worth a spoonful of pigeon's milk. Mark this: if, blest with health and enjoyment, you are not able to support a wife depend upon it you are not capable of supporting yourself. Therefore, so much the more need of annexation, for, in union as well as in an onion, there is strength. Get married, I repeat, young man! Concentrate your affections upon one subject, and not distribute them, crumb by crumb, among a host of Susans, Sarahs, Marias, Loranas, Olives, Elizas, Augustas, Betsies, Peggies, and Dorathies—allowing each scarcely enough to nibble at. Get married, and save something to cheer you, as you journey through this lonely "vale of tears"—somebody to scour up your whole life, and whatever linen you possess, in some sort of Sunday-go-to-meeting order. My hearers, get married while you are young; and then, while the frosts of age shall fall and wither the flowers of affection, the leaves of connubial love will still be green, and perchance, a joyous offspring will surround and grace the parent tree, like ivy twining and adorning the time scathed oak. —*Dow, Jr.*

"MORNING BY THE SEA SIDE."

"With these two kisses on thy eyes
I melt thy sleep away—arise!
For look, my love, Phœbus his golden hand
Hath laid upon the white mane of the sea,
And springing from the fresh brine gloriously,
He glances keen o'er the long level strand.
Now come the horses up, all snorting fire,
The lovely morning hour hymning the choir
Of triumph, circle round the royal sun
And the bright pageant of the day's begun.
Come, let me lock in mine thy hand,
And pace we with swift feet this smooth and sparkling sand.
See how the swoolen ridges of the waves
Curl into crystal caves,
Rising and rounding,
Rolling, rebounding,
Echoing, resounding.
And running into caves of creamy spray,
Mark, with white wave lines, the far-indented bay.
The little bark that by the sheltering shore,
Folded her wings, and rocked herself to sleep,
Shakes out her pinions to the breeze once more.
And like a swallow, dips and skims the deep.
Hail, welcome day! hail miracle of light!
Hail, wondrous resurrection from the night!
Hail, glorious earth! hail ocean, fearful fair;
Hail, ye sweet kisses of fresh morning air."

FANNY KEMBLE.

SLEEPING ROOMS.—The largest part of our rest is taken in sleep. Of course, the kind of room in which we sleep is worthy of consideration. Hufeland says: "It must not be forgotton that we spend a considerable portion of our lives in the bed-chamber, and consequently that its healthiness or unhealthiness cannot fail to have a very important influence upon our well being." It should, at least, be large. That is of prime importance, because, during the several hours that we are in bed, we need to breath a great deal of air, and our health is injured when we are obliged to breathe it several times over.

We should at least pay as much attention to the size, situation, temperature, and cleanliness of the room we occupy during the hours of repose, as to the parlors or drawing room, or any other apartment. And yet how different from this is the general practice of families. The smallest room in the house is commonly set apart for the bed and its nightly occupants.

The sleeping-room should have a good location, so as to be dry. It should be kept clean, and neither too hot or too cold. And more important still, it should be well ventilated. It is stated that two persons is as much as should ever be allowed in a single room, though two beds in a large rom are of course no worse than one in a small one. Both are objectionable.—*Dr. Warren.*

☞ Mohammedans say that one hour of justice is worth seventy years of prayer. One act of charity is worth a century of eloquence.

☞ Woman has found her true "sphere" at last. It is about twenty-seven feet round, made of hoops.

☞ Why are young ladies at the breaking up of a party like *arrows?* Because they can't go off without a *beau*, and are all in a *quiver* till they get one.

The Physical Man.

The "*Constitution*" takes up as a political question the story, which we presume is true, that Gov. Banks is to ride a popular Vermont stallion in the parades at the approaching encampment of the militia of Massachusetts, which takes place on the battle ground at Concord, on the 7th, 8th and 9th of September next. To the organ of that venerable celibrate, the present chief officer in the Executive Department, the idea of a statesman who possesses all his powers in a state of such vigor and discipline that he is able to mount and control a stallion, is something startling. When the old fogy school of public men get on horseback, which they never do except under compulsion, and in a dread of their lives, a shambling old mare, or a foundered or spavined gelding, is the steed of their preference. The very voice of a stallion, clear, ringing, electrical, as "he saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains and the shouting," would fill them with inexpressible astonishment. The lowing of an ox or the braying of a donkey are sounds infinitely more composing to their spiritless nerves. These superanuated politicians would have the world suppose that nobody but a professional jockey or a circus rider ought ever to approach a fine horse; and no wonder they look on in astonishment and alarm, when a man who has indisputably earned his honors in political and parlimentary contests, and who has displayed equal ability in conducting the deliberations of senates, or administering the business of the State, with masterly grace vaults upon the back of a fiery and pawing stallion, sits him like a centaur, and with a hand delicate as the touch of love, and resistless as the grasp of steel, holds all that exulting and splendid vitality in willing obedience and proud gentleness. Before men of this vigorous description, whose faculties are all in healthy play, and who lay hold of life in so many of its countless and varying aspects, it is plain that the fossil and dyspeptic statesmen of red tape and sluggish blood must presently disappear. They have a right to be shocked and terrified; when a living person enters the arena, it is time for shams and shadows to shiver and retire.

And since the sneer of The "*Constitution*," it is proper for us to say of the Governor that he is not only a sure but a perfectly graceful cavalier, under whom the movements of the most clumsy animal must gain something of equilibrium and harmony.

We think it a public good fortune that the political eminence of Gov. Banks has called so much attention to this apparently unimportant subject. The usual mode of life with American commercial, professional, and public men, is not only one which entails great suffering upon them but positive loss upon the country. Absorbed in the hot chase of fame and fortune, the American merchant or statesmen, or lawyer, or scholar, devotes himself fanatically to his business or his books, entirely neglecting physical recreation and the building up of his bodily strength and health. The usual result that he breaks down with dyspepsia, or consumption or some other disease, before he is fifty years old; and either dies or becomes practically useless to the public and a burden to himself. Besides, while thus furiously and foolishly toiling, the poor, deluded mortal really accomplishes less work than he might do, if at the same time he gave some proper care to keeping himself physically in good condition. This is better understood in England. For instance, not only in a British statesman very much better educated in respect of mental acquisition than an American of the same class, but his bodily faculties sustain an amount of labor and preserve their freshness to an age almost without example in this country. Look at Lord Palmerston as an illustration of its truth. Prime Minister of England at the age of seventy-five, and bearing on his yet powerful shoulders a burden of business which seems almost too much for human endurance. The secret of it is that throughout his long and excited life he has always spent a considerable part of his time in the open air, and in the saddle, which is, on the whole, the most healthful kind of occupation that a man of absorbing intellectual occupations can adopt. Compare Lord Palmerston's efficiency as a public man of affairs with the dawdling, slip-shod, shilly-shally, incompetence of Mr. Buchanan, and you have the difference of the two systems. 'Ah!' said Theodore Parker, as he was about to sail for the tropics last winter, 'if I had got a saddle-horse ten years ago, I should not now be going to the West Indies to save my life.' We commend the wisdom and the lesson of this melancholy confession to all whom it may concern; and we once more return our thanks to Gov. Banks for giving to a better mode of life the weight of his distinguished example.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ Recently a most extraodinary race took place in a fasionable ladies' seminary in the Thiergarten, Berlin, where thirty-three young ladies contested for the championship in swimming. The winner, who is nineteen years of age, and very handsome, is said to have proved that she might as well challenge the other sex as her own. The race was followed by an elegant luncheon, only ladies being present, and the promenaders in the neigborhood listened with astonishment to the lusty cheers which followed the toasts.

☞ A good old Dutchman and his vrow sat up till gaping time, when the latter, after a full stretch in the above operation, said—"I wish I was in heben." Hans also yawned and replied: "I vish I vash in the still-house." The eyes of Sallie flew wide open as she exclaimed—"I pe pound for you, you always vish yourself in the best place."

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $8.00; six months, $4.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

To Correspondents.

We thank our old, and some new correspondents, for their kind attentions to the *Journal* during our temporary absence, and cordially invite both our old and new-found friends to continue their favors. The letter of "X" in the last number displays the qualities of a pungent, pithy and sharp writer. We hope to hear from him often.

"ETTA W. P." has favored us with an excellent story, entitled HARRY DUNCAN," which will be published in next week's issue. We have two well-written poetic articles from "Etta." "The Past" is on file for publication. "The Brother," is a very creditable production, but it would occupy more space than we can devote to poetry.

* is omitted in consequence of a press of other matter.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 3, 1859.

Sheriff of Middlesex.

Though it is not our present intention to enter upon the broader fields of political discussion, yet county affairs are of such immediate home importance we consider it our province to express our views fully and distinctly.

The Sheriff of Middlesex should be familiar with those great principles of law and equity which lie at the foundation of individual and social rights. In order that a man should possess this qualification it is not necessary that he should have studied or practiced the legal profession; sound common sense, improved and strengthened by general study and observation, made practical by the experience of a business life, affords far more reliable grounds for expecting strict justice between conflicting parties or interests, than any mere technical and professional knowledge, however extensive it may be.

In sheriffs' decisions principles of common law are often involved, but after all, good common law is only "common sense reduced to a science." Unflinching integrity, a clear judgment, extensive and varied practical information, will enable any man to perform the duties of the office with credit to himself and entire satisfaction to the people.

The candidates for Sheriff now in the field are the present incumbent, Mr. Keyes of Concord, Mr. Eames of Malden, Mr. Esty of Framingham and Mr. Kimball of Winchester.

Mr. Keyes has been sheriff for many years, and an opinion prevails in many parts of the county that the proper time for a change has now arrived. The relations of Mr. Keyes with the Board of County Commissioners are not of a friendly character, and official acts of his at Lowell, Cambridge and elsewhere, will probably prevent his re-nomination. Considering the various elements opposed to the re-nomination of our present Sheriff, we believe he stands but a sorry chance of success. Mr. Eames is a good manager and an experienced politician, but these qualifications amount to nothing unless based upon popular favor, and we hear of no popular movement in favor of turning the present Councillor from this district into a Sheriff. Mr. Esty has long been known as a candidate for County offices, and at the present time can count upon friends who are urging his claims for the offices of County Commissioner, Clerk of Courts, and Sheriff of Middlesex. Mr. Esty has warm friends in his section of the county, but the choice of the people is rapidly settling down upon Mr. Charles Kimball of Winchester, as the most fitting and available candidate for the Shrievalty.

Reliable information, derived from active, leading men, together with an imperfect canvass of the entire field, leads us to the conclusion that quite two-thirds of the towns of Middlesex will send delegates to the county convention favorable to the nomination of Mr. Kimball.

No one who knows Mr. Kimball, will presume to question his ability to fill the office of Sheriff with honor to himself and satisfaction to the people. He is a man possessed of a sound judgment, strengthened and improved by study and observation. He has always merited and possessed the entire confidence of the people of his own town, where he has filled various offices, and if he has not filled County or State offices it is because he has heretofore persistently refused to allow his claims to be urged by his friends. Mr. Kimball will go into the convention with many warm friends from all parts of the county, and if they exert themselves as it is presumed they will, we think we are not counting without our host, when we say that on the first ballot he will receive more votes than any other candidate.

Beside the claims of Mr. Kimball on the score of fitness for the office, there are political reasons moving his friends to be active in his behalf. He has long been an ardent Republican, and has liberally used both his time and his purse in support of Republican principles. There has been no time-serving or vacillating about his political action. His friends have never been in doubt about *his* position.

Controversy.

The attention of our readers has latterly been drawn to several letters of a controversial character which have appeared in our columns, and since our return to editorial duties, after an absence of a few weeks, our notice has been again called to one of the subjects in dispute.

Our fellow citizens and neighbors of Wilmington are undoubtedly interested in the matter of the unfortunate man Abbott, and the citizens of Stoneham, we are pleased to notice, take a lively interest in the success of their High School; but when from the pauper and the school, the attention is diverted to a merely personal issue, a question of veracity or identity simply, the number of readers interested rapidly diminishes, until the circle is limited to the authors and their immediate friends and acquaintances. It would be well if persons engaging in controversial disputes would bear in mind that after all the facts in cases of public interest, such as those alluded to, have been stated and explained, the people want nothing more, for they care but precious little about the estimation in which each may hold his opponent, or how sharply one may let fly the poisoned arrows of personal abuse against the other. Very few men can prepare a column for the press without leaving a line, or even many lines, susceptible of being perverted or misconstrued; and very few men can forego the use of a perversion or a quibble which shall have the effect of rendering the adversary apparently untruthful or ridiculous. Hence it is, that controversy through the press so rapidly degenerates from discussion into merely personal dispute.

We endeavor to avoid all such unprofitable and unpleasant disputes ourself, though we have occasionally sufficient provocation to indulge in them, but fortunately the sources from whence the provocatives emanate render replies unnecessary. While we freely open our columns at all times to the fair discussion of matters of interest pertaining to the public good, we consider it a duty we owe to ourself and to our readers to close a discussion when in our judgment it ceases to serve that object.

A friend of the Sabbath Schools.

The Sabbath Schools in Lynnfield, South Reading, and other towns, have many times of late had occassion to feel deeply grateful to Burrage Yale, Esq., of South Reading, for timely and munificent donations of books, money, &c., and now the First Congregational Society in this town has been the recipient of his generosity, and we have no doubt both teachers and children feel equally grateful. On Sabbath last, the Superintendent of the School, Wm. A. Stone, Esq., at the close of the exercises, read the following letter from Mr. Yale, addressed to Deacon Uriah Manning, who was a teacher and active member in the school for many years prior to his illness:—

"SO. READING, July 30th, 1859.

"DEAR SIR:—I propose to give $50 for the benefit of the Sabbath School in Congregational Society, Woburn, to be expended under your direction in the following manner; viz:—

"Twenty-seven volumes of the American and Foreign Christian Union S. S. Library, as published by said Society in the Magazine of July, 1859, costing seven dollars.

"One hundred Tract Journals to be published by the American Tract Society, Boston, not exceeding 12½ cents each.

"One hundred copies New England Primer, published by the American Tract Society, Boston, at 2 cents each.

"The balance of $50, being $28.50, may be expended for the benefit of the Sabbath School as aforesaid, as you shall judge most useful to the school.

"If the foregoing is acceptable to you, and the conductors of the school as aforesaid, and you notify me accordingly, I will send you my check on New England Bank, Boston, payable to your order, for fifty dollars.

"Truly yours in Christian bonds,

"BURRAGE YALE.

"Deacon Uriah Manning, Woburn."

By vote the Superintendent was requested to present the acknowledgements of the school to Mr. Yale, and accept his generous donation.

LIQUOR SELLING IN DEFIANCE OF THE LAW.—We have heard it rumored that, notwithstanding the prompt and energetic response of the Board of Selectmen to the petition of the citizens for the suppression of the liquor traffic, followed by effective action on the part of the police, the sale of liquor in this town is still continued, by persons who are sustained in their violations of the law by Boston liquor dealers, or who perhaps act as their agents. We have also heard it hinted that these same liquor dealers are determined to resist the carrying out of the law in this town, and have evinced such determination by liberally paying the costs of prosecutions in certain cases. We cannot of course vouch for the truth of these rumors, but for our own part we are credulous enough to believe them.

WRITING SCHOOL.—By notice in another column it will be seen that Mr. J. A. Boutelle is about to commence another term of his writing school, to be open on evenings only. The school will be held in the Centre Grammar School Room, the use of which has been kindly granted by the school committee. We advise all who need improvement in their hand writing,—and there are but few who do not,—to place themselves under the instruction of Mr. Boutelle.

Europe.

Although the Congress of Zurich is busy in arranging a peace which is intended to settle all difficulties and harmonize the apparently conflicting interests of European powers, yet anything but a peaceful feeling seems to prevail between Austria and Prussia, and England and France, while Italy is still in a ferment which threatens to break out in open revolt against the arrangements of Villa Franca. Italy conceives herself to be in the position of a client between two Attoneys, France and Austria, who have opened the oyster, divided the meat, and given her the shell.

It is rumored that Gen. Niel has been killed in a duel by Marshall Canrobert. Niel commanded the advanced guard of the French army when the preliminaries of peace were signed; the duel arose out difficulties in the Italian Campaign. Marshall Canrobert is an officer who was achieved fame in Algeria and in the Crimea.

Stoneham Dramatic Association.

Many of the people of our neighboring town will be pleased to learn that this Association, which afforded them a series of excellent amusements last winter, much to the gratification of all who witnessed the performances, have organized for the present season. At a meeting of the association held on Wednesday evening, the following gentlemen were chosen officers: President, A. M. Latham; Secretary and Treasurer, L. F. Lynde; Directors, G. W. Trowbridge, L. F. Lynde, A. M. Latham.

The Association will appear before the public in about too weeks, when they will perform the drama of "The Seven Clerks," and the farce of "The Irish Tiger." These two plays will present an attractive bill for the opening night, and will without doubt draw a large audience. We trust the Association may meet with the success it deserves, as it affords rational and innocent amusement to a large number of the people, many of whom, finding an attractive and interesting source of recreation at home, will refrain from their accustomed visits to city exhibitions.

We understand that the School Committee have engaged the services of a gentleman named Brown, a graduate of Hanover, as Principal of the Stoneham High School. The school is to open on Monday for the fall term.

Political.

According to present appearances but little beside President making will occupy the attention of Congress at the next session. Politicians everywhere are as busy as bees in burying *pipe clay* to bedisentombed and brought to light by their opponents all in due season. It is impossible to predict at present the result of all the manœuvering now in progress.

As far as we have been able to discover, the Republicans manifest but few signs of division in their own ranks, their disputes being confined to the question, "Who shall be the candidate?" while in the Democratic ranks the breach between the Douglas men and the supporters of the Administration is widening every day.

In Massachusetts it is generally understood that Hon. B. F. Butler will be the Douglas Democratic nominee for Governor. The General will "take the stump," and we may expect a campaign more active and exciting than that of last year. Gen. Butler is an effective speaker and a popular politician, he will command a very large Democratic vote, though his chance of an election is somewhat less than that of his being struck by lightning in January.

The National Americans are to hold a convention for the nomination of State officers. This fact is not particularly alarming as not one town in five in this State will send delegates.

A few towns are excited on the school question, and are endeavoring to make that question the issue in the canvass; although this subject may engage the attention of the next Legislature, it cannot be forced into a prominent position in the pending contest.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.—The State Republican Convention will be held at Fitchburg, on Tuesday, 20th inst, at 11 o'clock, for the nomination of Governor and State officers.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY CLERK OF COURTS.—At a meeting of the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court held on Wednesday, the HON. JAMES DANA, present Mayor of Charlestown, was appointed Clerk of the Courts for this County, in place of J. Q. A. Griffin, Esq.

NEW FIRM.—The proprietor of the *Budget* has formed a partnership with Mr. John L. Parker, printer. The business will in future be conducted under the firm of Hastings & Parker. We wish the new firm success in their enterprise. Mr. N. H. Nichols has transferred his paper business to the new firm and is to be employed by them as a carrier.

WOBURN INSTITUTE.—As may be seen by reference to the advertisement in another column, the Woburn Institute will resume its weekly meetings on Monday evening next.

The subject of discussion will be the system of public instruction, concerning which a very deep interest has been manifested by the members. The debates upon this subject have been animated and instructive, and we trust a large number of members will be present on Monday to renew the discussion. The organization of the club will be the same as on the evening of adjournment in June.

THE PILGRIM ALMANAC.—We are in receipt of a copy of the Illustrated Pilgrim Almanac, published by A. Williams & Co., Boston. It is issued in a style exceedingly neat, and contains a large amount of very interesting matter relating to the history, chronology, social customs, lives and principles of the early settlers of our country, illustrated by well-executed wood cuts. As a family almanac it is also valuable. The publishers say that it is "published in aid of the monument fund," but in what particular way it is to aid the fund does not appear.

APPLES.—The apple crop in New England will be short as compared with last year, though we think it will turn out much larger than many now anticipate. It is gratifying to learn, however, that at the West the supply is abundant.

The Aurora Borealis.

The *Salem Mercury* thus discourses of the Aurora of Sunday night: The heavens, on Sunday night, were radiant with unspeakable glory. From sunset until morning, the most extensive, brilliant and variegated display of the Northern Lights ever beheld in this latitude, continued until hidden, with all the starry hosts, by the light of the sun.

"Rays of light shot upward to the crown
Of the blue firmament—aloft—and wide;
And multitudes of little floating clouds,
Ere we, who saw, of change were conscious, pierced
Through their ethereal texture had become
Vivid as fire—clouds separately poised,
Innumerable multitude of Forms
Scattered through half the circle of the sky;
And giving back, and shedding each on each,
With prodigal communion, the bright hues,
Which from the unapparent Fount of glory
They had imbibed and ceased not to receive."

Among its almost infinite variety of shapes and colors, the grandest and most impressive was the appearance of a vast pavillion, streaked with every shade of scarlet, crimson and pink, and extending from the zenith down many degrees on every side, filling nearly half the visible heavens. This appearance was at 10 o'clock with us, and as it had appeared to come up from the east in about an hour, and to pass off steadily to the west, perhaps some data may be obtained, which will indicate the rapidity of its motion. One very observable feature of this phenomenon was the fact that for a considerable portion of the time the *North* was almost the only portion of the heavens remaining in darkness.

The effect of the aurora upon the telegraph wires was such as to greatly obstruct communication.

The Boston Traveller, of Monday, describes the phenomena, as they appeared at Cambridge, as follows:—

Last evening, about 8 o'clock, a bright, steady, white Aurora was first noticed in the North, which gradually extended over the whole heavens. Shortly before 10, streamers were observed rising up from all round the horizon towards a point a little south of the zenith, but whilst those from the North were white, those from the *Southern* half of the circumference were of a strong pink. The like of which in the *South* we have never seen, since the magnificent auroral display of January 25th, 1837. An arch was also observed low in the South About 2 o'clock this morning, as we are informed, the aurora returned, even more active than before, and the waves and streamers were generally of a reddish hue, from the North as well as from the South; but at times some of them were of a decided green. During the aurora the thermometer was falling very fast, or about three degrees an hour, the barometer slowly rising, and wind light from W. N. W.

SLAVE AND COOLIES TRADE.—By the last advices from Havana, the slave trade was going on briskly, several cargoes having recently been landed. A cargo of four hundred was landed at Havana on the 18th inst. 42,063 coolies have been delivered alive at Havana since the commencement of the traffic, out of 49,304 shipped, 7,241 having perished on the voyage. Notwithstanding this large addition to the labor of Cuba, the value of coolies is steadily on the increase, and latterly sales have been made, at $400 per head.

THE NEW TANNING PROCESS.—The Lafayette, Ind., *Courier* states that a sample of Leather tanned with dog fennel instead of bark, was exhibited in that place on Saturday, and appears to be equal to the best bark-tanned leather in all respects, and superior in softness and pliability. The process is a patent. It is said to be able to tan in one-fourth of the time that the old process requires, calf-skins needing but 15, kip 30 or 40, harness 60, and sole leather 60 to 90 days.

The Indianapolis *Journal* says that "dog fennel" is selling at $15 to a German association of tanners in Iowa, who use it for tanning purposes. If it should really be a good substitute for "bark," now grown so scarce and costly, it will be a most valuable crop. Our tanners had better look into the matter and commence experimenting.

THE WEBSTER CELEBRATION.—The inauguration of the Webster Statue at the State House, in Boston, will take place on the afternoon of the 17th of September. Rev. Dr. Lothrop will offer the prayer, Prof. Felton will deliver the statue into the hands of Mayor Lincoln, representing the city, and His Honor will immediately place it in the custody of the State, Gov. Banks receiving it. Brief addresses will be delivered, and Mr. Everett will then pronounce his oration on Webster.

SEVENTH REGIMENT, NEW YORK.—That portion of this fine Regiment who had intended to visit Camp Massachusetts, have abandoned the excursion, it having been intimated to them that their presence at Concord during the encampment would not be agreeable to Adjt. Gen. Stone. Although we, in common with many others who have not had an opportunity to see this splendid regiment, would like only too well to enjoy that pleasure, we cannot but conclude that the decision arrived at, by whatever instrumentality, is a very wise one. Their presence on the Camp grounds would be of doubtful benefit to the militia of this State, and would have drawn off attention from the business of the occasion.

☞ What has become of those temperance lectures that were to follow closely upon the lectures of Rev. B. F. Bronson? Is the old adage to be reversed so as to read "all cider and *no talk*."

THE HAPPY HOME and Parlor Magazine for September is received. It is neatly printed, and its contents commend the publication to all Christian families.

HOW PEOPLE—eat their food, or converse, and laugh without great embarrassment, while their artificial teeth are dancing about their mouth, is more than we can understand. Our advice to such persons is, go to Dr. Stocking, No. 19 Tremont Row, Boston, and exchange them for better ones.

A FAMILY REMEDY.—No family should be without some efficacious remedy for the cure of affections so universally prevalent as coughs and colds; some remedy, too, which can be relied upon as safe, sure, and certain. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry combines this desideratum.

☞ We beg to call the attention of landlords to the advertisement of a house wanted in another coulmn.

☞ Under our greatest troubles often lie our greatest treasures.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

"Father Kemp's Old Folks" gave a concert at the Town Hall, on Saturday evening. They had a full house as usual. To say that the audience were pleased, would give but a faint expression of the delight experienced on the occasion. All the performances were good, but some of the pieces were executed with the finest effect, and no one who has any music in him could fail to have his soul fired with the sweet and lofty strains of ancient melody. Father Kemp is fortunate in obtaining such a company, and the company are fortunate in having such a leader. There is a good deal of music in the old gentleman and a variety of it, too. Among the performers we recognized some half a dozen or more of our own singers. The troupe are now on their way to Canada, to be absent several weeks. Success to them and any other company that discourse such music for the public entertainment.

Some of our grocers have been much annoyed at times in having depredations committed upon cheese, fruit, etc., in the transportation from Boston. It is not probable that these merchants have thought the men employed upon the freight train wholly innocent in the matter. However this may be, it was proved one day this week that the mischief was not all done by the men. Soon after the freight car was left at the station, two Irish boys were found in it, digging into the cheese at a fearful rate. They were detained as prisoners in the car for a while and let off with good promises for the future.

There was a very splendid display of the Aurora on Sabbath evening. Some of the young people whose business detained them out late on that night, say that the appearance about midnight was truly beautiful. On Monday evening there was a second exhibition, but it proved altogether inferior to that of the previous evening.

A teamster of Mr. John Eaton, Expressman, took off the ends of two of his fingers with a hay cutter on Wednesday evening.

On Wednesday an Irish pic-nic from Boston occupied Green's Grove. On the afternoon of the same day the heavens gathered blackness, and a torrent of hail and rain was poured down upon the earth and upon all unprotected heads.

The cranberry crop in this town, which at best promised but small, was much injured by the frosts of August.

All the public schools in town will commence on next Monday morning. M

WINCHESTER.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Nature keeps her own record. Every event from the slide of a mountain to the fall of a rain-drop, records itself. Earth is written all over with her own history, and we have yet only deciphered the title page. We, too, are recording our life's-work around us, on Nature and on society; and the soul makes record of its experience and character subjectively on the body. Virtues, vices, principles, passions, thoughts, motives, hopes, fears, all are catalogued on the face and on the form, and might be read, I doubt not, from the hand alone, if we perfectly understood the language. And the Gipsy fortune-teller might at least learn to read history from the palm-lines, and from history conjecture destiny. Time's hand is busy from the smooth marble face of childhood to the deep cut face of age, sculpturing out the inward life. Every day we are reading each other's faces, but only partially.

Who does not like to sit by the city window and watch the current of life, rushing by it? Through the street it flows, over the bricks and stones, eddies round the corners, runs along the lanes and alleys, through the open doors, and permeates all places. This is the city's life-blood, and the streets and lanes are its veins and arteries. This builds up the dwellings and fills the city with music and life.

But all these individuals are very different in their characters and aims. Each lives in a world of his own, each has his peculiar joys and sorrows, pursues his own objects, and keeps all to himself. The faces have on different aspects, but to me they seem like closed doors that must be opened from within. I don't know how it is with you, reader, but I never feel so much alone as when going through the crowded street where there are no familiar faces, and these are what I was going to talk with you about, and if I write for the "Journal" again I will tell you more about them then R.

For the Middlesex Journal.

At a meeting of the members of the Winchester Literary Association, on Monday evening last, the following gentlemen were chosen officers: President, L. M. K. Stanton; Vice President, E. D. Chaloner; Secretary, E. P. Boon; Assistant Sec., T. E. G. Stanton; Treasurer, Benj. Bray; Chaplain, E. D. Chaloner; Directors, E. D. Chaloner, E. P. Johnson, C. E. Sanborn, Benj. Bray, and S. J. Symmes. They commence their literary exercises for the winter on Monday next.

The following delegates have been chosen by the Democrats of Winchester, to attend the several conventions to be holden previous to the State election: State:—S. T. Sanborn, Chas. Heyward, D. N. Skillings, F. H. Johnson, Horace Holt. County:—Josiah Lock, S. Johnson, Jr., B. B. Stanton, C. H. Dupee, T. Emerson. Senatorial:—Charles Heyward, J. P. Clark, O. P. Rogers, A. D. Hunt, F. H. Johnson. Congressional:—Loring Emerson, F. O. Prince, S. Johnson, Jr., S. T. Sanborn, D. N. Skillings.

There is a party of our best hunters encamped at the marsh at Ipswich, hunting sea-bird.

There is a pleasing anecdote told of one of our citizens which has caused many a hearty laugh, in which he has taken part with as much earnestness and pleasure as though he had not been sold. Early last fall he had a keg of lager beer sent out from Boston by express. Anxious to try the quality of the article, he came down to the village to purchase a faucet, and speaking of his peculiar errand, a friend challenged him to join "the Sons;" he accepted, and the lager soured. A short time ago an order for a keg of lager was picked up in the street, which bore the signature of the same gentleman—then an active member of "the Sons." It found its way into the hands of the very person who joined with him, and he was called to an account; but on examination it proved to be the *original order* for the *original lager*. The question is, can he handle it now that it is sour, being a member of the Sons of Temperance?

There has been a petition presented to the selectmen, signed by some twenty-five citizens of the town, to lay out a street from Washington street, commencing between the the Adams School-house and the late residence of H. P. Stone, and running parallel three hundred feet north of the proposed street mentioned in our article of last week, over the B. & L. and Woburn Branch R. R. to a point on Maine street, just below the Horn Pond Branch R. R.

There has been a general survey made over the two routes, from which we learn that the northern one will cost not less than two thousand dollars more than the southern; for the bank on the east side is twenty-four feet above the bed of the Abbajona, and the river and swamp at this place is not less than three hundred feet wide, which will have to be filled if this route is accepted by the town; on the other, the land naturally slopes gradually from the Lowell Railroad to the river, and the swamp which is but two hundred feet wide here, is filled to the width of twenty-five or thirty feet with hard gravel, taken from the western bank to make an easy slope from the Woburn Branch R. R. to the river; so we have the road almost complete, as it was formerly used as a highway from the river west to the Railroad. ☞

Winchester, Sept. 1.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

"Leno" and his "Sixty per cent." again.

"Where shall I be safest?" said a wag when he saw an unskillful marksman about to shoot. And he took his place by the target, saying, "I shall be safest here." So I felt in reading the reply of "Leno" to my "Correction." He spattered the shot all about, but did not touch the one and only thing that I said. In a former letter he spoke of a collection for the Mass. Home Miss. Society, and said, "I suppose if sixty per cent is required to collect money in this way, then it follows that about forty per cent remains to be appropriated to the object for which it is given." To this I replied, and it was the *only* point introduced, that the collections for this Society cost less than *three per cent*,—that "Leno" had put the cost *fifty-seven* per cent too high, and so had stated it as *twenty times* more than the fact. It was his honest mistake no doubt, and when pointed out, and the figures given from their official source, he should have recalled the mistake instead of defending or dodging it. It is no defense to reply as he does, that the expression, "*if* it cost sixty per cent," &c., "is not a *positive* assertion." He thought it was about that, he meant to be as near to the truth as he could, he intended to give the impression that the cost was about that, and that is the import of the sentence quoted above from his first letter. Nay, he refers to some New York religious paper for his "authority" *that he is correct*, in the main, in his sixty per cent statement! He says that unfortunately he cannot now lay his hand on that paper. I should like to lay my hand on it. It would not be "the right hand of fellowship" with any such statement about the Mass. Home Miss. Society. And so does he linger in this delusion of high per cent costs, even after the "Correction" from the official document of the society in question, that he is reminded of the story of the man who gave "one cent for a charitable object, and ninety-nine to get it there." I am sorry to correct "Leno" again, but here is another mistake. I know that man, the hero of this story, and I saw him put in the *one* cent, and I did *not* see him put in the ninety-nine with the other hand. I have seen him many times, in Middlesex County and out of it, where contributions have been taken *unexpectedly*, and I have frequently seen him put in the *one cent*, but never the ninety-nine. "Leno" must be mistaken.

But, more seriously, I would not follow this affair, except to deliver a most worthy cause from a most unworthy suspicion. "Leno" has been honestly and unfortunately misled, and that, too, by so called religious newspapers. Careless, one-sided and deceptive views of the Agency System in our Benevolent Societies have been given, to carry a personal or local point, and the treasuries have been dwarfed by it. The Bible Agency in the Levant, the Mission School in India, the Colporter work in the Alleghanies, the Home Missionary Family in Minnesota, and the public churches of Christ in Middlesex County, have suffered for these unfounded rumors about the expense of the Agency System. We should feel differently about this tampering with public confidence, if editors and pastors who started it would propose an improved method of evangelization. So far their labors seem to be most fruitful in keeping back contributions. For with many the faintest "if" about the cost in works of charity is as effectual as burglar proof buttons on their pockets. They need no hints and suspicions and cautions, to keep them from giving rashly and extravagantly. Even if let alone they will not bring themselves to poverty by excessive contributions, or surprise the world by any sudden introduction of the Millenium.

Reading, Aug. 30, '59. OLD SOUTH.

WHERE THE CRIMINALS COME FROM.—The quarterly report of the New York Police Department states that a very large proportion of offenders were young persons, and over four-fifths of them natives of European countries. Fuller and more extended statistics would probably show that the recruits to the ranks of criminals come mainly from youth without parental, or at least proper parental control, and from the classes whose labor is worst remunerated.

SALISBURY.—*Saved by her Hoops.*—A day or two since, a lady at Salisbury Point was attacked by a vicious cow, that threw her upon her horns, but owing to the spread of the crinoline the horns did not reach her person, though they made sad work with the hoops, by which she was lifted from the ground and thrown over and over. As so much is said against hoop-wearing, we feel bound to give credit to that portion of the female apparel, whenever it is deserved.—*Newburyport Herald.*

NEWS ITEMS.

NEWBURYPORT.—The venerable Rev. Dr. Daniel Dana, one of the oldest divines of New England, died in Newburyport on Friday evening He was a son of Rev. Dr. Joseph Dana of Ipswich, was born in 1771, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1788.

NEW TERRITORIES.—The Pike's Peak miners are taking measures to secure from Congress, at the next session, an organization for the Territory of Jefferson. The few scattered Americans in our other unorganized regions are moving to the same end.

In the case of the murderer, Potter, who was on trial at Bangor last week, a verdict of guilty has been rendered by the jury. No defence was attempted.

Judge Ames, of Suffolk, has admitted the Thorndike will to probate.

Gov. Banks will deliver the address before the State Agricultural Society, at Burlington Vt., on Thursday, Sept. 15.

STATE TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE.—A State Temperance Convention will be held in Boston, on Tuesday, September 13, commencing at 10 o'clock.

Hon. Anson Burlingame is announced to deliver an address before the Middlesex south agricultural society, at Framingham, on the 21st September.

EULOGY ON HORACE MANN.—Hon. Henry Wilson has accepted an invitation to deliver an eulogy at Natick upon the late Hon. Horace Mann. The day is not announced.

Within five years in Indiana there have been erected twenty-seven hundred schoolhouses at an expense of eleven hundred thousand dollars.

Adams's Express employs 3782 men; it has 372 agencies, and its messengers travel daily 40,152 miles on railroads and steamers—a distance equal to once round the globe and two-thirds around it the second time daily.

Dan Sickles and his wife are going to reside in Italy. Some things are more tolerated there than they are here.

Do you know why the world is no better than it is? Because each of us believe that the warnings, the teachings, the wise inculcations, the hits at folly, the moral aphorisms, the shafts shot at vice and crime from the pulpit, press and stage, are all intended for our right hand neighbor—our withers are unwrung.

AN UMBRELLA GUARD.—A burlesque target company, denominated the "Umbrella Guard," paraded the streets of New York a day or two since, bound on a pleasure excursion. Each man of this fantastical looking corps was armed with an umbrella, and bore no other implement of war—unless it was a "pocket pistol."

The annual income of Mr. Wm. Macdonald, the owner of Flora Temple, is eighty thoueand dollars. He resides in Baltimore, and is highly esteemed for his generosity and straightforward demeanor.

W. H. Barber, an English lawyer, convicted of forgery some years since, and sent to a penal settlement, where he was publicly whipped and kept in chains, has at last been found innocent, the victim of a foul conspiracy. He spent $50,000 in defending himself when on trial, and half this sum Parliament has awarded to him.

Mr. Leland of the Portland (Oregon) Advertiser has been cowhided for punning.

A LOST CHILD PERISHING IN THE WOODS.—About a fortnight ago, a bright little girl six years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. King, living about 4 miles from Kalida, Putnam county, in this state, went with her mother to visit a neighbor, and while there accompanied the neighbor's children to carry water to the father, working in a field. On the way some childish quarrel occurred between them, and their little visitor, vexed and grieved, started to return to the house, which was in view. Probably reflecting more upon the wound which her feelings had received than of the path she was following, she strayed away into the woods and was lost. The other children returned in due season, but Mrs. King was only surprised that her child was not with them.

Search was immediately commenced, but when night came, and the little one was not found, the anxiety of the mother became terrible. The search was continued the next day and the next, without success. The whole neighborhood was aroused, and the people of the county, to the number of five hundred per day, generously volunteered their services and traversed the woods, and the forest rang with their alarms night and day, in search of the lost child. For nine days the search was continued amid the utmost excitement, and without cessation, during which time the soul-harrowing suspense of the parents, and especially the mother, was indescribable, and she would neither rest nor refresh herself. She still hoped against hope itself, as each succeeding day passed by without tidings.

On the ninth day the little one was found lying over two logs, where it had fallen, too weak to proceed, within two miles of the spot where it was last seen—dead. It had removed all its clothing, and when found was quite naked, its bonnet hanging on a limb, and its dress lying in a little play-honse which she had built to while away the lonely hours. It had died within a few hours of the time at which it was found. The spot had frequently been passed, but the most of the search had been extended too far. When the dead body of the child was taken into the presence of the mother, and the hope which had sustained her throughout the search was gone, her reason tottered and she became insane.—*Columbus (Ohio) Statesman of August 28.*

☞ THE HERALD OF TRUTH, a new religious weekly published in the City of New York, and edited by Rev. JOHN W. MAJOR, has been received at our office. Its avowed object is to disseminate the views of the leading Divines of the various Evangelical denominations as expressed in their sermons, and to *perpetuate* a movement made last winter, in the City, and felt throughout the country, (by means of gratuitous preaching in the Academy of Music, and other large buildings,) *to make the Gospel accessible to all.* Sermons are, therefore, the great feature of the paper, and four or five are to appear in each number. In the copy before us are five—two by the Rev. C H. Spurgeon of the Baptist Church of London, said to have been preached to audiences of about ten thousand persons; one by Rev. Dr. Bethune, of the Reformed Dutch Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.; one by the Rev. Dr. McClintock, of the Methodist Episcopal Church of New York City; and one by the Rev. Lemuel Haynes, (deceased,) formerly of the Congregational Church of Rutland, Vt. THE HERALD OF TRUTH is a large quarto, and is afforded for $2.00 per annum, single copies 5 cts. It can be obtained of the News Agents, anywhere, if application is made to them, or where there are no News Agents, persons wishing to subscribe, can enclose the price, and address as follows: "HERALD OF TRUTH," No. 130 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK, or subscriptions for it will be received at our office.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woburn Lyceum Hall Association, will be held at the Office of the Woburn A. & M. Association, on Tuesday the 6th day of September next, at 7½ oclock, p. m., to choose officers for said Association, for the year ensuing, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

JOHN JOHNSON, Secretary.

Woburn, Aug. 27th, 1859.—2t.

Special Notices.

State Convention.

The legal voters of Massachusetts who are opposed to the present corrupt National Administration, and the aggressions of the slave power, and who are in favor of the general policy of the present State Administration, are requested to elect delegates to a State Convention to meet at the TOWN HALL IN FITCHBURG, on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be voted for at the State Election next ensuing, and organizing for the coming political campaign.

The basis of representation in said Convention to be one delegate from each city and town in the Commonwealth, and one additional delegate for every two hundred voters, according to the late State census. A majority fraction will entitle a town to an additional delegate.

By order of the State Committee,
JOHN B. ALLEY, Chairman.
GEO. WM. MCLELLAN, Secretary.
Boston, August 20, 1859.

WOBURN INSTITUTE.

The Woburn Institute meets at lower Lyceum Hall, on Monday next, at 7 1-2 o'clock. A full attendance of members is particularly requested.

Per Order,
WM. M. MILLER, CLERK.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The Board will meet in the Selectmen's Room, No. 7 Wade's Block, on Tuesday evening, Sept 13th, at 6 1-2 o'clock, for business.

M. J. PERSONS, for the Board.
Woburn, Sept. 1st, 1859.

WARREN ACADEMY.

The Fall term of this Institution will commence on MONDAY next, Aug. 22d, at 9 o'clock, A. M. For further particulars apply to E. P. STONE, A. M., Principal. BENJ. CUTTER,
SEC. BOARD OF TRUSTEES.
Woburn, Aug. 18th, 1859.

Physicians are generally loth to speak a word in praise of what are called "patent medicines." Indeed, it is an article in the code of medical ethics, that a physician who sanctions the use of such remedies cannot be considered a member of the *National* Association. But there are exceptions to the most stringent rules, and many of the disciples of Esculapius have actually been compelled, by the force of facts, to recommend the use of Dr J. HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, for those diseases which are particularly prevalent during the summer and fall. They have ascertained that there are no remedies in the pharmacopia which can compare with this wonderful compound for derangement of the system. Thousands of families residing along the low grounds of the Western and Southern rivers, are now convinced that they have a medicine peculiarly adapted for their ailments while in other portions of the country, during the summer months, the demand for the article is equally large.

Sold by druggists generally. See advertisement in another column.

ASK ANY ONE WHO HAS EVER USED
DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, PREPARED BY FLEMING BROS.

☞ What they think of them! Ninety-nine in a hundred will tell you they are the Pills for liver complaint, sick headache and dyspepsia that they have ever used. Read the following from one of our respectable citizens:

NEW YORK, August 3, 1859.

I do hereby certify that I have been suffering from a pain in my side and breast for a long time, and after trying many remedies came to the conclusion that my liver was affected. I immediately commenced using *Dr M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills*, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, and the few that I have taken have already given me more relief than all the other medicines I have taken put together. I went to a clairvoyant to consult him; after examining me carefully, he advised me to continue the use of Dr. M'Lane's Pills; that they would effectually cure me. W. W. PHILIPS.
8 No. 2 Columbia place.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of*
FLEMING BROS.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The unequalled success that has attended the application of this Medicine in *Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial Affection, Diseases of the throat and Lungs, Incipient Consumption*, has induced many physicians of high standing to employ it in their practice, many of whom advise us of the fact over their own signature:

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

AUBURN, Sept. 6, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co.,—*Sir*:—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Colds, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariable happy results. W. B. LYNCH, M. D.

MANSFIELD, TIOGA CO., PA., Aug. 1858.

Gentlemen:—Having used in my practice the last four years Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with great success, I most cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with obstinate Coughs, and Colds, Asthma, &c.

H. D. MARTIN, M. D.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., July 17 1858.

Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicines, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted. W. H. WEBB, M. D.

BROWNVILLE, N. Y., July 18, 1858.

Gents:—Having sold Wistar's Balsam for two years past and having used the same myself with great success I cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with Asthma or Consumption.

A. A GIBBS,

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by
B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. Aug. 20. 4w.

Married.

In Worcester, Aug. 24th by Rev. J. G. Adams, Mr. JOHN YOUNG, of this town, to Miss NANCY A. SHOLES, of New London, N. H.

In South Reading, July 17th, by Rev D. W. Phillips, Mr James F. Back of Wilmington to Miss Augusta Messer of Methuen

In South Reading, Aug 24th, by Rev D. W. Phillips, Mr. Benjamin Lindsey of South Danvers to Miss. Sarah W. Smith of Roxbury.

Died.

In Woburn, Aug. 27, Albert L., only son of Albert P. and Lydia Holden, aged 4 months and 27 days.

In Woburn, Aug. 15th, MARY MUNROE, daughter of ALONZO T. and ABBY YOUNG, aged 2 days.

In Woburn, Aug. 31st, Mrs. LYDIA T. CUTLER, aged 37.

In North Woburn, WIDOW ANNE WOOD, aged 80 years, 3 mos. 2 days.

Perry, Bell & Co.,

Manufacturers and dealers in

HARD, SOFT & FANCY SOAPS.

Soap made expressly for Curriers' use.

Thanking the public for the liberal amount of patronage heretofore received, we would solicit a continuance of the same, guaranteeing to give a superior article.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.
August 20th.—tf.

House to Let.

A dwelling house, two stories, containing five rooms and attic and cellar under the whole, with a never-failing well of excellent water. Rent moderate. Apply on the premises, to
Sept. 3. tf. S. D. SCENTER.

WRITING SCHOOL!!

J. A. BOUTELLE, of Woburn, Proposes to open an Evening Writing School, in the Grammar School House, Woburn Centre, to commence on Thursday Evening, Sept 8, 1859, at 7 1-2 o'clock, P. M. Tickets for the course of 12 lessons, including Stationery, $1.00 in advance. Ladies and gentlemen wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity to improve their hand-writing, are respectfully invited to meet at the above place on the evening above named. Pupils furnish their own rights.

PENMANSHIP.—Family Charts, etc. executed with neatness and elegance. Visiting and Wedding Cards furnished and marked to order.

Woburn, Sept 3, 1859.

BLACKSMITH & WHEELWRIGHT BUSINESS.

THE subscriber is established at Winchester, at the shop formerly occupied by Moses Hammond, and respectfully solicits the patronage of persons having work to be done in the above lines.

New and second-hand wagons and horse carts for sale.

GEORGE ALLEN.
Winchester, Sept 1st. tf

The London Stereoscopic Co.

HAVE established a Depot in New York, for the supply of *Stereoscopes* and *Stereoscopic Pictures*, to the trade of the United States, they offer a stock of the greatest extent and variety on the most liberal terms, for Cash. Importers will find that they can buy at the New York Depot, at the same prices charged at head quarters in London. Orders executed, or parcels or samples, either of Stereoscopes or Pictures, forwarded according to amount of remittances, by

THEO. LESSEY,
Manager of the L. S Co's Depot,
Sept 3, 1i * 534 BROADWAY, N. Y.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of John Mathews, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JAMES MATHEWS, Admr.
Woburn, Aug 23d, 1859. [sept. 3d.

Wanted to hire.

A DWELLING HOUSE, well finished, containing eight or nine rooms, with garden and garden attached. Apply at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Sept. 3. tf.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Heirs at law and others interested in the estate of STEPHEN RICHARDSON, late of Woburn, in said County, yeoman, deceased, testate, GREETING:

WHEREAS Stephen Richardson, the Executor of the last will and Testament of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, also an account of his claims against said estate as a creditor thereof: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge in said County, on the second Tuesday of September, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, as shall then appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Executor is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Middlesex Journal printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this twenty-fourth day of August in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency.
Aug. 27th.—3w.

Mortgage Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale in a certain mortgage given by Caleb Mills and Herman Mills to Robert Bacon, dated July 25th, A. D. 1857, and recorded in the Middlesex Registry of deeds (So. Dis.) Lib. 776, Fol. 94, and for breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold by public Auction on the premises, on the 13th day of September next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel or real estate with the buildings thereon standing, and the mill privilege therewith connected, situated in the Southern part of Winchester in Middlesex County and bounded and described as follows, viz: Southwesterly by a private street belonging to said Bacon about seven rods and sixteen links, northwesterly by other land of said Bacon about eight rods, northeasterly on the Mill Pond one hundred and fifty six feet more or less, and southeasterly by land now or late of William C. Redfern, one hundred and twenty-five feet. Also the right to the water in said pond and easement in the land flowed thereby as described in said deed. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

ROBERT BACON.
Winchester, Aug. 25th, 1859.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Heirs at Law and others interested in the estate of THOMAS V. SULLIVAN, late of Woburn, in said County, Mariner, deceased, GREETING.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented for Probate by Elizabeth D. Sullivan, the Executrix therein named. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Elizabeth D. Sullivan is ordered to serve this Citation by publication hereof in the *Middlesex Journal*, printed in said Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Court.

Dated at Cambridge, this ninth day of August, A. D. 1859.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Aug. 13. Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartenership, under the style of

A. & E. E. THOMPSON,

and have taken the store lately occupied by E. E Thompson, where they intend to keep a select assortment of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Medicines, Perfumery, and Stationary. Also, West India Goods and Groceries, Flour and Grain, Earthen, Wooden and Glass Ware,

which they offer to the public at the LOWEST CASH PRICE, and would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

Please give us a call.

A. THOMPSON, 2D,
E. E. THOMPSON.
North Woburn, Aug. 1st, 1859.
Aug. 13.—tf.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Bedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.
Nov. 12, 1858.—y

NEW STORE AND NEW STOCK —OF— FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE MILLINERY! MRS. BEERS,

Begs to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

LYCEUM HALL BUILDING,

where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of New and Seasonable Goods, consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery; Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c, which she offers for sale at the lowest cash price!

Particular attention given to altering & cleaning bonnets.

Agent for Clifford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.
Woburn, Feb. 27, 1858.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss, ss.

At the Court of Common Pleas begun and holden at Concord, within and for the County of Middlesex, on the first Monday of June, being the sixth day of said month, Anno Domini 1859:

The inhabitants of the town of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, by their petition to this Court represent that at a legal meeting of the voters of said town, held on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1859, it was voted that the report of the Selectmen, duly chosen at a previous meeting as a committee to draft a By-Law in relation to cattle going at large on the public highways, be adopted as one of the By-Laws of said town of Woburn; and at said meeting it was further voted that the Town Clerk be instructed to present the same to the next session of the Court of Common Pleas, for their approval. Certified copies of said votes, and all other proceedings, annexed to said petition, are as follows, to wit:—"At a legal meeting of the town of Woburn, holden at the Town Hall in said Woburn, on Monday, March 7, 1859, for the purpose among other objects of acting upon the following articles, viz: Article 11. To determine whether the town will make any By-Law or Regulations to prevent the pasturing of cattle or other animals upon the streets or ways of the town, or what they will do in relation to horses and neat cattle going at large the ensuing year.—IN TOWN MEETING, MAR. 7, 1859. On Art. 11, Voted to refer the subject to a committee, to report a code of By-Laws in relation to cattle, at the April meeting. Voted that the Selectmen be the Committee.—WARRANT FOR TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. Art. 5. To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen, to whom was referred the subject of By-Laws in relation to cattle.—IN TOWN MEETING, APRIL 11, 1859. On Art. 5, the following report was presented by the Selectmen, and adopted:—REPORT ON BY-LAW. No person shall pasture or cause to be pastured, any cattle or other animals upon or within the limits of any street or way of this town, either with or without a keeper; and every person guilty of a violation of this By-Law shall for each offence be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, to be recovered by complaint, one-half for the use of this town and one-half for the use of the complainant before any Justice of the Peace in this town or in the county of Middlesex, authorized to try criminal cases, PROVIDED that this By-Law shall not affect the rights of any person or persons to the use of land within the limits of any of said streets or ways adjoining his or their own premises. HORACE CONN, JOSEPH KELLEY, W. T. GRAMMER, Selectmen.—Voted that the Clerk be authorised and instructed to present this By-Law to the Court of Common Pleas, at their next session, for their adoption.—True copy from the Records of the town of Woburn. Woburn, June, 29 1859. Attest: N. WYMAN, Town Clerk."—Wherefore said inhabitants pray that the said By-Law, adopted by said town as aforesaid, be approved by the Court. And afterward, in this same term, the foregoing code adopted by the town of Woburn, having been examined, is ratified and approved by the Court.

In testimony that the foregoing is a true copy of record, I hereto set my hand and affix the seal of the Superior Court, this twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1859.

M. PRESTON, Ass't CLERK.
Aug. 13th. 3w.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship, Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R. Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.
Woburn, May 1st, 18.8.

BOSTON DENTAL ROOMS
114 Hanover St., corner of Friend Street. When I advertised to fit artificial teeth at a low price, I did not advertise to make poor work or use inferior materials. I will set the best teeth, on any material used by Intelligent Dentists, warrant as good a fit, as good in all, and as good materials, as can be obtained for double that sum at places styled by the proprietors "fashionable rooms," &c., and make money then
May 21.—3m. JOSEPH UNDERWOOD.



FAIRBANKS'
CELEBRATED
Railroad, Hay, Coal & Store
SCALES.
OF EVERY VARIETY.
FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
No 34 KILBY STREET, Boston.

THE
Religion for the Heart & Home,

Two Sermons preached in the First Congregational Church in Woburn, by
REV. DANIEL MARCH.

THESE EXCELLENT SERMONS—THE one entitled "THE BEST RELIGION," and the other "HOME PIETY," should be in the hands of every family.

They have been published, by a Committee of the First Congregational Society of Woburn with the view of giving a wide circulation to the great truths contained in them, and in the hope that all interested in knowing WHAT RELIGION IS THE BEST, and the happiness which PIETY BRINGS TO THE HOME, will not fail to procure and attentively read the Book.

For sale by HENRY HOYT, Cornhill; J. M. WHITTEMORE & Co., 114 Washington Street, Boston; and at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is not surprising that these discourses were earnestly approved, and sought for publication, by the preacher's society. They open the great truths of our holy faith in a clear and direct style, with a happy proportioning of argument and illustration, with a solemnity that never trifles and is never gloomy, and with a forcible apprehension and statement of the grand principles of personal and domestic piety.—*Prof. Huntington, in the Monthly Religious Magazine.*

These well written sermons inculcate strongly, yet, in a pleasing manner, that vitality of religious belief which controls the impulses of the heart, and secures the harmonious action of the renovated will. Although as the productions of an orthodox divine, they will not be equally acceptable to every sect, they contain words of wise counsel and gentle entreaty, from which all may derive instruction and benefit.—*Boston Journal.*

The subject of these Discourses is an important one, and it is very pleasantly and judiciously treated. The author has a happy talent at interesting readers or an audience in practical religious themes.—*Recorder.*

Two discourses filled with sound thought and wise counsel.—*Congregationalist.*

Worth Reading and Thinking About.

The business of manufacturing spurious gins, and offering them as beverages, under the titles, "Aromatic"—"Cordial"—"Medicated," etc., has become so common, that the public are justly suspicious of nearly every thing that is offered under similar forms, and the trade has thus been brought into disrepute. It has remained for our house (established in 1778) to supply the pressing public need, and to inaugurate a new era in the history of the trade. We trust that our established reputation—founded upon eighty years of experience—abundantly vindicates our claim to public confidence, we therefore offer

"BININGER'S OLD LONDON DOCK GIN,"

which is especially designed for the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the FAMILY, and possesses those intrinsic medicinal properties (Tonic and Diuretic) which belong to an OLD and PURE GIN. It has now received the endorsement of over seven thousand Physicians for the treatment of Gravel, Dropsy, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, obstructions, suppressions, etc., of the menses, &c. *Clergymen*, from their sedentary and confined habits, are frequently affected with rigidity of the pulmonary muscles by which the respiration becomes seriously obstructed. The "Old London Dock Gin" relaxes this rigidity and contributes a prompt relief to the respiratory organs. It is an invaluable aid and stimulant to the digestive organs in all cases of *Dyspepsia*.

Put up in quart bottles in cases of one and two dozen each,

AND SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND TOWN AGENTS.
A. M. BININGER & Co.,
(Established 1778.)
No. 338 Broadway, New York, Sole Importers.
Aug. 6.—3m

MORE NEW PATTERNS OF Fashionable Paper Hangings.

AN additional lot of New Styles received this day, at the

WOBURN BOOK STORE.
Woburn, April 16.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

Spring Style! Spring Style!! —OF— HATS & CAPS For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING, Wholesale & Retail.

MEN'S and BOY'S

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, &c.

Of every variety of style and material, manufactured expressly for the New England retail trade, and decidedly the best stock ever offered in this market. Dealers will find their interest in examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. SIMMONS, PIPER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

328 & 34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron, Soft-shelled Almonds, Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts, Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE,
May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, } finished especially
Silk, Bl'n, & Drab Cassimeres, } for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris.
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ¼ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.
Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.

Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,
No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.
June 26, 1859.—1y.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISK'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured.. $5,954,598
Premium Notes..... 278,785
Cash Assets..... 4,217
Policies in force..... 4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued....1195 | Property insured $1,667,489
Deposit notes...$5,783 | Cash premiums.. 20,99
Losses paid.... 5,734 | Dividends paid.. 3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies issued for 3 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.
Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &C. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.
Boston, July 2.—3m.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tilson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.
Woburn, April 23d.—2w.

B. T. H. PORTER,
BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,
Agent for
Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.
July 23, '59, y.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Maury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennet's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO—Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety; South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. C. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Ringman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J. Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally
THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.
Winchester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	Middlesex Journal,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Leuger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO—Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.
Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,

DEALER IN
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, &c.
LYCEUM HALL,.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. HOUSE & CO.,

(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.

All orders attended to with despatch.
Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.
Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

BOSTON & LOWELL AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD.

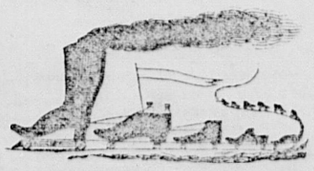
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1, 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., , p.m.
Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.
Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p.m.
North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.
Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15, p.m.
Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.
* Saturdays at 10 p. m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.
Nashua at 7, 1.45, a.m., 5 p.m.
Lowell at 7, 7.30, * 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.
North Billerica at 7.40, 9.40, 10.40, 2.23, 7.37, p.m.
Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.10, 9.40 a.m., 2.35, 7.40 p.m.
Wilmington at 7.20, 9.5 , a.m., 2.40, 5.50, p.m.
South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.
North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.
Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.03, p.m.
East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.
Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1,20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.
Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.
* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L. R. R.
May 21, 1859,



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,
Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn,

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.
Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

ONE TEAM WAGON, nearly new. New and second-hand HORSE CARTS. One light CONCORD WAGON. Apply to

GEORGE ALLEN.
Winchester, Mass., July 1, '59.—tf.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.
Woburn, June 4th, —tf.

SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.
Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

Business Cards.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*
1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
No. 3 Wade's Block.
Woburn, April, 1854.

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

Poetry.

I WISH I WAS AN EDITOR.

I wish I was an editor,
I really do, indeed;
It seems to me that editors
Get everything they need!

They get the biggest and the best
Of everything that grows,
And get in free to circuses,
And other kinds of shows.

When a mammoth cheese is cut,
They always get a slice
For saying Mrs. Jones knows how
To make it very nice.

The largest pumpkin, longest beet,
And other garden stuff,
Is blown into the sanctum by
An editorial puff.

The biggest hug will speak to them,
No matter how they dress,
A shabby coat is nothing if
They own a printing press.

At ladies' Fairs they're almost hugged
By pretty girls who know
That they will crack up everything
The ladies have to show.

And thus they get a blow-out free
At every party feed;
The reason is because they write
And other people read.

A FIXED FACT.—The less you leave your children in your will the more they will have twenty years afterwards. Wealth inherited should be an incentive to action; instead of that it is an incentive to sloth. The only money that does a man good is what he earns himself. A ready-made fortune, like ready-made breeches, seldom fits the man who comes in possession. A gentleman died in this city a month since, who left his son money, other personal property, and a collection of rare paintings. The week after he came into possession, the pictures were traded off at a fourth of their value to a gentleman who deals in clarets and hock. The father was a connoisseur in fine arts, while the son was a connoisseur only in brandy and three minute horses. In all probability, a year hence will find the property of the latter personage reduced to two shirts and a neck-tie, with his soul lost in spending what his father lost his soul in saving. As we said before, the only money that does us good is the money that we earn. Ambition and a hope that is stimulated by a half-filled pocket book have a power that will triumph over all difficulties, beginning with the contumely of the purse-proud, and leaving off with the malice of the envious. Look around you, and figure up if these things are not so.

☞ The following amusing incident took place last week upon one of the Ohio river steamboats. While the boat was lying at Cincinnati, just ready to start for Louisville, a young man came on board leading a blushing damsel by the hand, and approaching the polite clerk, in suppressed voice;—"I say," he exclaimed, "me and my wife have just got married, and I'm looking for accommodation." "Looking for a berth!" hastily inquired the clerk; passing tickets out to another passenger. "A birth! thunder and lightning, no!" gasped the astonished man, "we haint but just got married! we want a place to stay all night, you know, and—and a bed.

A BOY'S DEFINITION OF THE OHIO.—A correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes:

I heard the other day a clergyman telling of his experience as school teacher in Cincinnati, some years ago. He gave to a school of small boys, as a subject for composition, "The Ohio River," and one little fellow brought in the following: "He was born at the creation. His father is the Alleghany, and his mother is the Monongahela. He is bigger than both his parents. It is not known when he will die."

LAGER BEER.—The New York Express says that the bad quality of many kinds of lager beer manufactured in that city is generally observed. A large portion of the beer now on sale there is an oily, dark brown liquid, of a very disagreeable, bitter taste.—Instead of quenching thirst, like genuine lager beer, it affects the nerves, and give rise to a peculiar feverish state of the system. From the oily disagreeable bitter taste of the stuff, it would appear that, instead of hops, some injurious narcotic substance have been used in the manufacture.

☞ A teacher wishing to explain to a little girl the manner in which a lobster casts its shell when it has outgrown it, said "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You throw them aside, don't you?" "Oh, no!" replied the little one, "we let out the tucks."

☞ Henry Ward Beecher says, Traveling is very much like eating crabs. You have much shell, many claws, and little meat. But to read of travels, is to have your crabs served up to you without trouble of opening or extracting.

☞ "Holloa! who's there?" exclaimed a young man, as he entered the Bowling Saloon at Lake George.

"'Tis I, sir, rolling rapidly," replied a young lady, as she sent a ball whizzing down the alley.—*N. Y. Sat. Press.*

☞ A Yankee lady pictures a good man as "one who is keerful of his clothes, don't drink sperits, kin read a Bibil 'thout spellin' the words, and kin eat a cold dinner on wash days, to save the wimmin folks from cookin'."

☞ The most remarkable instance of indecision that we have heard of, was that of the man who sat up all night, because he could not decide which to take off first, his coat or his boots.

☞ When you hear an old bachelor inveighing against the extravagance of woman, infer that he has never calculated the hundreds of dollars that he has spent for wines and cigars.

☞ During an examination, a medical student being asked the question, "When does mortification ensue?" replied—"When you pop the question, and are answered, No!"

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TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 13, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

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"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and recommending others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no taunt to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving inventions that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody, into an excitement of good-humor. Were I a Chatham, I should insist upon saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

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"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Anison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs R. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Suttman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*B. J. Disele, Memphis, Tenn.*

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"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all other I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

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Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
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Is worthy of confidence, and thousands having used it and recommended it to their friends is a test of its worth. Directions for Using

MY MOTHER'S SALVE

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FOR
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These new and successful preparations of Food for the Blood (based upon its analysis in HEALTH, which gives the true standard, and applied in different diseases, when we ascertain the deficiencies in each case and then supply them with the proper materials for making pure and healthy BLOOD), are among the most important discoveries of the age. They are destined to produce a revolution in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC DISEASES. Having a perfect scientific foundation, they are removed from the sphere of all Nostrums and Patent Medicines. Physicians of all schools are using these PREPARATIONS (not as *Medicines*) with the most satisfactory results. They are taken by drops, not spoonfuls.

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It is not claimed that they will cure all diseases; but in those specified above, (as thousands can testify), they are the most efficacious of any now known.

Be particular, in ordering, to mention which of the three Preparations are required. If for Consumption, &c., the 1st and 3d alternately, are best: if for Liver Complaints, &c., the 2d; or Dyspepsia (when incurable), the 3d and 2d in alternation, are more successful. In moderate cases, *one* will suffice

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Scrofula, or King's Evil,

is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children."

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S
Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,

the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERUPTIVE and SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE, or ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BLAINS and BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER and SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYPHILITIC and MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, and, indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITIATED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "*impurity of the blood*" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

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Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. VIII: : No. 49. WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1859. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

Poetry.

THE CROP OF ACORNS.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

There came a man in days of old,
To hire a piece of land, for gold,
And urged his suit in accent meek,
"One crop alone, is all I seek,
That harvest oe'r, my claim I'll yield,
And to its lord resign the field."

The owner some misgiving felt,
And coldly with the stranger dealt,
But found his last objection fail,
And honeyed eloquence prevail,
So took the proffered price in hand,
And for *one crop*, leased out the land.

The wily tenant sneered with pride,
And sow'd the spot with acorns wide;
At first, like tiny shoots they grew,
Then broad and wide their branches threw;
But, long before those oaks sublime
Aspiring reached their forest prime,
The cheated landlord mouldering lay
Forgotten with his kindred clay.

Oh ye, whose years unfolding fair,
Are fresh with youth, and free from care,
Should Vice or Indolence desire,
The garden of your soul to hire,
No parley hold, reject their suit,
Nor let one seed the soil pollute.

My child, their first approach beware,
With firmness break the insidious snare,
Lest, as the acorns grew and throve
Into a sun-excluding grove,
Thy sins, a dark, o'ershadowing tree,
Shut out the light of heaven from thee.

ORIGINAL STORY.

HARRY DUNCAN.

BY ETTA W. P.

A blazing fire lighted with a cheerful glow the cozy, comfortable apartment, casting fantastic shadows on the wall and playing brightly upon the gleaming surface of Aunt Kitty's knitting needles, which, 'neath the nimble fingers of the good lady, kept up a sharp, merry click to mock the song of the fat black cricket, who had taken up his quarters somewhere under the nicely swept hearth, and was making the warm, pleasant room to echo with his same old, never-varying tune, apparently regardless of the stormy winds that roared loudly round the gray mansion, or the driving rain which beat furiously against the closed shutters.

Miss Kitty Duncan, or Aunt Kitty, as she was invariably called by the population of the village, was a maiden lady upon whose worn brow fifty winters had left their lines of care; but no one ever thought of applying the epithet of "old maid" to Aunt Kitty, and, though possessing many eccentricities, she was loved and respected by a large circle of friends, for, besides being the worthy owner of a goodly amount of "filthy lucre," which is a powerful magnet for drawing around its possessor an obsequious troupe of contemptible fools who desecrate the name of Friendship by professing her gentle virtues, aunt Kitty had sterling qualities of heart and mind beneath that cold and calm exterior. Her barque had known many adverse winds, but they had been encountered firmly and unflinchingly, though it cannot be denied that some of her spirit's finest feelings were seared in the struggles, and that, disgusted with the cold selfishness of the world, she shrunk back within herself and learned to look unmoved upon the miseries of human life.

Kitty's father was an icy, calculating man, unable to sympathise with, or nourish the strong affections of his child, and her early years had been passed by the bedside of a weak, invalid mother, apart from young companions and the happy joys of childhood.

When Kitty reached the age of eighteen that mother died, and the poor girl's life became doubly desolate; but ere long another came to take her place by the hearth-stone, and fill the void occasioned by her death. The second Mrs. Duncan was a stern, tyannical woman, petulant and irritable and totally indifferent to the welfare or the happiness of the lonely orphan girl. Ten years dragged wearily by to Kitty, and at the end of that time she found herself the mistress of a handsome fortune, and, save a helpless infant brother, the fruit of the second marriage, without a relative on earth.

But the heart must have something to cling to—it cannot beat on unloving and unloved year after year—God never constituted it to find happiness in itself alone, and as Kitty's eye fell on the babe, forsaken, orphaned, and presenting so touching a picture of trusting innocence, her soul went out in love and prayer for the child, and from that moment when he wound his little arms around her neck confidingly, and fell peacefully asleep on her bosom, she became a mother, sister, friend—all to the boy in one; and as he sprung from infancy to childhood, and from childhood to youth, Harry repaid the generous devotion and untiring care of Kitty by adhering firmly to the noble principles which she instilled into her impulsive pupil's spirit, by studying her pleasure and administering to it accordingly, and by a depth of tenderness and reverence which a nature like his alone could feel. And every thought and wish of Kitty was for that high-souled boy;—he was her pride, her idol, her all of earth, but now he had arrived at manhood, and few would have recognized the merry lad of former years in the tall slender and dignified gentleman who was seated at a table opposite Aunt Kitty, with one hand half hidden in his dark, thick, silken curls, and his head reposing upon it in a dreamy reverie.

Harry had remained there for nearly an hour without changing his position, and, filled with surprise and curiosity at his unwonted abstraction, Aunt Kitty peered uneasily over her spectacles at the thoughtful countenance of her handsome brother, as if to find there some solution of the mystery; but the large, deep eyes were bent suddenly downward and she obtained but little satisfaction from her scrutiny; so, after knocking down shovel and tongs in an unavailing attempt to to attract his attention she gave an emphatic ahem! and said very slowly—"H-a-r-r-y!"

Harry started, and lifted his dark eyes inquiringly. "Having a good time?" continued Aunt Kitty, ruefully. Harry in spite of himself burst into a low, musical laugh.

"Dear Kitty," he exclaimed, immediately recovering his gravity, "pray forgive my rudeness; I am very sorry that I could have been so forgetful, but my thoughts ran completely away with the present in musing on life and its mysteries."

Aunt Kitty looked serious and replied after a short pause—"Ah, this is a strange world, Harry, and if you live to attain my age you will find out much of its darkness and gloom, and your thoughts will be colored by plain, sober truths rather than the gilded fancyings of early youth."

The smile faded from Harry's lips, and he gave a faint sigh. Aunt Kitty went on:—"you have only seen the bright side yet, Harry, but there are few paths that are all flowers. Happiness is a will-o'-the-wisp of a light, and friends—when I say friends I mean friends—self-sacrificing, noble, true, devoted friends—are like the oasis of the desert—filled with new life for the parched and weary traveller, but seldom met with in his toilsome journey. I have known much of life and its deadening struggles,—deadening to the pure, the fresh and beautiful in our nature, and I have seen some strange, and to me, unaccountable performances upon its stage. Now, the road that we are all travelling was never made very smooth, and why not stretch forth a helping hand to a sinking fellow-pilgrim when such an action would not retard our own progress and would immeasurably assist him? But no! on the contrary, if a man begin to descend the hill you may be sure there will be plenty to give him each a push downward instead of trying to reclaim him by the sustaining hand.—There are some in this world, Harry, who may exult in a fellow being's downfall, and such people I call heathens, and as they don't seek for their own good nor that of anybody else, the sooner they are out of the way, the better it is for all parties!"

Harry viewed his sister with a surprised look. "Why, Kitty, I did not know that you were such a misanthropic being; what has occasioned this sombre train of ideas?" "I am not quite a misanthrope," replied Kitty, "though heaven knows what I might have been had I not had you to love and—care for in my lonely hours. I am a rough, morose old body with a legion of faults, and but one redeeming characteristic, and that is fondly loving you."

Harry's eyes grew radiant, and with all his manhood he could not keep his proud lip from trembling slightly as he replied—"You are not rough or morose, Kitty; you are the dearest, best and kindest friend and sister that ever blest a grateful heart! I can never reward you for half you have done for me."

"Don't talk to me of rewards, Harry," said Aunt Kitty in slightly tremulous voice; "you love me and that is enough;" then as if half ashamed of her emotion, she added hastily—"you asked me what had occasioned these ideas—I will tell you; you have heard of Grenville the drunkard? Yes? Well, then you must know that he is very ill and in a wretched condition within his little cabin down by the woods. The poor creature felt that he must die and accordingly despatched his little girl for our righteous minister, but as Grenville had been a great sinner and also differed somewhat in his religious views from the worthy divine—a circumstance, however, which the weak sufferer was ready to overlook—our minister refused to accompany the child and breathe a prayer for the dying, and in pious horror of the father's errors, coldly dismissed her from his presence without further ado. Now, that man will enter his pulpit, loudly thank God that he is not like other men, prophesy eternal misery to those who have not his own bigoted, contracted views of the goodness and mercy of God, and finally threaten all with fire and brimstone and terrible things if they do not repent, and immediately increase his salary! So much for the minister.

Then there was the physician. He thought, doubtless, that he should not obtain a sufficient recompense for his services, and having concluded that it did not matter whether the invalid lived or died, he turned his back upon the weary little girl with the generous sentiment, "These vagabonds are a nuisance. If men don't have 'the tin' they must expect to die!" If I had not been ill and unable to go out I would have visited the old cabin to-day in spite of wind and weather, for the neighbors, following the glorious example of their doctor and pastor would not go near to aid in the slightest manner, and Grenville's daughter, a child of about twelve or thirteen years, is the only one left to remain with the sick man through the hours of the night."

Harry started to his feet and indignantly rejoined—"Heartless wretches! Christians! Heaven preserve me from such christianity! Kitty it is the height of cruelty to allow that child to pass the night alone with the dying or dead. Where is John?"

"Gone away with Rose, or I should have despatched him long ere this with relief for the sufferers."

"And Barbary?"

"Over the kitchen fire, and you might as well attempt to move Mount Atlas as to stir her from her easy chair. So you will have to sit down and keep quiet."

"No, I will go myself," replied Harry, in low, calm tones. Kitty was alarmed. "Nonsense! you shall do no such thing! Hark! how the storm rages."

"I care not, I am not afraid of rain or wind." A louder gust sweept through the pines and rattled the heavy casement fiercer than ever; the good lady was completely dismayed.

"Harry, Harry!" But Harry was already beyond the reach of her voice. "What a fool I was to say anything about it; but then, it is hard for the poor man and little Effie. Gracious! how it rains—Harry will be wet through and catch his death of cold—all my fault, too. Harry, where are you?" Her noble brother was then guiding his powerful steed down the avenue of thick pines out into the miry highway.

The storm beat pitilessly upon the moor and howled in the bending branches of the tall maples; but little Effie Grenville gave not a thought to the blast which rocked her humble dwelling, although it caused the exhausted child to draw her thin shawl closer around her slender, shivering frame, and move nearer the few coals which still glowed on the lonely hearth-stone. What a scene of misery that room presented! A few broken chairs, a rough table and the couch of the suffering father comprised its contents; but all were scrupulously clean, and the floor was as white as the little, patient hands of the drunkard's child could make it. The rain, as it came rattling down the chimney had nearly extinguished the fire, but a faint light still proceeded from the pile of embers and disclosed to the vigilant Effie the ghastly features of her wretched parent who lay stretched close beside her, apparently in a deep, unbroken slumber.

Poor little Effie! Through all the long day she had bent over the sick man, bathing his heated brow, striving with all her power to alleviate his pain and strengthen his despairing spirit with rays from her own brave heart. And now when the night brooded all around and the darkness stole into the cabin, her aching head throbbed painfully and the tired eyelids would fain have closed themselves upon the mournful light of Effie's eyes; but she roused herself heroically and whispered softly, "No, no, not while papa is so ill; when he is better I can lie down to sleep." So she wrapped the old shawl about her and sat down on a low stool to think of the many repulses that she had met with during the day, when imploring aid for her wretched father, and to listen to the wailing of the wind.

Then her mind went back to the misty vales of the past to another home, happy and peaceful, which was hers before the demon of the wine-cup brought woe and degradation to the spirit of her sire; and the hot tears fell like rain on the little, clasped hands as she contrasted the present with days by-gone.

Poor, friendless, motherless Effie! Motherless! There is not, there cannot be a drearier word. Those who have heard the clods drop on the bosom of her who guarded their infancy—those who have marked with bursting heart the household band dissolve when the dear uniting hand of "Mother" which held them all together in the encircling folds of her love, lay still in endless resting on the silent breast and seen the beloved forms depart from the cheerless fireside to be tossed on the rough sea of life and meet under the roof-tree, in the haunts of childhood, and by Mother's grave—never again; those who have seen the stranger take her place and felt for the first time that they must live on without her through weal and woe—these, these are the ones who know far too well the full import of that mournful word. God help them who listen for "Mother's" voice and watch for her smile in vain!

"It is very lonely here, I wish papa would awake," murmured Effie, glancing nervously round the dim room. "I will ask God to bless him and say the prayer mother taught me before they laid her under the green willows in the kirk-yard."

Effie knelt calmly down and with bowed head and clasped hands breathed out her fervent prayer. Innocent, brave heart, the All-seeing had thee in his keeping. It was a deeply touching picture, and so thought Harry Duncan as he softly opened the door and stood upon the threshold of that chill room of poverty, to await the close of her devotions. At length Effie raised head and seeing a stranger standing motionless before her, for a moment she was startled and fearful, but Harry immediately stepped forward and said kindly—"Do not be alarmed, Effie, I have come as a friend."

A faint smile broke over Effie's tearful face and she whispered, "you are very kind, sir. My father is asleep now."

Harry advanced to Grenville's bed-side and bidding Effie hold the candle, he bent down and lifted the hand of the sick man from the covering of his couch. It was icy cold and dropped heavily from his grasp; with a wild fear at his heart he then thrust aside the clothing from the stiff bosom—no pulse animated it; Grenville the drunkard was dead.

Duncan was horror-struck beyond description, but he calmly arose and said to Effie—"I must ride on a short distance farther. Are you willing to remain here until I return?"

"Oh, yes sir, I am not afraid," she answered quietly. "My father?"

"It is well with him!" was the low reply.

Effie's eyes filled with tears of joy, and when she turned to look for her visitor he had disappeared. "God sent him to us," she said in her calm, sweet faith, and as an irrepressible feeling of loneliness crept over her, she cheerfully added—"He will come back soon and then I shall not be lonsome. How long papa sleeps."

Effie glided to the bedside and softly raised her father's hand, but its frozen weight sent a shudder to her heart and she quickly released it, murmuring—"he is very cold; I wish we had some wood to kindle the fire with." The child stood irresolute and then smoothing the covering over the clay-cold form, she drew her own thin shawl from her trembling shoulders and spread it carefully above him.

"There, he will be warmer now," and creeping back to the low window she watched for the strange gentleman's coming. It was not many minutes before she heard the sound of his horse's feet and the murmur of voices in the passage, and softly unclosing the door the poor girl admitted her new friend and several neighbors who were following close behind. Effie turned to Duncan with surprise written on her mild features, but ere he could speak, one of the men went up to her father's couch and turning down the clothing inquired—"How long has he been dead, Mr. Duncan?"

For a brief instant Effie remained transfixed with horror, and then uttering a piercing cry she sprang to the bed-side and shrieked, "Father! father! Speak to Effie! Dead! dead! O, God!"

The neighbors drew back, and the wretched child lay quivering like an aspen-leaf upon the bosom of the dead man, but not another sound escaped her white lips. No one dared to speak or hardly breathe until Harry advanced and placing his hand softly upon the arm which encircled her father's neck, said in his low, rich tones—"Effie!" She did not move. "Effie," he pronounced again, tenderly but firmly.

Pale as the shrouded dead was the face raised to his view, and in the eyes a wild fire burned, and the childish brow and bloodless lips were fixed in agony fearful to behold and especially on the countenance of a child. Harry's generous soul bled for her, and shocked at so deep an exhibition of sorrow he gently unclaspad her clinging arms and said: "Come, Effie," but she shook off his hand and nestled closer to the unconscious dead.

"You *must* come with me, Effie!" exclaimed Harry, resolutely but kindly.

"No! no! no!" wildly shrieked the child; and then looking up imploringly into the softened, pitying eyes of Harry she moaned:

"O! Mr. Duncan, I am all alone; pity me and let me die with papa!"

"Effie, my poor child," returned Harry, "you must not and shall not remain here longer; God knows how much I pity you, and you are not alone—I am with you. Come?"

Effie kissed the cold brow of her father, and with a mute look of sorrow glided from the bed and drew near to him whose soft, powerful voice she dared not disobey. Harry gave a few low instructions to the persons whom he had aroused, and then turning to the little drooping creature who stood submissively beside him, he unclosed his dark, heavy cloak and wrapped it around the slight from of the orphan; then opening the outer door where a tall boy was holding his prancing horse, he raised Effie in his arms, placed her gently on the saddle and sprang lightly up behind her. The strong steed set off at an easy pace and the little orphan with an instinctive feeling of safety, rested her brown head against the bosom of her protector and wept herself into a feverish slumber.

From its unrefreshing influence she was not aroused till Harry's horse paused before the grey mansion. Duncan nimbly dismounted, threw the reins to a groom and bore Effie up the stone steps and into the warm room which Aunt Kitty was pacing in nervous fear.

"O! I am so glad that you are safe," she began, and then added, abruptly—"Gracious! what have there, Harry?"

Her brother did not reply, but wheeling an easy chair up to the glowing fire he deposited his precious burden in its soft depths, and drawing aside the cloak revealed to Aunt Kitty the white features of the drunkard's child.

"Goodness! the girl is dead!" cried Kitty in alarm, and springing forward she rang the bell violently.

"God forbid!" answered Harry, kneeling down beside the child and folding in his warm, white hands the little cold fingers. Aunt Kitty, in the meantime, pushed back the thick, shadowy curls from Effie's pale temples and administering the restoratives brought in by the servant who answered her summons, she soon had the satisfaction of holding the fragile girl lift up he drooping head and smile sadly but sweetly on the anxious Harry and his frightened sister. After satisfying himself that she had entirely recovered, Harry withdrew to the library and Effie received refreshments and a bath from Aunt Kitty, and was then placed in a soft, white bed to rest, where the exhausted orphan soon fell asleep listening to the roll of the winds in the heavy pines which grew near the closed shutters, and the solemn echoes of the passing storm.

"Well, Harry," said Aunt Kitty, as she entered the library where her noble borther sat in deep thought, and sunk down on a seat with a disturbed look; "what do you mean to do with he?"

"Do with her?" repeated Harry, looking up in surprise, "provide for, and take care of her, of course."

"But you don't intend for her to remain here?"

"And why not? Is there not room enough for her in our hearts and home? God has given us ample means with which to assist our suffering fellow-creatures, and this young girl has not a friend on earth."

A I have before said, Aunt Kitty had many eccentries. There was a strange mixture of good and selfish feelings in her nature. She felt a strong aversion for children, and especially romping girls, and the plans of Harry she looked upon with stern disapprobation. In this case the selfish was likely to predominate.

"Harry, you are as mad as a March hare!" exclaimed Aunt Kitty, setting back in her chair, and eying him with a peculiarly original expression. "I always thought you was a sensible boy, and I cannot tell what has put this scheme into your head! The next thing that comes to pass will be the turning of the mansion into an alms-house. Of course, I am perfectly willing that she should remain here until she recovers from the shock of her father's death; but, you know, she will appear very different then and we shall see plenty of tricks and capers—O, I never could endure them! She is but a child, and and children will be children! Think of the the house being kept in a perfect uproar, and turned upside down, and this young one after every-thing and nothing—O, the thing is entirely out of question!"

Harry remained silent for a few moments and then said with a pained and yet amused look—"My dear sister, you are a wonderful collection of contradictions and I think poor little Effie decidedly undeserving of your remarks; but rest assured that no plan of mine shall come in contact with your wishes or happiness. The child shall be removed immediately."

"Well, well, I am glad to hear you talk like yourself; of course she shall not go penniless, and if she remained here, she would keep me in hysterics and I should make her perfectly miserable. Is there not a good place provided for the destitute?"

"I presume so," was the cold rejoinder, and then he continued more wildly—"I did not say that she was to be with-drawn from my protection; with God's help I will become a brother and a friend to this orphaned Effie!"

A bright dazzling light was in his calm, dark, thoughtful eye, as he bent his earnest gaze upon his uneasy sister. She felt rebuked, and only said as she arose to retire—"you are always right, Harry, and I know you are much better than myself; you are strong and brave and I am foolish and selfish! God will reward you!"

She bade him good night and passed from the room.

To be Continued.

MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

"Why are you so sad, Herbert?" said Mrs. Orton, as she laid her hand caressingly on her son's head.

Herbert Orton, looked up into his mother's face, and a painful smile broke over his fine countenance. He replied,

"It is enough to make me look sad, when I think of my present condition and future prospects."

"Cheer up, Herbert, better days will come by-and-by. There is a bright side as well as a dark side to look upon."

"Yes," returned Herbert, clasping her hand in his, "I am glad, for your sake, that you find a bright side. When I think of the time and money expended to qualify me for a physician, and now see others around me pressed with business in the profession, while I sit here idle, I cannot help feeling low-spirited. I wish I had, at father's death, abandoned my studies, and sought some other pursuit which would have afforded us a comfortable maintainance. For six months I have been here waiting for practice, and have waited in vain, till I have become heart-sick."

Tears gathered in his mother's eyes, but, striving to appear cheerful, she said,

"Do not be discouraged. It is true you have been unsuccessful thus far, but I do not believe it will always be so. You have talent to make your way in your profession, whenever you have an opportunity to show it, and that often comes when we least expect it.

"But I cannot wait much longer. The little money I had left, on the completion of my studies, is nearly gone; and I must seek some employment that will relieve you from the necessity of toiling early and late with your needle, as you are compelled to now," said the young physician moodily.

The tearful eye and quivering lip of Mrs. Orton told how deeply she felt for Herbert's disapointment.

"Do not despair quite yet, Herbert," she said, endeavoring to arouse his drooping spirits; "I cannot bear to think of your abandoning your profession, now that you have been so long qualifying yourself for it. Your father, on his death-bed, desired you to go on with your studies, and told you not to be discouraged if at first you did not meet with success, as that was an ordeal which nearly evey young physician was compelled to endure. Keep up a good heart a little longer, and I'm sure all will go well with you in time."

She had hardly ceased speaking when a loud knock was heard on the door, which was quickly opened, and a boy announced that "Doctor Orton was wanted down at Mr. Grayson's immediately." Herbert was soon on the road, and his mother sat down at her little work-table till his return.

It was the first time that Herbert had received a call for professional services since his modest little sign, "Herbert Orton, Physician and Surgeon," in gilt letters, was hung out to the view of the good people of the village, many months ago. There were two older physicians in the place, who, as usual in such times, burried their mutual jealousies, and united to drive out the young interloper, as they termed Herbert; and they would have succeeded but for his mother, who strove constantly to drive despondency from his heart.

After an absence of several hours, Herbert returned, his step lighter, and his spirits more buoyant than they had been for months previous.

"Mother, you have made my fortune," he said, kissing her. "But for your words of encouragement I should have given up and left the field; now I have no fears for the future. Mr. Grayson sent for me to attend his little grandson, who had been kicked by a horse, and who, on my arrival, was supposed to be dying. Dr. Smith and Dr. Lee had been immediately summoned, and both declared their inability to do anything for his relief, and gave it as their opinion that nothing could be done for him. Upon an examination I found the only chance of saving his life was by performing a difficult and hazardous operation. Fortunately I had, when studying with Dr. Benton, assisted in a similar case. With the consent of Mr. Grayson I undertook the task, and succeeded beyond my hopes. Dr. Smith was unwillingly compelled to acknowledge my skill in its performance. Nothing but care and time is required to make the little fellow as well as before, with the exception of a slight lameness.

Tears stood in the mother's eyes before Herbert had concluded—tears of thankfulness that she had cheered and sustained his desponding spirits when his prospects seemed darkest.

It was indeed as Herbert had said—"his fortune was made." The fame of his skill and the rapid recovery of the little sufferer were in everybody's mouth. This, with the aid of Mr. Grayson, who was one of the most influential men of the village, introduced Herbert into notice, and he soon acquired an extensive practice.

Years now have passed since Herbert had his first case, and during this time fortune has favored him; but he always attributes his success to his mother, whose affection encouraged and sustained him in adversity, when friends were few. Who can estimate the value of a mother's earnest love and patient hope?

Midsummer.

BY DR. O. W. HOLMES.

Here! sweep those foolish leaves away—
I will not crush my brains to-day!—
Look! are the southern curtains drawn?
Fetch me a fan, and so begone!

Not that—the palm-tree's rustling leaf!
Brought from a parching coral reef!
Its breath is heated!—I would swing
The broad gray plumes—the eagle's wing.

I hate these roses' feverish blood!—
Pluck me a half-blow lily bud—
A long stemmed lily from the lake,
Cold as a coiling water snake.

Rain me sweet odors on the air,
And wheel me up my Indian chair,
And spread some book not over wise
Flat out before my sleepy eyes.

—Who knows it not—this dead recoil
Of weary fibres stretched with toil,—
The pulse that flutters faint and low
When summer's seething breezes blow!

O Nature! bare thy loving breast
And give thy child one hour of rest,—
One little hour to lie unseen
Beneath thy scarf of leafy green!

So, curtained by a single pine,
Its murmuring voice shall blend with mine,
Till, lost in dreams, my faltering lay
In sweetest music dies away.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Col. John C. Fremont.

The announcement of a new work by Col. Fremont at this time—an account in the most attractive form of all his explorations—awakens some associations, and gives rise to some considerations that may properly be recorded. Col. Fremont furnishes a marked illustration of that future of American politicai life which lifts a man into public view for a brief period, and then drops him into the path of private life, where he is never seen by the public for a moment. The country rang with his name and praises through one presidential campaign, and then, when the votes were counted, the name subsided to give place to other names and other events. Let it be said in Col. Fremont's praise to-day that no man in the history of this country ever retired from a political defeat more gracefully, more sensibly, or in any way more manly, than he from his. There was no pretense, no whining, and no evidence of acquired unfitness for the duties of his private life. Into the business and the enterprise of his private life, he entered at once, dreaming no dreams, scheming no schemes. As a part of the results of these labors, the American people are soon to see the most splendid book of travels ever published in America—issued by Childs & Peterson at a cost of $30,000—and to have the satisfaction of knowing that his famous Mariposa grant will yield him a handsome property, by an amicable compromise with those who have settled upon it. * *

He has kept his place in the popular mind quite as well as our ex-presidents, and now stands before the public more prominently than Fillmore, or Pierce, or Van Buren. He is alive, and they are dead. He is contributing to our literature, while they have apparently finished the work of their life, and lost entirely their hold upon the public notice. * * We cannot, of course, see into the future, yet we have no definite expectation of seeing our old favorite again upon the course. But again, there is no certainty about the matter. Irreconcilable difficulty in the nominating convention may give him to us again: who knows? Strange things have happened, and will happen again.—Whatever may be the event, the American people, of all classes, will hope that one who has done so much for them, who minds his own business, and writes good books, may be prosperous and happy.—*Springfield Republican.*

Amen. Three cheers for the Pathfinder, at any time.

☞ Two physicians of New Orleans, recently had a shooting match—using each other as targets. Neither hit his mark, and their patients are of course still in danger.

The Tyranny of Female "Help."

"We are a conquered people," said Washington Irving, in reference to our slavery to foreign domestics; and bitter groans from the vanquished reach our ears continually. A writer in the *The Perth Amboy Journal* recommends that lady housekeepers make a strike; or, if that cannot be done, (as it certainly cannot,) that the young ladies of a family take a share in the domestic duties, so that the family may be less dependent on servants. "I believe physical labor," says the writer, "to be as necessary to the development of human intellect as stirring and cultivating the soil is necessary to perfecting the plant. In Germany, where certainly the intellect and literary acquirements are pre-eminent, the ladies, even among the nobles, spend the early part of each day in their kitchens, which are fitted up with the most scrupulous order and elegance, so that they can allow a friend to see them so occupied. In France every lady understands the mysteries of the *cuisine*, and with a small furnace filled with charcoal, a frying-pan and a skillet, will perform miracles of cooking. In England, the servants are kept for years; a good servant considers her interest identified with that of the family with whom she resides, and seldom changes; this promotes an attachment between them which is frequently preserved for generations, and the families of the same domestics will, for successive generations, live with the same families."

How is it in the United States? The young ladies are most generally brought up with no culture. Their habits are indolent as regards bodily exertion, and they think making any exertion degrading. This being the case, they are thrown completely in the power of a class who, after being kept at the lowest stage of animal existence in their own countries, are at once promoted by their voyage across the Atlantic to the office of regulators and arbiters of our homes.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—Col. Hiram Fuller, in his recent lively book, "Sparks from a Locomotive; or, Life and Liberty in Europe," published by Messrs. Derby & Jackson, gives the following description of the mastodon ship, which may soon be expected at Portland, written in February, 1859, after a visit to the ship in company with a party of the shareholders:

The "Great Eastern!" I have seen her, the architectural wonder! the mechanical monster of the age! and wandered for hours over her prairie-like decks, and through her mammoth cave-like compartments. But her "vasty" dimensions baffle description. Like the Falls of Niagara, neither words nor pictures can do justice to the subject. We can only give a few figures of fact, and a few figures of rhetoric, and leave the imagination to conceive and elaborate the sublime idea as best it may. Comparisons may possibly help us a little in attempting to convey some adequate estimate of size and power. The largest ships of the line lying alongside the Great Eastern, look like children's toys. She seems like a continent among islands; a leviathan among minnows; a pryamid among pins. She is more than an *eighth of a mile long*, and over twelve thousand tons of iron have been used in her construction.

* * * We found Captain Harrison on board, who has lived in the ship for the last three years, and who knows every rib and joint in her anatomy.

Captain Harrison, after eighteen years of experience as a commander of steam-vessels, has unlimited faith in the speed, safety, and *profits* of the Great Eastern; and stakes his hard-earned savings on the result. Of course there are skepties and croakers who predict all sorts of disasters; but there never was an enterprise, a reform, or an improvement, that did not have to encounter in the outset the sneers of the envious and the doubts of the incredulous.

The Great Eastern will have large and elegant state-rooms for eight hundred first-class passengers, and ample accommodation for thousands of second-class. The number of hands in all departments required to "work her" will be five hundred. She will have three propelling powers—the paddle, the screw, and the sails. Her speed is a question of lively speculation, and betting on her "time" is likely to run as high as at the Epsom races. As there may be no harm in venturing an opinion, without risking a fortune to back it, I will bet a bottle of Longworth's best "Catawba" that the Great Eastern will "do" the Atlantic inside of eight days; and when the phenomenon reaches Portland she will almost pay for herself by dividing profits with the railroad companies, who will transport hundreds of thousands of passengers to see the show. Parties are already organizing here to go out to the States on the first trip; and if *that* is successful, she will return crowded with Americans, who will find life on board the Great Ship, at least more novel, and certainly not more expensive, than at Newport or Saratoga. She will carry a full cotillon band, and a complete printing-office; a livery-stable has also been suggested. The ship will be brilliantly lighted with gas; orders will be conveyed by electric telegraph; and her track across the ocean should be distinctly marked on the charts, so that all other craft may give her as wide a berth as they would a rocky coast with a gale blowing in. And I take the liberty of respectfully suggesting to the British and United States Governments that the Great Eastern should be allowed to send respectively a member to Congress and a member to Parliament. Surely such an institution is as much entitled to representation as the "Vanderbilt" or the "Galway line," both of which have carried their "members."

☞ Practice good manners at the table if you don't anywhere else.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

State Convention.

The legal voters of Massachusetts who are opposed to the present corrupt National Administration, and the aggressions of the slave power, and who are in favor of the general policy of the present State Administration, are requested to elect delegates to a State Convention to meet at the TOWN HALL IN FITCHBURG, on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be voted for at the State Election next ensuing, and organizing for the coming political campaign.

The basis of representation in said Convention to be one delegate from each city and town in the Commonwealth, and one additional delegate for every two hundred voters, according to the late State census. A majority fraction will entitle a town to an additional delegate.

By order of the State Committee,
JOHN B. ALLEY, Chairman.
GEO. WM. MCLELLAN, Secretary.
Boston, August 20, 1859.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1859.

Camp Massachusetts.

A visit to Camp Massachusetts afforded us no inconsiderable amount of pleasure, though the journey thitherward was, for the greater part, made through clouds of dust so dense that a man of ordinary stature standing erect could with difficulty see his feet. Arrived on the camp grounds, within the lines we found ourself comparatively out of the dust, and in the midst of a scene lively and inspiriting. Companies marching into line, bands playing, staff officers in brilliant uniform mounted on richly caparisoned steeds galloping hither and thither, bright arms of war clashing and glittering in the sun, the trumpet's clear blast and the ringing words of command passing down the lines, produced a picture grandly magnificent, and inspired the beholder with an excitement and enthusiasm not often experienced. Turning for a moment from the brilliant display made by the "men at arms," acres of white canvas tents arrest the eye, and we wonder at the remarkable order and precision observed in their erection. Standing in the front or at the head you find them precisely in straight lines, and to all appearances put up exactly so many inches apart. We passed among the tents and observed with pleasure the good order in and about them. Pursuing our way along the line of encampment we came to the flag indicating the 5th Regt., where we found our old friends the Woburn Phalanx, numbering 50 men and looking as trim and soldierly as usual. Farther on we came to the staff of 7th Regt., and, after first touching hats *a la militaire*, had the honor of shaking hands with Col. Dike, and an invitation to partake of the hospitality of his quarters, which we would have been only too well pleased to accept had we remained longer on the ground. The Stoneham Light Infantry, Capt. John H. Dike, came out with very full ranks, numbering 69 men, and was, we believe, the largest company in the regiment. The Richardson Light Guard, Capt. J. W. Locke, came on the ground with 50 men. It was gratifying to see the three companies from this immediate vicinity turn out with full ranks and present so fine an appearance.

Thursday was devoted almost exclusively to the legitimate business of the muster, namely, manual drills, dress parades and various field movements. Taken as a whole the militia of the State appeared to be well posted in the manual of drill, though there were a few very observable exceptions. At 6 o'clock a grand monster concert, by the united forces of the eighteen full bands on the field, comprising over four hundred performers, closed the public events of the day. Good order was observed both inside and outside the lines—though the temptations to disorder outside were manifold.

Yesterday was the grand field day of the encampment, and the number of visitors to the field and vicinity was unestimatable. At about 10 o'clock both branches of the State Legislature, together with a large number of civil and military dignitaries, arrived upon the ground, and were received with military honors. At eleven o'clock the grand review took place. Warm expressions of praise at the excellent drill and prompt movements of the masses of troops on the field, fell frequently from the lips of grey bearded veterans, and of course the legislature and all others said amen, as the gray beards were expected to know and the others did'nt. Shortly after 3 o'clock in the afternoon the camp was dismissed, the companies struck their tents, and departed for their homes, most of them by the Fitchburg road, which had long trains of cars continually running.

Several serious accidents occurred during the encampment, but none, we are pleased to state, to persons in this vicinity. On the first day the Brigade Inspector of the 7th Regt., Major Henry Merritt, who was mounted on an ungovernable horse, lost his seat by the horse running under some trees on the roadside, and was thrown heavily to the ground, dislocating his left elbow joint. Dr. Ingalls, of Winchester, who fortunately happened to be at hand, quickly reduced the dislocation, assisted by Col. Holmes, Com. of the Boston Cadets. Major Merritt's horse ran at full speed along the left of the line, and in his course knocked down a Mr. Smith of Charlestown, severely injuring him. The Surgeon of the Fifth Regt., Dr. S. Watson Drew, of this town, attended upon him, and in the evening he was conveyed home.

The weather has been exceedingly fine during the three days of the encampment, and every thing connected with the Muster appeared to be prosperous both for the business and pleasure of those who attended.

Obituary.

In Burlington, on the 6th inst., at the house of her brother, W. W. Gage, Mrs. BETSEY R., wife of Mr. O. L. KENDALL, of Bedford, N. H., and only daughter of Widow Annis Gage, of this town, aged 38 years and 10 months.

The circumstances connected with the death of Mrs. K. render the event peculiarly affecting. A re-union of the members of the Gage family had been planned, that they might once more gather around their aged mother, already beyond the age of threescore years and ten, ere she descended to the tomb. One member had arrived from Europe, and others had come from distant portions of this country. In the enjoyment of her usual health Mrs. K. left her home in Bedford on Friday, August 26th, and arrived here in safety. The following day she was prostrated by disease—Typhoid fever, complicated with Dysentery. Notwithstanding all the efforts of her medical attendants to stay the rapid progress of her disease, she sunk exhausted and died on the tenth day after the attack. To those who knew her no one needs to speak in words of eulogy. She was a woman peculiarly amiable in her character, and had attached to herself a large circle of friends. In all the relations of daughter, sister, wife and mother, she discharged her various duties with a conscientious regard for her accountability to a higher tribunal than mere earthly approbation. She was a christian. Such she lived and such she died. Her funeral was attended in the First Congregational Church on Thursday p. m., by a large and deeply sympathising audience. Her pastor, Rev. Thomas Savage, of Bedford, was present and took part in the exercises. Some twenty-five of her friends and neighbors also came, that they might once more look upon the face they had loved, and testify by their presence their sincere respect and esteem for her memory. When in perfect health she had expressed the wish that she might die with her friends here, and be laid to rest in our beautiful cemetery. But far indeed was the sad thought from the minds of all her friends that the proposed family gathering was to follow her to the tomb. When she left her native hills in health, rejoicing in the prospect of a happy meeting with her mother and brothers, little did she imagine it was to die upon that aged mother's breast. She was permitted to meet the friends she loved, and then she had only time to gather her mantle around her ere the messenger sent to conduct her home summoned her away. Conscious that the powers of life were fast ebbing, she was enabled to look forward without fear to the time of her departure. She knew in whom she had believed and she peacefully sunk to rest in the hope of a bright, a glorious immortality. How rich the consolation she had left behind her to sustain the friends who mourn her early death. With sorrowing yet hoping hearts they are enabled to say:—

"We are parted, O Beloved, but thy memory remains,
A solace in our lonely hours, a balm to sooth our pains.
'Tis a casket full of fragrancy around our pathway shed,
And by it still thou speakest from the mansions of the dead.
We are parted, O Beloved, but the time will swiftly glide,
As it bears our anxious bark along its ever rolling tide,
And we trust that thou art waiting, on the bright celestial shore,
Where all whom thou hast lov'd and left shall meet to part no more."

GUIDE BOARDS.—Visitors to Camp Massachusetts have had occasion to utter hard words against the officials of some of the towns in the vicinity this week, for their neglect to erect, and keep in repair, truth-telling guide boards, which shall point the traveller correctly to the place whither he is going. A board with the names of four or five towns laying in opposite directions, painted upon it, without the index ☞ to point the way is *very* intelligible; but even this is not quite so bad as a corner with a post pointing to the clouds, as if the traveller was expected to become a Millerite and travel upwards, with evidence of the board having dropped off from decay or been taken off to gratify a tendency for mischief; and then again an ancient looking, moss-covered post and board with the painted letters fairly bleached out of it, and entirely unintelligible. County Commissioners, highway surveyors, and selectmen, do save us from the sight of such; they have cost us many a mile of weary travel, and we should like to see the lucky wight they had not "bothered."

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday morning as a train of cars backed up suddenly in the rear of Mr. A. H. Hayward's coal yard against some cars which workmen were employed unloading, one of the workmen named Joseph Hogan was knocked from the car on which he was standing, and the wheels passing over him broke his leg in two places. Dr. Cutter was called, and deeming the amputation of the leg necessary, took it off below the knee. He is in Dr. Cutter's care and is doing well.

JACOB WEBSTER ENGINE CO. No. 2 of this town, goes to the Fireman's muster at Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday next, the 14th. They will turn out 60 men, parade through town on the forenoon of Wednesday, and take the cars at the Watering Station. They will stop at the Forrest House, Manchester, where ample accommodations have been secured for them.

FINE STATIONERY.—For the nicest stock of fine stationery, note, and letter papers and envelopes, call at the Woburn Book Store.

LYCEUM HALL ASSOCIATION.—This association held its annual meeting on Tuesday evening last, when a statement of its financial condition was submitted and the following officers chosen for the ensuing year: Directors: Bowen Buckman, Charles Choate, Abijah Thompson, J. B. Winn, J. P. Converse, W. T. Grammar, Eli Jones; Secretary and Treasurer, John Johnson; Auditor, W. T. Grammer. All re-elected. At a subsequent meeting of the directors, Hon. Bowen Buckman was re-elected president of the association.

MAJOR HOLDEN of this town, the veteran drummer, was on the muster field at Concord with the company from Beverly. It is not far from fifty years since the Major commenced "tapping on the *drum*," and he is to-day as erect and soldier-like in his carriage, as prompt and firm in his step, as he was fifty years ago, and he was probably one of the very best drummers on the field. Long live the Major, and may he not grow weary of tapping the parchment.

ELECTRIC VARNISH.—Mr. T. W. Page, auctioneer, has just got up a very superior furniture varnish, or polish. We have tried the article, and pronounce it good, first rate. It restores pristine brilliancy to mahogany and walnut furniture in a twinkling. We advise all housekeepers to procure a bottle.

☞ We have had in our possession this week a single potato with a stalk growing from it 12 feet 10 inches in length,—including the branches the stalk would measure nearly twice that length. It grew in a cellar. The potato from which it grew was sound, not shrunken, and apparently as large as it ever was. Query: where did the stalk come from?

DICKENS' WORKS.—We have received from T. B. Peterson of Philadelphia, No. 1 of Peterson's cheep edition of Dickens' works, containing the first part of Oliver Twist, price 25 cts.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—The Lyceum committee held a meeting last evening and organised by electing Rev. D. March, President, and Dr. Ephraim Cutter, Secretary.

STONEHAM.—The High School, under the management of Calvin H. Brown, Esq., opened for the fall term on Monday last, with forty-two pupils. We are informed that this is a larger number than has attended the school at any previous time. All the schools in the town, we believe, are now open, and going on prosperously There have been two changes of teachers beside the change of the Principal of the High School, and with these exceptions the same teachers continue in their former places.

MR. DANA I. JOCELYN, the former Principal of the Stoneham High School, is now teaching a private school in Lowell, where he has many warm friends. We wish him success.

HIGH MASS IN THE CATHOLIC CHAPEL.—The ceremonies of High Mass and Confirmation were obseved in this church on Wednesday last, conducted by the Right Rev. Bishop Fitzpatrick of Boston, assisted by Father Branagan, P. P., and Priests Haley and Moran. The rite of confirmation was administered to 168 youthful members of the church.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Life.

MR. EDITOR:—To the mind of one that occupies a stand point from which can be viewed the workings of human nature, the condition of mankind, and the manner in which so many spend the time and various talents delegated to them, it brings thoughts of sadness to reflect that we are, as a people, degenerating from a pure, inward life. We put too much stress upon the externalities of life. We often see in resorts for health or pleasure, the superb outfit of the aristocrat, in which the carriage or ballroom suit cost much more than is required to support a frugal family a lifetime. Why will men wear out both body and mind in toil to amass a splendid fortune, with which to rear sumptuous palaces decorated with the most costly appurtenances the world has ever produced, and surround themselves and family with every luxury, thereby fostering in the rising generation habits of ignorance, laziness, and vice?

As we descend in *fashion's* scale of civilization, we see the wives of poor clerks, mechanics, or day laborers, eager'y vieing to excel each other, and to keep pace with the wives and daughters of their employers in the display of elegant dresses and costly jewelry. How often are daughters heard fretting and refusing to go to church or school because they cannot appear decked in all the frivolous extremes of fashion, which seem to constitute the leading object of life for many. We live as if the body, instead of the soul, was destined to exist eternally. We eat, sleep, and in fact do almost every thing in a hurry; business is one continued whirl of excitement; the customs of our fathers are too staid for us; men must jump from poverty into a princely fortune, from ignorance to men of eminent learning, and boys from their "leading strings" to full grown hirsute men. Does this course of life tend to accomplish the design of the creator in endowing us with faculties which—if rightly educated—would enable us to drink deeply at the hidden fountains of real happiness? Does the beautiful residence and costly appendages satisfy the thirst for excitement formed midst the uproar of business life? Will not means of enjoyment be resorted to that will corrupt the heart? If parents would surround their firesides with more that tends to elevate the affections and soothe the afflictions of adversity, with greater means of intellectual and moral improvement for their children, instead of so much external display, society would be much more elevated and congenial than at present, our lives much purer. Few, if any, would grow up to manhood thoughtless or dissolute, in a home where all the pure, gentle sentiments of the heart are fondly cherished; where every heart beats in sympathy with all around the parental hearthstone. Home. A fountain of love, peace, hope and joy. A refuge from all the storms of adversity which beset man's earthly pilgrimage. How noble the work of preparing such a place in which to spend the remainder of our earthly days; where our children, and children's children shall return with delight to the scene of their earliest and happiest recollections, to bless the memory of the loved, though long since departed, and to mingle their prayers and praises, around its holy shrine.

"There, in sweet strains of kindred music blending,
All the home-voices meet at day's decline;
One are those tones, as from one heart ascending,"
Such should be home; dear reader, what is thine?

Parents should take more pains to unfold to the minds of their children the wonders of nature, thus giving to them a desire to investigate the glories of the creation, thereby teaching them to reverence the Creator who has displayed in his works so much that excites in the mind of the beholder wonder and admiration. Few persons are, to any great extent, acquainted with the vegetable, mineral, or animal kingdoms, even those in their own vicinity. What resources are placed within the reach of all, of both pleasure and profit. Profit not recorded in terms of the "balance sheet," perhaps, but rich in all that pertains to a *true inward life*. The more labor and money parents expend for their children in this way, the less anxiety they will have in reference to their being in the street or where habits of dissipation and vice are formed. The less money will be needed for the support of institutions for reforming criminals. Finally, live to do good, mingle the tear of sympathy with those of the afflicted, and you may be assured that your name will be kindly remembered when the "wind sighs o'er your tomb," and your happy spirit has gone to unite in the songs of heaven.

Woburn, Sept. 1st, 1859.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Our esteemed friend the editor of the Middlesex Journal, on our return from our summer tour, wants to know, "Will you write a letter to the Journal to-day?" LO, the result.

Cecil, after an absence in the country, with an experience of the usual discomforts of country life, bad bread, small lodgings, not over clean linen, the diurnal clean shirt being frequently only a shirt hebdomadal or semi-hebdomadal, owing to the dryness of the season having reduced the water of the wells (a constant complaint, by the way, in summer, owing to the wells being generally dug in a moist season,) and for comfort the consolation of the man in the play, "many good air," has returned to duty with moderately good health and considerable confidence of possessing the requisite ability to get through the winter.

Of course there are ends to be gathered up. The political air has to be peered through and the signs of the times examined. Our literature has to be looked after, and, well, there are many things to be done, and there is always plenty of time to do every thing in if we are only industrious.

There has recently a caucus been called to nominate the delegates at large to the Republican Convention, and the County Committee for the ensuing year. The delegates have no great work to do. Major Tenney, we think has filled his constitutional term as Treasurer, and if so, a successor must be looked for. As for the rest of the State offices, we think it does not matter a rap if the present incumbents fill them another year; but it does matter if some of them are not filled by the present incumbents again. The County Committee elected this year will have the nomination of County and City officers this year, and of organizing the Campaign of 1860. This Committee ought then to be very carefully selected, and with a view to its important duties, should be men of discretion and judgment, and probably will be, as this notion is likely to be impressed on the people well. The offices of Clerk of Courts to be filled this year by election, will probably fall in this county to Mr. Willard, the present incumbent. For the shrievalty there are but two prominent candidates, Mr. Clark and Daniel I. Coburn, Esq., the best Deputy except perhaps Watson Freeman, that Suffolk County ever saw, who now exercises the functions of Chief of Police of Boston. These will contend for the nomination of the Republican caucus. Mr. Clark, backed by his position as present Sheriff, with all the influence which that can give, and a strong outside pressure from his personal friends. He has certainly attended with eminent success to the ornamental duties of his position, and become popular thereby. Mr. Coburn's influence is perhaps, by position, nearly as great as Sheriff Clark's, his qualifications as an ornamental officer are not far behind,—witness the Police uniform,—and were the matter left to the bar—Clark or Coburn—we think Coburn's practical knowledge of his business would secure him a large majority. These are all the Republican aspirants heard of, and the Ward and County Committee will probably make a careful selection and nominate with discretion and an eye to victory.

Mr. Brewster, the present Assistant District Attorney, is being pressed for the position of District Attorney by many of his friends. His claims for the position as an able, faithful and accomplished officer are very great. He was once offered the nomination and declined it; but having showed so much consideration for Mr. Cooley, once, as to accede to his taking another lease of three years we hardly think he would decline again if pressed to take the position.

Whoever has not read "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," can find in it some of the most powerful descriptions and finest sentiments ever read in a novel. It is a sort of a book which might be written by a Frenchman with an English education, or a solid American with a French one. Very readable.

Three Theatres are open now. The "original little Eva," Cordelia Howard, at the National, under Willard's management has been endeavoring to raise the tone of that Theatre, sadly lowered by "Three Fast Men," and "Sickles." With what success we don't know. Cecil hasn't been there.

The Howard, with Mrs. Farren and her daughter Fanny Fitz-Farren, have attracted very good houses, and are really well worth seeing. There are many new faces, and some old favorite ones at the Howard, this season, and the stock company we shall discuss more at large and critically by-and-by. The Museum is running without stars, but with Mrs. Barrow as "leading lady," and with a better stock company than ever we remember there. Manager Kimball brings out sterling old and new comedies very effectively, but we must object to allowing Mr. J. Davis to represent such fashionable though somewhat hypocritical young men about town as Joseph Surface, in the "School for Scandal." Otherwise that comedy was creditably cast when we saw it a few evenings since; and we suppose Mr. D. claimed that as a "heavy" part, which he certainly made it. *Lead!* sir, *lead!* CECIL.

Boston, Sept. 7, 1859.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, September 7, 1859.

Our cool and breezy days and nights softly illumined with the rainbow lights of the North, invite back the wankering children of Gotham. Preparations are making to receive the returning flock with open arms. The closed and dusty blinds are opened and refreshed with showers. Biddy withdraws from the parlor to the kitchen again, sighing that she can no longer receive her "galliant lovyers" on the crimson brocade, commonly held sacred to the guests of "missus." The schools and churches are being repaired for re-opening; the theatres also, are making ready to begin the Fall campaign with brilliant programmes and freshly-cushioned seats. Young men who have gone seedy for months together because there were no ladies in town feel the necessity of a fresh investment in the articles which make so much of the man in this part of the world. Soon Broadway will be gay with the Fall fashions. Our men in their business suits, are quite as gay looking as the fancier promenaders Scarlet cravats, high-colored vests and wool suits woven of divers colored yarns, make quite a pleasant contrast to the clear black and white uniform in which only a man is supposed to be dressed. Somebody has said that he could tell a distinguished New Yorker anywhere by the "cut of his jib." Our Broadway tailors cultivate a certain jauntiness of pattern which is quite their own.

Just now, the city is fuller than ever of strangers, buying goods to sell through the Fall and Winter to the four quarters of the United States. An immense amount of business will be done with the South, and it is hoped now that the Western trade will begin to improve. The Northern cities and manufacturing districts will undoubtedly enjoy prosperity, and buy goods freely, as they will have the advantage of low prices for wheat, with good employment for their manufacturing establishments at a fair range of profit.

Large failures are being made in the stock market by brokers who have been attempting to control important stocks. The public are beginning to see through this sort of gambling, and are not so easily deceived by a made-up "rise" or "fall" as was formerly the case. The time has been when it was possible for parties owning but a few shares of a railroad stock to depress or elevate the market at pleasure by fictitious sales; thus playing with the property of their neighbors for their own gain; but the palmy days of the "bulls and bears" are over. The loses have chiefly been made, not by the operators, but by business men not very thoroughly acquainted with the stock market, who could be induced to take a "flyer;" but this class of people are better posted. The whole system of "time sales" of stock is a vicious one and ought to be broken up. It draws money from the banks for the purpose of carrying stocks, thus tightening the money market on regular and good business men: and this is one of the least evils. The faro-gamblers may make as much money as they please, it will not carry *them* into society; but the stock-gamblers are the "pillars" of up-town Institutions.

"Branch" cannot be extinguished! He blazes forth again this week in the "Daily Hawk," his newly establishd organ, 6 inches by 4, which is quite as recherche a literary curiosity as his previous efforts. The style of the Branch school has not as yet provoked imitation. Branch is without followers; but there is certainly something thoroughly unique in his style of rhetoric. People read his ravings with undiminished curiosity. The "Hawk" was to be seen in many hands yesterday, the first day of its publication; and its libels on Buchanan, Tieman, and other notables appeared to be well relished.

There ought to be an asylum for the class of people who are commonly known as "half cracked." There are numbers of persons in the world who are not insane enough for an asylum of the severe kind, who nevertheless ought to be under some gentle restraint. They annoy their neighbors and mortify their friends and bore the public generally, and there is no way of escape.

A stroll along the docks this week reveals an immense amount of business going on in the shipment of goods to the interior. The Southern steamers and the railway and canal freight offices are crowded. This is the halcyon-time of draymen who make extra wages for getting in their goods in advance of others. This of course induces some fierce competition. The freight agents of the railroad lines are running in all directions, recommending the merits of the rival roads. The Custom House officials are also kept busy entering foreign goods, which still continue to come, though the cry was a short time ago that the importation was through for the season. But there has been however some diminution in the arrivals. To a stranger visiting New York for the first time in the busy season, nothing can be more curious and instructive than a visit to the New York Custom House. Besides its interest as the focus of the shipping and commission importing business, it has a peculiar magnetic power to the politicians of the regnant party.

***

WINCHESTER.

For the Middlesex Journal.

FAMILY REUNION.—On Tuesday of the present week, the family friends of Thos. P. Tenney, Esq., of this place, made a surprise visit to his house. His brothers and sisters with their children, gathered together in such numbers as to constitute, along with himself and family, a circle of thirty-seven individuals. Nearly every one was present, and it constituted an occasion of intense interest to themselves—one which they will ever remember.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

On Sabbath evening last, the Rev. Mr. Burton lectured in the Baptist Meeting House. The several denominations uniting on the occasion. He spoke upon his favorite topic, "Education in the Home," upon which he has devoted much thought and attention. He has already done much to gain the public ear, and to incite an interest in parents and others having the charge of early education. In the lecture referred to, he spoke of the general apathy on the subject, and the gross inconsistency of parents in entering upon the education of their children without the least preparation suitably to accomplish the task. Persons of every occupation who hope to succeed, study to qualify themselves for their respective callings. They have their periodicals and peruse them with avidity to gain some new suggestion to be applied for the furtherence of their object. All this is right and shows a proper regard for one's vocation. But valuable works on education remain stored on the attic shelves of the bookseller, gathering from year to year. Few are the calls for essays on the management and education of children. Mr. Burton's remarks were plain, abounding in practical good sense. The subject is full of importance but very much neglected. Colts must be reared with skill and care; but too many children are left to come up ungoverned and uneducated. When we see the numbers in different places that roam the streets at pleasure, smoking, swearing, pilfering, and otherwise annoying the community, we are forcibly reminded of a remark made some years ago at a meeting for mutual improvement which had been organized through the efforts of the village teacher, in the southern part of Massachusets. Old, middle-aged, and young met together to interchange thoughts, and receive mutual instruction. At one of those interviews the time was improved by the older members in relating their school-day experience. One old gentleman, after expatiating largely upon the course of education in his younger days, and contrasting the present privileges with the past, called upon a neighbor of his who sat near him, and said, "Now, Mr. H., tell us how *you* were brought up." Mr. H., whose voice had never been heard in meeting, not even in social ones like that, looked all manner of ways when thus accosted, but finally gathered up his ideas and courage to relate his experience, which he began and ended as follows:

"Friends, I wasn't brought up, I growed up."

There are many in these days, who can say the same thing with more propriety than could Mr. H.; and our Courts of Justice and Houses of Reformation tell the result.

The wise man said, "*Train* up a child," not let him grow up, or come up, but *train* him up. Not tell him to grow up and behave himself as becomes an accountable being, but teach him what his accountability is, and strengthen and encourage him to the performance of required duties. Not merely tell him to do do right, but teach him what right is, and see that he does it.

Mr. Burton proposes that in each town, meetings be held to awaken a greater interest in this subject. After the lecture here, a committee of six were appointed to see what could be done, and to do it.

We learn that a building is about to be erected by Capt. Kingman, on the corner of Main and Albion streets, 60 by 32 feet; 3 stories high, flat roof, etc.; to be occupied for a Post Office, hall, stores, etc. We are glad that the present contracted Post Office building is to give place to one more commodious and elegant. To clear the ground for the new building, the old one will be removed a few rods South-west on Albion street, where the Post Office will for the present be found.

The South Reading Literary Association will hold its next meeting under the Town Hall, next Monday evening. Subject for discussion: "How can the co-operation of parents with teachers be best secured?"

Last Saturday, F. Clement Emerson, a lad of some 12 years of age, broke his arm in several places by falling from a tree from which he was picking apples.

An Irish Association from Boston, held a Pic-nic in Green's Grove on Tuesday. M.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

A little too fast yet!

My friend, "Old South," very playfully alludes to a former communication of mine, and commences by saying, "Where shall I be safest, said a wag," &c. "Old South" then proceeds to say that "Leno spattered the shot all about." Well! I intended it should spatter some, as it was simply a bombshell, which most know is intended to spatter in all directions, otherwise it is not expected to do much execution. I leave the great Paixham's for "Old South" to fire. He says, "In a former letter he speaks of a collection for the Mass. Home Miss. Society," &c. Now I would like to know what kind of opties "Old South" looked through when he made this discovery! What follows after this quotation I did say, yet not I, for I refered to a New York paper, from memory, for the purpose of showing that the statement was not original with me, and I stated distinctly that I did not "pretend to say whether it costs three, ten, twenty, forty or sixty per cent," thus showing that I did not *endorse* the statement that I alluded to, and "Old South" is in an error in supposing that I refered to the New York paper to sustain my position.

"Old South" says, I should have recalled my mistake after the figures had been given me from an official source, instead of defending or dodging it. Recalled what! a statement *I had not made!* Can any one furnish me with a pair of spectacles so that I may be able to discover where about it is that I have said anything about the Mass. Home Miss. Society in any communication of mine before this one! I will pay more that *one* cent for their use, and return them after using them, if they do not become completely annihilated in the operation. To ask a person to retract a statement which he had not made, is about as impossible and inconvenient as it was for the man "down east" who undertook the task of climbing a lofty pine tree, with a bag of meal on his shoulders proceeding feet foremost, and after arriving at the top attempted to pull the tree up after him. But to be a little more serious, I will not do "Old South" the injustice to believe he intended to misrepresent me in this matter, for, as it appears, the subject submitted to the people by the agent at the time I alluded to an "agent," was the subject of the Mass. Home Miss. Society, which fact, however, I was not aware of it until I saw the article from "Old South" in the *Journal*, nor did the New York paper have reference to this Society, but all of the Benevolent Societies taken together. This explanation is alike due to "Old South" and myself. But "Old South" good naturedly indulges in a little pleasantry about the ninety-nine and the one cent. Well, it will not be disputed that he did not see the ninety-nine cents put into the box and I suppose therefore, this *not seeing* must be regarded as *prima facia* evidence that the individual still held on to the ninety-nine cents, but taking this view of it, he may have had in his mind good reason for so doing, as he probably was on the look out every day for another agent and wanted to be ready for him. But seriously again this *one* cent which seems to be reguarded as a small affair by some, reminds me of the poor widow who cast in her mite into the treasury of the Lord, and it was thought to be of sufficient consequence, by higher authority than that of "Old South" or mine, that it should be recorded to her praise in all coming time. She gave according to what she possessed, but had she lived at the present day and cast in her mite, methinks that she would have fared hard amongst some of our fashionable churches, and high pew-rent christianity. In conclusion I beg leave to say that I am willing any statement made by me, should be criticised by any one who may choose to do so, whether it be correspondent or editor, and I cannot see why any man who has an honest purpose in view can object to this, therefore I shall ever be willing at any time and at all times to be corrected by any one without being careful to enquire who the author may be, while at the same time I shall not be willing silently to submit to any misrepresentation or contortion of the language I may employ, as I claim to be the best interpreter of my own words. With regard to "agents" occupying the pulpit, I have only one word to say, and that is, I do not think it quite "the entertainment to which we were invited," and whenever the Benevolent objects of the day are thus presented, I shall enjoy the privilege prized so highly by many others, quietly take my hat and become *non est*; but whenever they are presented by the pastor, I will endeavor to pattern after the poor widow in the Gospel and at least contribute my mite, not asking the reward or good opinion of men, but the reward of Him who will not despise "the day of small things." LENO.

ITEMS.

Through the politeness of Henry C. Jarrett, Esq., Agent for the "Massachusets Old Folks' Concert Troupe," now on their Western and Southern tour, I have been furnished with some account of their doings thus far. Last Sabbath evening they gave a sacred concert in Albany, and their success has to the present time been very flattering to them and their friends. I have before spoken of the musical talent of this company, and will only say, that their success has been no greater than I had anticipated. They have not been able thus far to secure halls large enough to accommodate those who wish to hear them. Of their Agent, H. C. Jarrett, I can say from personal knowledge, he is thoroughly acquainted with his business, and knows all the principal locations in the United States, and is by no means an entire stranger in Europe. Their Leader, Henry Garrett Fields, is a true yankee—a man of polished manners and easy address, has a good education and first rate musical talent, and such a leader cannot fail to lead them on to victory and triumphant success. The vocal part of the troupe is most excellent. Of the orchestra it would be superfluous for me to speak, as they are sure to make their mark anywhere.

Mr. J. A. Kingman, the well-known and efficient chorister of the Old South Choir, has removed to Boston, but is here every Sabbath-day.

Mr. George Badger, formerly of this town, but who has for some years been residing in Oskosh, where he was a short time ago burned out at the time of the great fire at that place, has returned, and I learn his family are soon to follow and that he will soon commence business in Boston.

The ex-members of Eagle Engine Company (recently disbanded) have hired Cottage Hall and intend to keep up their organization during the year,—so I am told. Some talk has been had about purchasing another machine,—a "Button Tub." This would be a good idea, and unquestionably economical for the town to have another fire engine, and there are abundance of willing hearts and strong hands to man it. Who will put the ball in motion? LENO.

HYBRID FIRE-EATERS.—R. Barnwell Rhett of South Carolina, the leader of the nullifiers, was born in Massachusetts, and changed his name from Smith to please his rich father-in-law. Horace Maynard of Tennessee, the uncompromising hater of the North, was born of poor parents at Westboro', graduated at Amherst, and went South to "teach school." His parents still reside in Massachusetts. Slidell of Louisiana was a Yankee, and Hammond of South Carolina was born of New England parents. In fact the most outrageous Southern demagogues were "raised" in the North, to adopt an expression of their present home. Of Southern disunion editors, most are of Northern origin, who think they can't be too hot to please the children of the sun.

☞ The "Professor" says in his last paper, that "I love you" is all the secret that many, nay, most women have to tell, when that is said, they are like India crackers on the morning of the 5th of July.

☞ Wanted to know—who has read "The Virginians" regularly from its commencement, in Harper. Who is the indomitable individual?

MELANGE.

The report that the Niagara Suspension Bridge Co. have got an injunction issued against Blondin, for violation of their exclusive right to carry passengers across the river, is doubted.

The remains of a Mastodon have been found near Detroit, Mich.

A man named John H. Kimball, who in 1856 was worth $200,000, was recently arrested in San Francisco for vagrancy.

Emerson says that when a public man claims more consideration than his faculties entitle him to, he is a politician.

Joshua R. Giddings is coming into New England in December and January to deliver his lecture on "Scenes in Congressional Life," wherever it is wanted and will be paid for.

Gov. Chase of Ohio says that the priest and the levite who passed by on the other side, leaving the man who fell among theives, were "democratic noninterventionists."

Forney says the reason why Bennett and Buchanan remain such good friends, is because they have *never looked each other square in the face*. As each has a squint, the reason is plausible.

GROWTH OF THE CITY.—In New York twenty years ago every promenader resorted to the Battery; now the Battery has been abandoned to the "Philistines," and all the promenaders go to the Central Park, which is six miles further north. No fact more strikingly illustrates the remarkably rapid growth of the metropolis.—*N. Y. Herald.*

POPULAR ERRORS CORRECTED.—That the annexation of Lombardy to Sardinia will increase the supply, or diminish the prices of Sardines.

That the French troops at Rome are supported on beef from the Pope's bull.

That the Emperor Napoleon was injured by the Papal Bull which lately got loose and gored King Victor Emanuel so severely.

That the Emperor Napoleon gives private dinner parties to the correspondents of British and American newspapers, and talks over his plans with them. We are assured on good authority, that these common impressions are entirely erroneous.

BLONDINISMS.—Blondin has again crossed the rope, at Niagara, stopping midway to cook an omelet, in a small stove which he carried, and lowered it to those on board of the steamer "Maid of the Mist." The Republic says all the little boys in Buffalo—and other places in the vicinity of the Falls—who can fix up a rope, are learning to walk it, *a la* Blondin. Those who can't get a rope walk board fences, with any pieces of board or old stick they can get hold of for a balance pole. A man named DeLave is imitating Blondin by crossing the Genesee Falls at Rochester. The rope-walking mania has extended to women. A woman is advertised to cross the Genesee river on a rope at Belmont.

ELEVEN DAUGHTERS.—A correspondent of the Portland Advertiser writing from Rumford, says that Mr. Calvin Howe of that town has eleven daughters, all living under his roof at this day. He says "Here you will find Frances, Lucretia, Julia, Emma, Mary, Nancy, Althea, Catharine, Susan and Rosilla, eleven daughters, all living and born of one mother, who still cares for and protects them.

Gov. Medary of Kansas, according to the Washington *States*, gives a glowing description of Kansas and its prospects. He believes that it will eventually be one of the largest States in the Union, and that its gold fields will furnish a supply for the whole world.

SNOW'S Pathfinder Railway Guide for September is out. For sale at the Woburn Book Store.

☞ It "ministers to a mind diseased."—Dyspepsia and its concommitant evils, result in bodily as well as mental suffering. The Oxygenated Bitters in restoring the digestive organs to perfect health, restores the mind to its natural vigor.

Special Notices.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The Board will meet in the Selectmen's Room, No. 7 Wade's Block, on Tuesday evening, Sept 13th, at 6 1-2 o'clock, for business.

M. J. PERSONS, for the Board.

Woburn, Sept. 1st, 1859.

SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

Dr. Duponco's Golden Periodical Pills.

FOR FEMALES.—Infallible in correcting Irregularities, relieving painful and distressing Menstruation, removing Obstructions, and always successful as a preventive. "One of the first Ladies," of Lowell, who used them successfully, says, "she considers Dr. Duponco's Pills of so much value, she would be willing to pay Five Dollars a box, if she could get them no less." Every agent is presented with the receipt composing these Pills, and they will tell you they may be relied upon.

Price $1.00 per box. Sold by

E. TRULL, Woburn, Mass.,

Sole Agent for Woburn, Winchester, Reading, Stoneham, Burlington, Lexington, &c. &c. Ladies by sending him $1.00 through the Woburn P. O. can have the pills sent to any part of the Country confidently by mail. None genuine unless signed S. D. HOWE. Sold in Lowell by Jos. R. HAYES, and J. F. BILLINGS, Druggists.

Sept. 10th, '59—1y*.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The unequalled success that has attended the application of this Medicine in *Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial Affection, Diseases of the throat and Lungs, Incipient Consumption*, has induced many physicians of high standing to employ it in their practice, many of whom advise us of the fact over their own signature:

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

AUBURN, Sept. 6, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co.,—*Sir*:—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Colds, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariable happy results. W. B. LYNCH, M. D.

MANSFIELD, TIOGA CO., PA., Aug. 1858.

Gentlemen:—Having used in my practice the last four years Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with great success, I most cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with obstinate Coughs, and Colds, Asthma, &c. H. D. MARTIN, M. D.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., July 17 1858.

Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicines, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted. W. H. WEBB, M. D.

BROWNVILLE, N. Y., July 18, 1858.

Gents:—Having sold Wistar's Balsam for two years past and having used the same myself with great success I cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with Asthma or Consumption.

A. A. GIBBS,

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Burlington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. Aug. 20. 4w.

WARREN ACADEMY.

The Fall term of this Institution will commence on MONDAY next, Aug. 22d, at 9 o'clock, A. M. For further particulars apply to E. P. STONE, A. M., Principal. BENJ. CUTTER,
SEC. BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Woburn, Aug. 18th, 1859.

Married.

In Woburn, 6th inst., by Rev. B. F. Bronson, Mr. Luke Tay to Mrs. Mary Winship, all of Woburn.

Died.

In Woburn, Sept. 8th, Mr. Elbridge Wyman, aged 53 years.

In Woburn, Sept. 3d, Fred. E. Leathe, son of James S. and Ann M. Leathe, aged 1 yr. 3 months.

In South Reading, Aug. 24th, Edward W. aged 6 years, 11 mos., and Sept. 1st Mary E., aged 2 years, 5 mos., children of E. K. Walton, of Greenwod.

In South Reading, Sept. 3d, Miss Katy Smith, aged 82 years.

In South Reading, Sept. 6th, infant son of James M. Sweetser, aged 6 weeks.

In South Reading, Sept. 5th, infant daughter of A. C Perkins, aged 5 months.

In Springfield, N. H., Aug. 18th, Myron S., aged 3 yrs.; 20th, John R., aged 5 yrs., children of John F. and Lydia Heselton.

BOSTON, September 1, 1859.

To the Honorable the Board of Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

Gentlemen:

The undersigned citizens of Winchester, West Camoridge and adjacent towns, respectfully represent that the public highway between Church street in Winchester, and the house of Joseph Wyman in West Cambridge, being a part of the County road leading from Woburn to West Cambridge, is very narrow, crooked, and that the public good and common convenience require that it should be widened, straightened and graded. They therefore request your Board to view the premises and order such improvements as you may deem necessary, and also to establish the bounds of said highway,—and as in duty bound will ever pray.

EDWARD EVERETT, and others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties, at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co., in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerks of Winchester and West Cambridge each with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in each of said towns of Winchester and West Cambridge, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned petitioners beg leave respectfully to represent:—That a public town way is very much needed to connect Washington and Main streets as follows, to wit: commencing on Washington street between the houses of M. G. Danforth and I. B. Fairfield, thence running westerly over a private way, as now laid out and graded, to the Boston and Lowell Railroad, thence over and across said Railroad, and over the Woburn Branch Railroad to Main street, nearly opposite to the house of Caleb Richardson.

The laying out and making of said street would, in the judgment of your petitioners, be of great advantage not only to the local travel of those living near to and on said street, but the citizens of other towns having business connections with Winchester, inasmuch as it will be a great saving of travel; and it ought in the judgment of your petitioners, to be laid out and graded as a town way.

They would further represent that the two short streets known respectively as Elm and Kendall streets, leading from Houghton to Richardson strt. and running parallel with Washington street, are of daily and common use for travel, are built upon through their entire length, and should in our opinion be laid out and supported as public town ways. The Selectmen have been petitioned to view and lay out each of these several streets, and the town has as we believe unreasonably refused to assume the support of them. We therefore respectfully petition your Board to come on at your earliest convenience to view, and if deemed advisable to cause these several streets to be laid out and graded as public town ways.

SUMNER RICHARDSON, and 163 others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at their room in the Court House, in Cambridge, on TUESDAY the ELEVENTH day of OCTOBER next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerk of Brighton with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal* a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in said town of Brighton, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners within and for the County of Middlesex:

We the subscribers, Selectmen of Brighton, and others, would respectfully represent that a small alteration in the location of the road as recently laid out in the town of Brighton upon petition of William Warren and others, would be less detrimental to the owners of the land over and upon which the aforesaid road is now located and be quite as convenient to the public, by adopting the following lines, viz:—Beginning at a point 245 feet easterly of the land of S. S. Learned at the southerly side of the aforesaid road as recently laid out over and upon the land now owned by —— Barrett, and from thence running north 45° west 50 feet; thence north 46° west 50 feet; thence north 47° west 50 feet; thence north 49½° west 50 feet, thence north 53° west 50 feet; forty-nine feet is over and upon the land of the aforesaid Barrett, and five feet over land of S. S. Learned as aforesaid; thence north 57° west 25 feet; thence north 61½° west 25 feet—all the foregoing lines being chords to several segments of a circle on the northerly side of the same, having different radii, the several segments to form as regular curve as the case will admit; thence north 65½° west 165 feet; thence north 69° west 45 feet to the intersection of said line with the southerly side of the aforesaid road and being wholly over land of the aforesaid Learned. We therefore request that the alteration as prayed for, and above described, may be adopted as soon as may be, and that that portion of the road as heretofore located, between the termini of the alteration as above described and not included within the new location, may be discontinued.

WM. R. CHAMPNEY, } Selectmen
PATRICK COLBY, } of
WM. WYMAN, } Brighton,
And others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co. in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerk of Winchester, with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in said town of Winchester, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

Insurance.

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition of the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured	$5,954,598
Premium Notes	978,785
Cash Assets	4,917
Policies in force	4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes	$64,788	Cash premiums	20,199
Losses paid	5,734	Dividends paid	3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than a mal, the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies issued for 5 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.

Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend-paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,
Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading.

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.

July 23, '59, y.

Mortgage Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale in a certain mortgage given by Caleb Mills and Herman Mills to Robert Bacon, dated July 25th, A. D. 1857, and recorded in the Middlesex Registry of deeds (So. Dis.) Lib. 776, Fol. 93, and for breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold by public Auction on the premises, on the 13th day of September next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of real estate with the buildings thereon standing, and the mill privilege therewith connected, situated in the Southern part of Winchester in Middlesex County and bounded and described as follows, viz: Southwesterly by a private street belonging to said Bacon about seven rods and sixteen links, northwesterly by other land of said Bacon about eight rods, northeasterly on the Mill Pond one hundred and fifty six feet more or less, and southeasterly by land now or late of William C. Redfern, one hundred and twenty-five feet. Also the right to the water in said pond and easement in the land flowed thereby as described in said deed. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

ROBERT BACON.

Winchester, Aug. 25th, 1859.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tilson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 22d.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th, —tf.

House to Let.



A dwelling house, two stories, containing five rooms and attic, and cellar under the whole, with a never failing well of excellent water. Rent moderate. Apply on the premises, to

Sept. 3. tf. S. D. SENTER.

Wanted to hire.



A DWELLING HOUSE, well finished, containing eight or nine rooms, with garden attached. Apply at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Sept. 3. tf.

Worth Reading and Thinking About.

The business of manufacturing spurious gins, and offering them as beverages, under the titles, "Aromatic"—"Cordial"—"Medicated," etc., has become so common, that the public are justly suspicious of nearly every thing that is offered under similar forms, and the trade has thus been brought into disrepute. It has remained for our house (established in 1778) to supply the pressing popular need, and to inaugurate a new era in the history of the trade. We trust that our established reputation—founded upon eighty years of experience—abundantly vindicates our claim to public confidence. we therefore offer

"BININGER'S OLD LONDON DOCK GIN,"

which is especially designed for the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the FAMILY, and possesses those intrinsic medicinal properties (Tonic and Diuretic) which belong to an OLD and PURE GIN. It has now received the endorsement of over seven thousand Physicians for the treatment of Gravel, Dropsy, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, obstructions, suppressions, etc., of the menses, &c.

Clergymen, from their sedentary and confined habits, are frequently affected with rigidity of the pulmonary muscles by which the respiration becomes seriously obstructed. The "Old London Dock Gin" relaxes the rigidity and contributes a prompt relief to the respiratory organs. It is an invaluable aid and stimulant to the digestive organs in all cases of *Dyspepsia*.

Put up in quart bottles in cases of one and two dozen each,

AND SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND TOWN AGENTS.

A. M. BININGER & Co.,
(Established 1778.)

No. 338 Broadway, New York, Sole Importers. Aug. 6.—3m.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron Soft-shelled Almonds Eng. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTINGELL & FOLLANSBEE.

May 14. At the Central Cash store.

Flour & Grain.

SUPERIOR FAMILY FLOUR. Buckwheat; Rye, Oat, Indian and Graham Meal Corn, Oats, Shorts and Fine Feed; Barley, &c.

For sale by PETTINGELL & FOLLANSBEE,

May 14. At the Central Cash Store

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—tm* J. TUCK.

South Reading Advertisements.

MANSFIELD & FESSENDEN,

Jobbers and Retailers of

DRESS, DOMESTIC & HOUSEKEEPING

DRY GOODS,

—ALSO—

Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, WHITE GOODS, &c.

148 Hanover Street, : : : : : BOSTON.

EDWARD MANSFIELD, South Reading,
CHARLES L. FESSENDEN, Boston.

May 28th, 1859.

DRY GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER

AT HIS OLD STAND,

invites attention of purchasers to a well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,

appropriate to the season.

ALSO, CROCKERY, PAPER-HANGINGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c., &c.

EDWARD MANSFIELD.

Main street, South Reading, May 28.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISH'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY

READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Macary's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassairas,

Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennet's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Bail's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO—Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Loathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 2 p. m.

Winchester, June 26, 1868.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	Middlesex Journal,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO—Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines or all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Book sellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,

DEALER IN

Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, &c.

LYCEUM HALL,.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,

(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in

Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.

All orders attended to with despatch.

Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.

Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

Perry, Bell & Co.,

Manufacturers and dealers in

HARD, SOFT & FANCY SOAPS.

Soap made expressly for Curriers' use.

Thanking the public for the liberal amount of patronage heretofore received, we would solicit a continuance of the same, guaranteeing to give a superior article.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

August 20th.—tf.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss:

To the Heirs at law and others interested in the estate of STEPHEN RICHARDSON, late of Woburn, in said County, yeoman, deceased, testate, GREETING:

WHEREAS Stephen Richardson, the Executor of the last will and Testament of said deceased has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, also an account of his claims against said estate as a creditor thereof: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge in said County, on the second Tuesday of September, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the same will be considered, and all parties interested heard, as shall then appear to be entitled thereto.

And the said Executor is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Middlesex Journal printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three days at least before said Tuesday.

Witness my hand this twenty-fourth day of August in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Aug. 27th.—3w.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of John Mathews, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JAMES MATHEWS, Admr.

Woburn, Aug 23d, 1859. [sept. 3d.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!

—OF—

HATS & CAPS

For 1859,

NOW MANUFACTURING AT

W. A. HASLAM'S,

Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

Business Cards.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,



Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,



at his store Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1854.

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 29, '58.

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON

Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Ockley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,
WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

FRANK B. DODGE,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.

MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.

(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)

May 1, 1852.—ytf

WILLIAM WINN,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Orders left with Mr. PIPPY, at the *Journal* office, will receive prompt attention.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to promptly on reasonable terms. ytf

WYMAN'S

AMBROTYPE, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,.....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures. March 5th, 1856.—ytf

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. Sashes and Blinds of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.

SHOP, first building south of the Branch Railroad Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb. 14.—ytf.



HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

To Foot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Doeskins, } finished especially
Black, Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, } for Congress Tops.
Brown, Black and Drab Fellings, for Snow Shoes.
Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.
Serge De Berris,
Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.
Boot and Congress Webs, from ¼ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.
Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.
Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas.
Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.
Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.
LINEN MACHINE THREADS,
of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, ¼ in No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 16 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe Threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes.
Sea Island Hank Cotton, Black, Colored, Unbleached and White. Spool Threads and Sewing Cotton, of all descriptions.
MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING

will find in our stock everything in Linen and Cotton Threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other in use.

BROWN, DIX & CO.,
No. 52 Milk Street, Boston.

June 26, 1859.—1y.

Business Cards.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

BLACKSMITH & WHEELWRIGHT BUSINESS.

THE subscriber is established at Winchester, at the shop formerly occupied by Moses Hammond, and respectfully solicits the patronage of persons having work to be done in the above lines.

New and second-hand wagons and horse carts for sale.

GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Sept 1st. tf

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartnership, under the style of

A. & E. E. THOMPSON,

and have taken the store lately occupied by E. E Thompson, where they intend to keep a select assortment of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

*Medicines, Perfumery, and Stationary. Also, West India Goods and Groceries, Flour and

Poetry.

The Two Cradles.

"Won't you make my doll a cradle?"
Said a little girl of six;
"My cousin Tommy made me one,
But that is out of fix;
And I want to have a nice one,
Made of little willow sticks."

No mechanic's heart e'er fluttered
With a more exultant throb,
Than mine did at this order;
And time can never rob
My heart of its strange ecstacy,
On taking home the job.

That "cousin Tom"—I know not why—
I never could abide;
I felt a strange uneasiness
To see him by her side;
And to win her undivided smiles
Unremittingly I tried.

Since then a dozen flowery Springs,
In Time's unceasing roll,
Have laid their hand on Mary's brow—
Their impress on her soul:
And I've another cradle made,
But 'tis not for her doll.

I can not tell you how it was—
I'm sure I never thought,
When but a boy of ten years old
That first rude job I wrought,
That we should need another one,
But so it has turned out.

Of the two cradles I and she
Have oftentimes conversed,
And she declares the last made
Is clumsiest and worst,
But I believe she likes it better
Than she did the first.

"PUT HER THROTGH."—A gentleman had occasion to send his daughter up to the garret for some article which he wanted. The child soon returned, crying; and upon being asked what the trouble was, replied, "That the snow had sifted in upon the garret stairs, and she had slipped down and hurt herself."

"Well, did you get what I told you to?" inquired her father. She replied that she had not. "Well, then," he exclaimed, starting up, "I'll go, I guess I ain't afraid of a little snow."

After he had gone, the child observed that "she hoped papa would fall just a little to pay him for laughing at her."

Soon afterward a distant bumping and rolling was heard, accompanied by the sound of suppressed wrath. The family listened with awakened interest, but the object of their solicitude was whistling quite as soberly as though nothing had happened.

He crossed the two rooms above, and as he approached the head of the stairs, thundered out—"Open that chamber door! Next you know, you'll have me tumble down here and break my neck. It's so dark now"—but the sentence was never finished. Trip, went his heels, and rolling, thumping, rattling and some swearing, he sprawled his six feet upon the kitchen floor, where he was greeted with bursts of merriment. At last he shouted:—"Open that cellar door, Ann, I may as well *put her through*, clear to the bottom."

TOUCHING.—A few days ago, a bright little girl of probably three or four summers, who recently lost her father, came up to Professor Wise, at the Jones House, and said:—

"Mr. Wise, won't you take me up with you in your balloon?"

"Why do you want to go, my dear?" asked the Professor.

"I want to see my papa," was the touching response.

A tear was visible in the æronaut's eye as he assured her that it was impossible for him to take her high enough to see her papa.—*Lafayette Journal.*

☞ The Milwaukee News tells of an Irishman who, while at work in a stone quarry near that city, saw an animal, which he recognized as one of his neighbor's kittens, glide under a large flat stone upon which he was at work. He called to a comrade to hold the stone while he got the poor thing out without hurting it. Getting down upon his knees, he reached gently under the stone and drew the cat forth; then dropping her instantly, he clapped both hands to his nose and exclaimed:—"*Howly mither! what has she been eating?*" It was a skunk.

☞ A "wee bit of a boy" astonished his mother a few days since. She had occasion to chastise him slightly for some offence he had committed. Charley sat very quietly in his chair for some time afterwards, no doubt thinking very profoundly. At last he spoke out thus: "Muzzer, I wish pa'd get anuzzer housekeeper; I've got tired seein' you round."

☞ An irascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in the cars lately.—After sneezing in the most *spasmodic* manner eight times, he arrested the paroxysm for a moment and extricating his handkerchief he thus addressed his nasal organ, indignantly saying:—"Oh! go on—go on—you'll blow your infernal brains out presently!"

☞ Blessed are those who die in the Sprintime *of life* ere a shadow falls over the land of their dreams. They feel no noontide heat, or evening frost, and they are free from the darkness of a coming night. The winter of life blows not over them with icy breath.

☞ The newspapers are cautioning people not to go into the sun, just as if they could gather their harvest in the shade.—Don't go near the water, Billy, till you learn swim.

☞ Tell the first Irishman you meet of the strength of the newly discovered Yankee Sampson, and see if he don't remember a much stronger man in Ireland.

☞ A habit of letting moments slip through our fingers is a bad one. What numberless small things may be accomplished by a habit of doing it now.

—"The Professor," in the last number of *Atlantic Monthly*, "gets off" the following clever epigram:

Quoth Tom, "Though fair Ther features be,
It is her figure pleases me."
"What may her figure be?" I cried;
"*One hundred thousand!*" he replied.

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As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland. Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 19, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce bald-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have three of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. B. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody, into In excitement of good-humor. Were I a Chatholic a should insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from fine muslin cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is entirely mouth's proper and kept in repair. I earnestly *recommend* this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the pubic, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Amison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have *one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines* in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it another stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

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"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

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"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend *them to all who wish a good* and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn*

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"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

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One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
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Yours, with respect RUFUS PRATT.

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Costiveness	Influenza	Venereal Affections
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VOL. VIII: : : No. 50. WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1859. { SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS / TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

Poetry.

For the Middlesex Journal.

THE PAST.

The silent years!—how swift they fly
From out the ruthless hand of Time,
And, lonely phantoms, hasten by,
And fade like bubbles on the brine;
While mortals turn to view the track,
And sigh to call those spectres back.

A wanderer stood upon a height,
And viewed his early childhood's home,—
Above him bent the shades of night,
And stars were lighting up the gloom;
And Thought went gliding coldly o'er
The day that could return no more.

Then from his spirit chilled and sad
Unrose the voices of his youth;
The forms which made that spirit glad,
The loving eyes of Hope and Truth
He met once more on Fancy's plain,
And greeted them in joy again!

He sees a vale divinely fair,
And as into the past he leans,
Beholds his childhood lying there—
All misty with its shroud of dreams.
Life's morn returns, and with it tears,
And scenes that fond Remberance rears.

They come to melt that world-worn heart,
And rend the gloom which hath been thrown
Upon it, and to fan the spark
Of Faith within his bosom lone;—
They come on pinions glad and free,
Like moon-beams o'er a midnight sea.

They bring a deep and holy thrill
Of faded joy and faded love,
And point from Dessolation's chill
To worlds of purity above;
On hidden wounds they throw a balm,
And wait around a healing charm.

A better man, he turns away
From bliss that ne'er again may be,
And waketh from the gentle sway
Of powerful, tender Memory.
He leaves his childhood with a sigh
Among the shades of days gone by.

Look back into thy past, O man!—
Look back, but where, O where is he
Who findeth there no blot or stain
To soil its shining purity?
Alas! the scrolls are dark and dim
With guilt and error, crime and sin.

O live—live so that when *this* hour
Becomes a creature of the past,
No sad, reproaching cloud may lower
Above the spot where it is cast:
Then soft, and calm and placidly,
The passing years will circle thee.

And when the angel form is near
To bear thy spirit to its God,
Sad eyes will gaze upon thy bier,
And tears will damp thy burial—sod;
And thou shalt bear unto *that hand*,
The blessings of our earthly band!

Shaker Glen. ETTA.

ORIGINAL STORY.

HARRY DUNCAN.

BY ETTA W. P.

Concluded.

The glorious summer time had come with glowing landscapes, bright blue heavens, long, soft days and the deep, green tint on the lovely robes of Nature. About five miles distant from Ardale on a slight elevation of land, and surrounded by stately elms stood a pretty white cottage, with an emerald-hued lawn reposing in front, nicely gravelled walks, a tempting and carefully tended flower garden, a fine porch completely sheltered from the hot sunbeams by a rich profusion of vines and brilliant roses, and a pervading air of comfort and rural happiness. A mild twilight had superseded the wearying glare of of day, and a cool, soothing breeze accompanied the refreshing hush of evening and toyed with the graceful boughs of the elms and the odorous flowers, whose drooping heads were growing heavy with the dew of slumber.

"O, I wish he *would* come!"

The speaker arose from her seat in the old porch, where she had been waiting and watching for hours, and gazed wistfully down the gray, winding road with a murmur of impatience and a sigh of regret. She was a girl of about thirteen summers, simply attired in a mourning muslin dress, cut low in the neck and leaving her small, white arms bare; her feet were encased in delicate slippers, a dark straw hat with fluttering ribbons and filled with unnoticed blossoms lay on the floor of the porch, and round her fair, slender throat was suspended a fine gold chain and a richly jewelled locket. The child was not pretty, and yet her voice, her smile and the glance of her deep eye seldom failed of attracting interest and attention wherever the voice was heard and the smile and eye seen; now the bright, brown locks were floating loosely with the leaves and flowers broken and entangled in their midst over the white childish shoulders and the pale cheeks were flushed with a rich coloring.

Again came the eager tone: "I wish he would come; O, if he should go away without coming again!"

Her lip began to tremble and her eyes were bent upon the green turf as the cruel thought forced a passage into her warm, loving heart. Just then a large black dog came through the open door into the porch, and with a vigorous motion of the tail walked up to the little maiden and thrust his cold, wet nose into the small hand which hung listlessly by her side. The child started, threw her arms affectionately round the shaggy neck of her favorite, and resting her head upon him whispered—

"Dear old Bose, you are another of his precious gifts and you never would have known me had it not been for him. O, Bose, Mr. Duncan, and Aunt Sally, and my canaries and you are the only ones that love me in the world! O, Mr. Duncan has been so kind to me! he told me when I cried so much for poor papa, about God's love and mercy, and when I listened I could not mourn; and he would not let them carry me away to some horrid place that I did not know anything about, but he took me here to Aunt Sally's beautiful home and he sends me teachers and comes so often to help me on with my studies, and now he will not go off to Europe and not come to bid us good bye, will he, Bose?"

Bose responded by an intelligent glance, and, as his troubled mistress thought, a negative and very emphatic shake of the head.

"Hark!" Effie sprang up and listened. The sound of hoofs was heard upon the carriage path and in another moment Harry Duncan had dismounted from his noble horse and was turning his steps toward the old porch hidden in woodbine and roses. Effie gave a little cry, bounded over Bose and clasped the extended hand of her generous friend, blushing deeply, she knew not why, when he bent and pressed his proud lips to hers and put tondly back the brown, loose curls from her brow. Poor child! She felt the power so absolute and yet had neither strength nor will to resist it.

With a quiet but happy face, Effie sprang into the pleasant porch, and Harry, with a kind pat on Bose's great head as he passed the sagacious animal, followed his protege to the neat and airy parlor, whose windows were thrown open to admit the cool, soft zephyrs that sang low melodies 'mid the elms in tones rich with the breath of flowers.

"Effie, I am going away," said Harry, in a low voice, after she had reported her progress in her lessons and received his approbation and cheering words of encouragement.

"Aunt Sally told me so;" answered Effie, with a perceptible fall of countenance. "When shall you return?"

"That point is involved in uncertainty," replied Duncan, "but I trust before many years. You, Effie, will remain here with Aunt Sally, your wants will be supplied and your studies proceed in the same manner as if I were at home; now, Effie, do not look so sad, but sing me one of those little warbles which I have listened to so often from your lips."

Effie, all obedience, seated herself on an ottoman at his feet and as her slender fingers strayed amid the strings of her guitar; commenced a soft, sweet lay to wake the wild bird in her leafy nest and mock the twilight music of the lone nightingale.

Harry watched her long and earnestly, and a calm peace stole over him as he listened, and when she ceased he bent over her and whispered pleadingly—"One more, dear Effie, just one more."

Effie smiled faintly and began a low, mournful strain, which he had learned her in the happy hours gone by. The first verse was completed and then her voice faltered, the gathering tears checked farther utterance, and laying aside the instrument, she bowed her head on the window-seat till the swaying vines drooped low above her chestnut hair, and tried to stifle the sobs which rose upward despite her fruitless efforts to force them down. How could she help it? There was the beautiful work-box which he had given her, the elaborate writing desk, the richly bound volumes that his refined and highly cultivated taste had selected for her perusal, the guitar—all before her, and with the thoughts of his kind care came the chill consciousness that she would meet her noble friend no more for years—perhaps no more for aye.

"Don't, Effie, don't," said Harry, visibly affected by the child's emotion. "I cannot bear to see you cry so. I have had ample proof that you are a strong, noble girl, and you must bear up bravely under this transient grief. You shall hear from me often, little sister, and have my thoughts and prayers when I am beyond the wave. Years will bring new faces and new forms before you, new friendships and new joys; but you will always give me a bright spot in your memory, Effie? You will not forget?

"Forget *you*? O! Mr. Duncan!" murmured poor Effie, reproachfully.

The moon was just rising over the tall treetops when Harry stepped into the porch, being ready to depart, and said as he grasped Aunt Sally by the hand—"O, Aunt Sally, keep Effie just as she now is—confiding, affectionate and clinging; do not let her know anything of the cold, deceptive world, but love her, protect her, keep her safe and innocent and God will bless you!"

He turned to Effie, kissed her round cheek and guileless brow, and with a farewell word to Bose, sprang on his prancing charger and galloped away.

The last ray of the sun was resting in dim splendor on the lofty haze-wrapped hills, and the valleys and lowlands already reposed in deep shadow. The peaceful, quiet laborer, weary with a day of toil, slowly turned his steps toward his neat cottage embosomed in budding foliage, and parties of young people strolled along the secluded and hushed roads with happy sweet contentment pictured on their smiling faces; or, by some singing brook a lovely group of laughing children, fresh, green grass, made the young May air echo and re-echo with their joyous shouts and merry voices. God bless the little one's with their helpless innocence, their winning ways, and their loving eyes!—God bless and hold each little form in His keeping, and crown each priceless spirit with a life as pure and beautiful as the morning breezes of May!

"O, my home, my beautiful home, joy is me that I see you once again!" murmured Harry Duncan, as he guided his panting horse past the happy children, across the narrow bridge and up the long, dusty hill, upon whose green summit stood the grey mansion of Ardale, with its gloomy outline and sombre pines. "O, if I find *them* all unchanged," continued the wanderer, with a low sigh. "Dear Kitty knows nothing of my return, and it will give her a famous surprise, and I shall see little Effie before I rest. Little Effie! Ah, I fear that five years have placed my pet beyond recognition. Five years! I wonder how they have dealt with Kitty and the friends of my childhood. Dear old Ardale! Thank God I am under these pines once again!"

Harry dismounted from his horse and without further delay walked quickly up the path, mounted the steps, and was laying his hand on the knocker when something pressed heavily against him. He turned around. A large, black dog stood close beside him, wagging his shaggy tail and otherwise exhibiting his mute satisfaction.

"It's Bose, by Jove!" exclaimed Harry, joyously caressing the noble brute. "How came you here, old fellow? I left you to guard little Effie, and you have proved recreant to the trust—for shame, Bose!"

The dog's intelligent eyes gleamed brightly and his low growl seemed an indignant denial of the accusation.

"How deserted and still everything appears," muttered Duncan. "I wonder where Kitty is is?"

His hand was again upon the knocker, but at that instant the heavy door opened and Barbary, looking much older than when he last saw her and with a cheek wet with tears, stood motionless on the threshold.

"Gracious goodness! Master Harry!" she cried, in her surprise; but immediately checking herself, whispered—"God be thanked that you have come; I feared you would never see her again."

"See who?" inquired Harry, a strange fear thrilling his strong, firm soul. "Where is your mistress? Where is my sister?"

"Please come in here, sir, and I will tell you," replied Barbary, leading the way to the silent parlor, and wiping away her flowing tears. The room was dusty and cheerless, a few faded leaves lay on the table and it wore an air of desolation which Harry had never seen there before.

"O! Master Harry," said Barbary, "your sister is very sick—past all recovery the doctor says. When she was taken her illness was thought to be awful ketching, and no one seemed wiling to come and nurse her carefully and well, and so, you see, I was going to do it myself and let the rest of the family take care of themselves for a kind of change—you know they always pitch like wild Arabs into my pantry—when all on a sudden there came a young gal from the Lord knows where to take care of my mistress. She brought that great elephant of a dog along with her, and though I did not know anything 'bout her I liked her the first thing, and after a while Miss Kitty knew her and called her 'Effie,' and ever since then that young critter has been close to my dear lady's side, fearing nothing, bringing her fresh posies, bathing her forehead and nursing her just as a mother would a dear, sick child; but all the time poor Miss Kitty's cry has been for you, and then the young gal will lay her head on the pillow and cry. She puzzles me, and I don't see how she knew anything 'bout my mistress, though to be sure, people are acquainted with her far and near. I've got an excellent nurse for Miss Kitty, and yet the poor, pale child won't leave her side nor take an hour's sleep.

"Lead me to her," whispered Harry, hoarsely, and with white lips compressed but trembling.

"But surely you will take some rest and refreshments first;" exclaimed Barbary.

"No—nothing—I must see her instantly!" answered the impatient youth, and with a firm but light step he glided after Barbary, up the grand old staircase, whose rich carpet completely muffled the footfall, and when they reached the top Barbary whispered, with her hand upon the door—"you stay here, Mr. Duncan, till I see whether you may come in or not." But forgetful of everything in his sudden fears, Harry, to her infinite amazement, darted quickly past her, yet paused involuntarily upon the portal of the sick chamber.

Though the eve was calm and pleasant, a chill pervaded the atmosphere and a fire was smouldering in the grate and before it in a comfortable arm-chair sat a middle-aged woman fast asleep. But Harry did not notice her nor the attending physician,—his eyes fell upon a drooping girl, wrapped in a shawl, who was watching at the head of Aunt Kitty's bed so earnestly that she raised not her eyes, and heard neither Barbary nor her master. Her form was tall and slender, and the face was very pale—perhaps from ceaseless watching and anxious forebodings, while her long chestnut hair, which had fallen darkly over her garments and the white pillow, served to increase the paleness of the features round which it lay.

Could that be the bright little Effie whom he had parted from five years before at Elm Cottage? Yes, but she had changed much during that time. Harry's gaze rested on her for a moment and then as it wandered to the face of her who had been his dearest friend, his great heart was chilled with agony. Aunt Kitty's thin gray locks were scattered loosely over the pillow, her eyes were closed and her countenance was white as marble; her lips were livid and a purple tint had settled around them, and the fingers that were clasped in the little quivering hand of Effie Grenville were emaciated, and nerveless as those of the dead.

"Come away, Master Harry, do come along away!" muttered Barbary, pulling Duncan by the sleeve; "What if you should catch the fever and die too—what under the sun should we do in that case?"

Harry burst from Barbary's hand, and springing to the side of Aunt Kitty's couch, exclaimed in a voice of touching anguish—"Great Heaven! she is dead! Kitty, my own dear sister, speak to me once more!"

A warm, rich glow mounted to Effie's soft cheek, as she heard those tones of melody, and in her surprise she relinquished Aunt Kitty's hand and arose to her feet with a bright look of welcome; but as Harry caught her little hand and pressed it to his lips, murmuring in a voice of deep meaning—"Effie!" she sank back into her chair, and answering—"Mr. Duncan," covered her face in her brown, wavy hair.

The physician now came forward, and Aunt Kitty slowly unclosed her fever-brightened eyes and seeing the idolized form of her brother, a hectic flush dyed her wan cheek, and a faint smile broke over her features.

"Harry," she murmured, "God has granted my last prayer. I feared that I might never see you here again; but since your hand can close my eyes the pain of death has passed. Kneel down beside me, Harry, you are all that I ever loved, and you too, Effie—let me bless you both. Harry, you was right; good deeds bring their own recompense and strew their own blossoms in the path of life, and moreover, meet their reward in heaven. In my selfishness I refused to take Effie to my heart and home; but I lost a fair, sweet flower, whose fragrance would have made my life better and happier. Influenced by the boundless gratitude that she feels for you, the moment that the tidings of my illness reached her she came to me, and for two long weeks of pain has watched here by my pillow, unmindful that her own life was in danger, and heedless of sleep or rest. I cannot tell you of all that she has done for me. She has smoothed the path through the dark valley—she has ministered to my spirit and pointed it upward, to the gates of Heaven! Effie—Harry, God bless you now and forevermore! Do not mourn for me, my brother, I leave you rest and peace!"

She sank back on the pillow, and without a struggle her spirit passed away. Harry remained kneeling beside the bed and his powerful but slender frame shook beneath the tide of his deep emotion. He knew that Aunt Kitty was dead, and yet he did not move from his devout posture for many minutes after the loved voice was hushed; and then bending above the inanimate clay he pressed the last kiss on the cold brow and without a word rushed from the chamber.

The sigh of Autumn was on the gale; the leaves of the trees before Elm Cottage were fading; the summer flowers were deep; wild winds were abroad, and gloom and decay strode o'er the hills.

It was long after the twilight of a cloudy day in October, and the strong blast swept in fitful gusts round the white cottage and played in the withered vines that hung about its walls. But though dark and cold the night, Effie Grenville sat in the pretty parlor with the low window, raised her head resting wearily against it, while the wind came rudely in and shook her brown locks in dark confusion over her shoulders. No light illumined the apartment, save a faint glow which proceeded from the grate and filled the room with shadows, and there was no light in the heart of Effie.

"Fool that I was," she exclaimed, passionately, "how dared I to love him, and yet, O God, I could not help it! Has he not been every thing to me and have I not wildly worshiped him since the night my father died? O, Harry! why did you not leave me there to perish beside him? I can never discharge the debt I owe you, and as the husband of another you can no longer be my friend! Oh, why did I cherish your memory so fondly in absence? Why did you suffer my affections to twine round you only that you might snap them asunder? Hush, hush, my heart, the fault is thine alone; he is all goodness, all truth, my noble, generous friend!"

Effie clasped her hands over her throbbing burning brow and wept bitterly. Yes, she had dared to love Duncan, her early protector, with a power which only a heart that had centered every loving emotion in one object could feel. Harry had deeply lamented his sister's death, and since that event he seldom left the gloomy precincts of Ardale save to visit the more lowly home of his fair protege—pretty Elm Cottage.

With the old, sunny smiles and gentle words he lingered by Effie, and manifested the same tender care for the tall, slender maiden which he had shown toward the playful child.

"She has not changed—no, she has not changed," he said to Aunt Sally, a few weeks after Kitty's death, upon returning from a long walk with Effie. "I feared to meet her lest I should not find in her the frank, sweet little maiden that I left five years ago; but she is still the same."

"Bless you! yes, Mr. Duncan—not altered a bit—the same dear, winning cretur she alwus was! When she heard that poor Miss Kitty was sick she came to me and said—

"'Dear Aunty, Miss Duncan is very ill and I am going to her.'"

"'Lord sakes alive!' sez I, 'your'e crazy Effie! she's got a terrible fever, and you may ketch it and die!

"'Aunt Sally,' sez she, 'you know what Mr. Duncan has done for me, and I am well aware that I can never repay him. His sister is dangerously ill, with no one near her but domestics, and he is far away. I will go to her. I do not value my life so highly but what I would relinquish it at any moment to preserve that of one who is dear to him!'"

"Her voice kindy trembled, but I saw there wa'n't any use in saying any thing to her, and so I gave my consent."

Harry walked musingly away. He was thinking of the flowers that lay each morn upon his sister's grave—he was thinking too of the little hands which had placed them there. Did he not read the language of Effie's eyes? Did he not notice that it was *his* voice alone which had called up the rich blush to her cheek; and did he intend to trifle with her? False rumor said that he was betrothed to a wealthy lady, and it was this report which had chilled the soul of Effie, and revealed to her shrinking eyes the secrets of her wayward heart, and rushing from Aunt Sally's presence, she gave vent to her feelings in wild bursts of passionate sorrow, and no less passionate words.

"Oh, I cannot, I dare not meet him again!" she murmured mournfully. "If I could flee to some far spot—" Hush!—a light step in the porch—a charger's low neigh. Bose started up with a smothered bark as the door opened and Harry Duncan entered.

"Why, Effie!" he exclaimed, as she turned in bewilderment at the sound of his footsteps; all alone in the firelight? Careless girl? let me close the window; the air is too cold and damp for your slender form."

He did so, and for the first time noticing the paleness of her features, he added, tenderly,—"Effie, you are very pale; what has occurred to disturb you?"

He attempted to take her hand in his own, but she broke from him, and retreating a few steps backward regarded him defiantly; then meeting the grieved and surprised look of his large, dark eyes, she burst into tears and sank back on a seat.

"Effie, dear girl," said Harry, gravely, and taking her passive hand in his; "what is the matter? Tell me how I have offended you!"

"Mr. Duncan," began Effie, attempting to rise, but Harry gently detained her and passionately exclaimed—"Don't call me Mr. Duncan! call me Harry, or any thing that does not sound so cold and formal! O, Effie! I came here to-night for your sympathy. I am very weary,—I am all alone in the world, and the world is dark and desolate. If you are angry with me, then I am indeed miserable."

"Oh, no, I am not angry," replied Effie, "forgive me, my friend, I was very foolish and unhappy. But do not speak so mournfully, Mr. Duncan: life is filled with sunshine and joy for you."

"Yes, Effie, dear Effie, it will be if you will but share it with me,—be mine, my own wedded wife! I have loved you for six long years, and watched over you in the bright hope of one day claiming your innocent heart. Effie, have I not read those eyes aright? is not that heart my own?"

She hesitated. "Speak! say you do not love me as a brother, but deeply, wildly, even as my spirit worships you."

"Harry, Harry, more than you can ever know, more than life itself."

He clasped her to him and whispered—"How nobly am I repaid for one good deed. My Effie, God bless you! I shall be lonely no more."

December's tempests saw Effie a happy bride in the old halls of Ardale; and Barbary said, as she bent to pat Bose,—"Ah, Master Harry was wise. My lady is good and gentle—bless her sweet face—and her eyes are always filled with love-light for him. Yes, yes, she is an angel."

Shaker Glen, 1859.

Farm and Home Affairs.

The *Ohio Cultivator* for August has some very excellent articles in it. The editor, in his "Talk from his Arm Chair" on the subject of Fairs, says:

Let the men go, not so much to fill their pockets with money and medals, and their "best room" with silver pitchers and diplomas, as to enlarge their capabilities for success everywhere, and to show their less enterprising neighbors how to attain the same excellent eminence. Let the women go, not to show off their finery, but to cast their quota of current humanity in this great contribution box of holiday enjoyment. And let the young folks go—boys and girls, for they will see and learn a great deal that they will remember with profit as long as they live.

Every person who enters the list as a competitor, should do so determined to abide cheerfully by the decision of the judges. It is very natural and proper that a person should have a good opinion of his own productions, but this should not make him blind to the merits of everything else. When you go to a Fair, put on only plain and substantial clothing, no loose jewelry, only a little money, and that in a safe inside pocket. Lay in a stock of good nature, and go determined to make and take things as pleasantly as possible.

The article on Farmers' Kitchens is very good, by Mrs. SAWYER, of South Amesburg, Mass., and we clip the following:

In washing all kinds of dishes, hot water should never be used first. Take warm water, wash your dishes, whether milk or table dishes, all over, then rinse in hot water, wiping dry. Rossella speaks of dishcloths,—why should not I? A dishcloth should always be *made* as much as a dress. Take two pieces of cotton cloth new or old, just as you choose, sew them together on all sides, and you have my idea of a dishcloth, which must be kept nice, sweet and white, never using it for anything but to wash table dishes, scalding it often, and laying out on the grass when convenient. What is more disgusting than to see a woman washing nice white dishes, with a little mess of water, and a nasty, brown rag, all strung out? I have seen such rags, that I longed to pitch into the stove or pig pen. Have also a nice dishcloth, made and put away, to wash your glass and china ware; for the common dishcloth, if ever so good, is not quite good enough for that purpose.

Never throw the knives and forks, silver spoons, etc., etc., into the bottom of the sink, or into the pan of dishwater to soak, till the handles all come off, and they are gone. Lay them on a shelf, or put them upon a plate, and when washing, wet the handles as little as possible, as it spoils them. Always scour your knives once a day, at least, and then at noon. By dipping the blade into hot soap suds, before rubbing, they will polish much easier.

"NELLIE," writing from Oak Hill, Mo., on the subject of Dresses for Country Girls, says:

I will tell you what I think. I believe in dressing *according to circumstances*. If we wish to "brush the dew from grass" in a morning ramble, let it be done with good thick shoes, warm stockings, and skirts short enough to allow us a country girls privelege of romping at our will. If we have morning work in the kitchen or milkroom, if it is washing, baking or cleaning day, do let us be independent enough to lay aside the troublesome *trails* and awkward hoops, and appear upon the scene of action properly equipped for the performance of our duties, in a neat, prompt and comfortable manner. Just so, if we are going to the woods on a berrying, nutting or botanizing excursion, or to the river fishing, let us go prepared to enjoy ourselves in a comfortable garb, that shall not be in the way as we clamber among the rocks, wander through the brush and briars, or wade into the stream.

But in the afternoon, girls, when the kitchen work is all done, the dinner dishes all washed, and we prepare ourselves for an hour or two's sewing before tea, I am sure we look better in our mirror, as well as to father and the boys, to don the lady-like dress not too long, but reaching to the slipper top, and expanded to a moderate size.

A wreath about the head is the prettiest ornament we can wear, and, with a neat collar, a black silk apron, and a bit of work in your hand, you appear trim, graceful, industrious and pretty; while, with your peasant garb in the afternoon sitting-room, you would seem the same country hoyden who romped through the meadows, or scrubbed the back porch in the morning. Just so with children. When about their morning play, little girls are more comfortable, and better prepared for an exercise of the muscles, and contact with that horror of fastidious mothers, "dirt"—if they are clad in a pair of little brother's outgrown panties, or a pair of dark-colored drawers, "run up" for the occasion, than they can be in their pretty pink or white dresses, or embroidered aprons, in which they look so sweetly afternoons.

Our Fannie—a healthy, chubby pet of three years—was about all the morning dressed in a suit of Master Charlie's cast-off clothes; and although she looks a rough, she enjoys clambering up and down the steps, or over the wood-pile, and revels among her "dirt pies" with a gusto seldom experienced by children kept in constant fear of soiling their clothes. After dinner, every day, she is bathed and sent into the cool, dark parlor, where, with a cushion for a pillow, she enjoys such a refreshing nap upon the floor as only a healthy child, wearied with play, knows of; and, upon waking, she is dressed for the afternoon, and you would scarcely recognize her in her low-necked, short-sleeved dress and pretty apron, embroidered pantaletts and hooped skirt.

SOMEBODY HAPPY.

Freddy's uncle had given him a bright new dollar, on purpose he said, to make somebody happy. Fred never owned so much before, and it appeared in his eyes an immense sum, almost sufficient to satisfy his entire wishes.

"Well, are you glad or sorry you own the dollar," said Uncle Ben Johnson, after Freddy had examined the coin full ten minutes.

"Very glad, uncle. Now I'll make somebody happy, I think."

"How?"

"Why, would not Mr. Bailey be happy to see me if he knew I had this dollar, and Mrs. Greeley, the confectioner? They would be happy to have it in their drawer, and if I should exchange with them they would be happy, I am sure."

"Well, spend it just as please, and report to me this evening," said Uncle Ben, as he closed the door.

Fred sat a long time revolving the question respecting the disposal of the dollar, until it seemed almost impossible to arrive at a conclusion. When he would relieve a sick schoolmate, or supply a poor scholar with needful books, self would arise and darken the images of the needy. Finally he adjusted his cravat and cap, and stepped upon the sidewalk, clutching fast his dollar, evidently fearful it would pass from his grasp. He walked rapidly past the gay stores till he reached the corner occupied by Mr. Bailey; there he was very sure he should part with his treasure. He surveyed the gaudy articles displayed to suit the taste of the children, till an engine seemed to be the favorite object. He told the clerk he had chosen the engine, and placed his hand upon the dollar in payment. But a whisper, soft as a zephyr, said,

"Who is happy by this?"

He started, looked around and began to reason:

"Yes, who is happy? This will please my fancy but an hour, then I shall wish for something more. If I should give it to Jimmy Reed, he would be happy, and so should I, for Jimmy is a noble lad, and worth self-denial."

"Shall you oblige me to take this, sir?" asked Fred, as the man handed him the parcel.

"O, no, if you have changed your mind."

"I have, sir. It seems childish to a lad of my age; besides, I have thought of a better way to dispose of my dollar."

"Some worthy object, I hope," said Mr. Bailey.

Fred left the store, and directed his steps to a fruit stand, thinking ten cents would not harm any one's happiness; but reason spoke again, and he walked still further; but self arose and demanded to be satisfied. He had quite determined to spend it at a confectioner's, when the image of James Reed, his poor sick classmate, arose distinctly before his vision. He spent one half at the confectioner's, but it was for James. An orange, some nice jelly neatly packed, and carried by Fred to James.

"Fred, how could you know I longed for these dainties? I woke this morning trying to grasp an orange temptingly reached to me. I could have cried, I was so disappointed, foolish as it may seem."

Fred said nothing, but his bright speaking eyes plainly said,

"Somebody's happy."

"I can never pay you, Fred, for I am poor; but I will speak of you in my nightly prayers. A good father answers the prayers of rich and poor."

"Well, somebody is happy, I guess, by our Fred's looks," said Uncle Ben, as Fred returned.

"Oh, it would have done any body good to see Jimmy Reed, he was so thankful when I gave him the orange. I did not think anything about myself, for it filled my heart brimful of joy to see him, and I wish I had fifty dollars to give to poor sick children."

"Such happiness is catching, and seems to gild everything with gold and diamonds, so bright and beautiful everything appears. Always spend your dollars as wisely as that, Fred, and your life will never be darkened with clouds of sorrow and sadness. It is always 'more blessed to give than to receive,' for we not only exercise christian virtues, but the joy that fills their hearts overflows and fills ours."—*Gospel Banner.*

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FRENCH AND AMERICAN BRANDY.—The Chester County (Pa.) *Times* is responsible for the following:

A gentleman of our acquaintance wished to purchase some brandy to be used in sickness, and called on an old German liquor dealer in the city of Philadelphia, when the following dialogue ensued:

"Have you any imported brandy—genuine stuff?"

"Very good prandy. Come and trink some claret punch; dat ish goot, too, ven the vedder ish hot."

"No, I thank you, I want a little brandy for a sick man."

"Come and try the punch. One vriend from Germany peen here. I see him not before, for many years. We peen trinking de punch."

"Come and tell me about the brandy. I want a little of the best in the marker."

The old gentleman was a little mellow—just enough to make him talkative; and the visit of his friend had so warmed his sympathies as to make him communicative.

"Now my vriend, you vants goot prandy, and I sells you goot prandy. Dare ish some prandy I makes myself, and *dat* ish goot. Dare ish some I bought in New York, and dat is *cheap* prandy. Dare ish some dat I imported from Vrance, and *dat* ish very goot *too*."

"Did you say you made that lot yourself?"

"Dat I makes myself, and I *warrants* dat. It ish made of de verra best whisky."

"I don't want any of your infernal concoctions made of whisky and called brandy."

(Old gentleman solemnly.) "It is all made of whisky, my vriend, and dat ish the reason why de Vrench prandy is not so goot as good American prandy. No prandy ish now distilled from wine any more; it is not possible to make it cheap enough for dis market from wine, and de American people do not like real prandy because dey are not used to it."

"Did you say that French brandy is not so good as our own manufacture? We import some brandy from France, do we not?"

"O, we import plenty of prandy to please de rich people, but it ish not goot. In France de prandy ish made of potato whisky, and dat ish not so goot as de corn whisky what we makes into prandy here!"

LUCK.—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher says many good things—pithy, wise, and quaint. Among these, in a recent lecture on "good and bad luck," he observed that some men thought that Providence held an implacable spite against them, and that they never met with luck, while others did. He then went on to say that *one*, with a good profession, lost his luck in the river, where he idled away his time in fishing, when he should have been in the office. Another, with a good trade, perpetually burnt up his luck with his hot temper, which provoked all his employers to leave him. Another, with a lucrative business, lost his luck by awaking dilig nce at every thing but his business. Another, who followed his bottle. Another, who was honest and constant at his work, erred by perpetual misjudgments, he lacked discretion. Hundreds lost their luck by endorsing; by sanguine speculations; by trusting fraudulent men, and by dishonest gains. A man never has good luck who has a bad wife. He never knew on early rising, hard working, prudent man, careful of his earnings, and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck. A good character, good habits, and iron industry, are impregnable to the assault of all the ill luck fools ever dreamed of. But when he saw a tatterdemallion creeping out of a groggery late in the forenoon, with his hands stuck in his pockets, the rim of his hat turned up, and the crown knocked in, he knew he had bad luck—for the worst of all luck is to be a sluggard, a knave, or a tippler.

☞ For a lady to sweep her carpet with embroidered undersleeves would be considered indecently dirty, but to drag the sidewalks with her skirts seems to be very genteel.

☞ A physician in Louisville has discovered that by living principally on buttermilk, a human being may prolong existence to the period of two hundred years. Bring along your buttermilk!

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 25 cents. One Square, per year, $12.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $6.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded* 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Merlin's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skillful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

State Convention.

The legal voters of Massachusetts who are opposed to the present corrupt National Administration, and the aggressions of the slave power, and who are in favor of the general policy of the present State Administration, are requested to elect delegates to a State Convention to meet at the TOWN HALL IN FITCHBURG, on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be voted for at the State Election next ensuing, and organizing for the coming political campaign.

The basis of representation in said Convention to be one delegate from each city and town in the Commonwealth, and one additional delegate for every two hundred voters, according to the late State census. A majority fraction will entitle a town to an additional delegate.

By order of the State Committee,
JOHN ALLEY, Chairman.
GEO. WM. MCLELLAN, Secretary.
Boston, August 20, 1859.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 17, 1859.

Legislative.

The Legislature has already commenced to quarrel over the report of the committee appointed at the last session to prepare work for the present. Personal feeling has become highly excited, and a quarrel between Hon. Joel Parker, the Chairman of the Commissioners appointed to reverse the law, and Hon. Charles Hale, Speaker of the House and chairman of the revision committee, has at length become public property; and manifestos have been published on both sides. Both these gentlemen have numerous friends and the intense feeling now existing is the most possible preparation for the judicious transaction of important business.

There is one plan which the Legislature will *not* pursue, and which might result in allaying all trouble, as it certainly would in restoring the rapidly failing respect of the people for their representatives.

There is no doubt of the fact that the Committee sitting during the summer have so performed the duty assigned them that their report cannot be accepted without important amendments, and a debate which will occupy at least two months. It is equally certain that in the present state of feeling debate can accomplish no good purpose, and that legislation will probably be wrong. Now the plan proposed for the happy settlement of every thing, is this:—Let the legislature refer the whole revision back to the Commissioners with instructions to correct all verbal errors and to incorporate the Legislation of 1859 into the report, to be made to the Legislature in January. Having done this, let them adjourn and endeavor individually to undo the evil, for which, as a body, they will be responsible. If bodies of men were actuated by the ordinary common sense of individuals the above plan would undoubtedly be pursued. We mention it simply to show how the Gordian knot might be untied, with but very little hope that a man will be found bold enough and strong enough to draw the knife and strike the blow.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—The course of Temperance Lectures announced some weeks since will be continued by a lecture from Rev. Daniel March, on Sunday evening next, in the First Congregational Church. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Would it not be interesting to a large portion of the inhabitants if weekly or semi-monthly meetings on this subject were held during the ensuing season? We make the suggestion,—perhaps it may produce good results.

☞ REV. JONATHAN EDWARDS, formerly pastor of the First Congregational Society, with his lady and family are on a visit to this town, renewing pleasant acquaintance with their old friends and parishioners.

HIGH WIND.—The high wind of Wednesday destroyed much fruit, and levelled to the ground in this vicinity not a few fruit and shade trees. We had occasion to drive to Boston, about noon on Wednesday, and on the way saw some fifteen to twenty trees blown down. They were mostly apple trees.

Firemen's Muster.

The firemen's muster at Manchester was a successful affair, so far as the legitimate business of the muster was concerned. Many of our readers have already learned, however, that a riot occurred in consequence of the descent of the firemen upon a gang of gamblers, to the number of about one hundred, who arrived in the city a day or two before the muster, and had been permitted to open gambling dens in one of the principal streets, where they were allowed openly to prosecute their infamous business. The firemen of course fell into their clutches, and were "plucked" without mercy. As any one might foresee, a row ensued, which soon became general, and doors were broken, windows smashed; gambling implements, liquors and et ceteras destroyed, and several persons injured, but none dangerously.

In going to the muster on Wednesday, JACOB WEBSTER Co., No. 2, of this town, paraded through some of the principal streets. Their engine was elegantly decorated, and the company, dressed in "full fig," looked as neat as if each one had just stepped out of a band box. They took a special train at the Watering Station for Manchester. We are pleased to announce that the "Webster's" made such good playing at Manchester that they have been awarded one of the prizes, consisting of $100.

They arrived at the Watering station on their return home, at 11 o'clock, on Thursday night, and were received by Washington Co. No. 3, in uniform, with their engine, headed by a drum and fife. They escorted the Websters to their house and invited them to partake of a collation, which they duly honored.

During the disturbance at Manchester, Charles S. Richardson, one of 2's Company, received a severe blow on the head. The 'Daily Mirror' of yesterday, gives the following account of the assault:—

"During the excitement on Wednesday night, while a group of the members of Jacob Webster, Engine Co., No. 2, of North Woburn, were standing quietly upon the sidewalk, they were assaulted by some "roughs," *not firemen*, and one young man named Richardson, was badly, though not fatally, injured by a blow on the head from a slung shot or the like. At the suggestion of their Engineers, the firemen placed a section of the Websters on guard in front of their quarters; they assure us they were unmolested afterwards. Engineer Cooper requests us to say that this assault upon the Webster was wholly uncalled for, and that Richardson is a respectable, likely young man."

"YALE" Company, of South Reading has been very successful in taking the second prize, $200. We congratulate our own Company and our neighbors on their good luck, which of course means good playing.

The following is the award of prizes:

First Prize of $400 to Alert Co, No. 1, Capt. Chas. E. Forristall, of Winchendon.
Second Prize of $200 to Yale Co., No. 1, Capt. H. Dunn, of South Reading.
Third Prize of $150 to Cataract Co., No. 2, Capt. G. M. Palmer, of Clinton.
Fourth Prize of $100 to Jacob Webster Co. No. 2, Capt. J. F. Warland, of North Woburn.
Fifth Prize of $50 to Gaspee Co., No. 9. Capt. Jacob F. Munroe, of Providence.
Sixth Prize of Hose Washer valued at $45 to Tremont Co., No. 12, Capt. O. R. Robbins, of Boston.

Fifty-three companies contested for the prizes.

A DESERVED COMPLIMENT.—The following paragraph, which we clip from the Portland (Me.) *Advertiser* of Tuesday, is a well-deserved compliment to one of our citizens, and we publish it with much pleasure:—

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS OF SATURDAY EVENING.—In the crowded state of our columns yesterday, we omitted to mention that our friends in Gorham ran an extra train over the York & Cumberland Railroad, and were met at the Depot by Chandler's Band, and escorted to the Hall where they were received with rousing cheers. The thanks of the Republicans of Portland are particularly due to C. C. Woodman, Esq., of Boston, who without previous notice, got up from his chair in his office when called upon, and at once in reply to the application to go to Portland and speak said, "I'll go," and came. His comparison of Kentucky, (settled by Virginians, and now receiving from her mother the curse of slavery,) and Ohio, settled by New England and receiving free institutions, was one of the most truly eloquent figures we ever listened to, and was worthy of a Webster or a Clay in their most palmy days. The applause elicited by this effort was the most enthusiastic and the longest continued that we ever heard in a political gathering. Mr. W. kept the audience quietly seated to a very late hour, and they could have sat till morning, we think, under such oratory.

We have never had the pleasure of listening to a political address from Mr. Woodman, for the reason that he seldom delivers any such so near his home. Gentlemen who have heard him, say that he is one of the most effective public speakers in the State, and in places where he speaks more than once there is always ample evidence that the people appreciate the talents with which his Creator has endowed him. We trust those talents may be brought into active use, both for the benefit of the individual and of his race. We heard a distinguished member of Congress from this State, himself an orator of rare power and eloquence, make the remark, that the best speech he listened to during the presidential campaign of 1856, was delivered by Mr. Woodman before a crowded gathering of the republicans of Roxbury.

As Mr. W.'s abilities appear to be highly appreciated in other quarters, we trust the citizens of Middlesex may have frequent opportunities of listening to him during the approaching campaign.

HOME EDUCATION.—Rev. Warren Burton, whose successful labors at South Reading were noticed at length in last week's *Journal*, by the So. Reading editor, lectured on this subject in Rev. Mr. March's church, on Sunday evening last. We trust he succeeded in awakening an interest in this important movement. A committee consisting of the pastors and one member of each of the protestant churches in town was appointed to take the matter in hand.

PICNIC.—The Methodist Episcopal Society held a Picnic in Richardson's Grove on Wednesday. Although the wind was blowing cold it did not chill the warm spirits of the young people assembled, as they all appeared to enjoy themselves well.

The Woburn Phalanx have voted to have a target shoot in October.

Political.

The election in Maine has resulted, as every one supposed it would, in favor of the Republicans, who have elected their Governor by about 11,000 majority, a gain of about 3,000 over last year; thirty Senators out of thirty-one, one hundred and twenty Representatives out of one hundred and fifty-one, thirteen counties out of fifteen, have been carried by the Republicans; a sufficiently complete victory.

The Democracy of New York, in convention assembled, gave an exhibition of popular sovereignty by knocking the presiding officer, Mr. Stryker, off the platform, driving his friends from the hall and electing a new president. The proceedings of the convention do not indicate the most complete harmony of sentiment.

In the states of Ohio and Minnesota, the political campaign is being carried on with the utmost spirit. We hear it stated that General Wilson and Hon. Anson Burlingame are to make visits to these states.

The Republican State Convention at Fitchburg, next Tuesday, notwithstanding the efforts of the disaffected, promises not only to be large, but harmonious. Governor Banks will be re-nominated by an almost unanimous vote. We trust in future that "the party in Massachusetts, opposed to the National Administration, and in favor of the general policy of the present State Administration," will be known officially by some proper name.

A "popular sovereignty" club has been organized in Roxbury.

About 1,300 delegates were present at the Democratic Convention at Worcester, on Thursday morning, and a high degree of enthusiasm prevailed. Dr. Loring of Salem, a Douglas man, was elected president, and Gen. B. F. Butler was nominated for Governor by acclamation, there being but few votes in the negative. The Custom House Democracy were defeated at all points—their heaviest vote, that for Mr. Parmenter for president of the convention, being only 411 out of a total of 1,331.

The article of Senator Douglas in Harper's Magazine, has called forth a reply from Judge Black, which, according to the Boston Post, "exposes many of the fallacies of the great debater." The letter of Attorney General Black is written with very great ability, and most of his reasoning is acceptable to the Republicans, who only object to the premises. Whoever reads the article of Senator Douglas, ought, in justice to himself, to read the letter of the Attorney General.

WOBURN SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY.—This society held its second regular meeting at the residence of D. Freeman, Jr., on Tuesday evening last.

The exercises of the evening, as determined at the preceding meeting, consisted in a familiar lecture by Dr. Rickard, upon Botany. The special subject considered was the Natural order of Compositæ, illustrated by an analysis of the Helianthus and the Diplopappus. The second hour was devoted to a consideration of the Cristatella Mucedo, a Polyp, which for some time past has received considerable attention from the members of the Society. It may be found abundant, during the summer season, upon the shores of millponds in this vicinity, either free or attached to old logs, and decaying wood. It has been found in all stages of its existence, from the mere egg to the perfect animal. Upon close examination with the microscope it is found to be a delicate little creature provided with swiftly moving ciliae for the purpose of obtaining its support from the surrounding element.

A PRESENT OF PEARS.—We are indebted to Horace Collamore, Esq., for a box of the finest pears we have seen this season, raised in his own garden. They came just in the right time, friend C., when our state of health rendered them peculiarly palatable, and we tender you our best thanks.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.—We call the special attention of citizens to the notice for a Caucus, *this evening*, in the Town Hall. We understand it to be the desire of the town committee that none stay away who can attend.

THE PULPIT AND THE MASSES.—The New York *Christian Intelligencer* asks if the pulpit of this day reaches the masses of people, and fears it does not. We quote:—

"Upon luxurious couches, surrounded by gilding and carvery, on a pleasant Sunday, when not too hot or cold, too wet or dry, a gaily-dressed multitude listen sleepily, first to soft music behind them and then to the musical voice before them; and when the hour-and-a-half is spent, the rustling silks move out to the sound of the organ, and the pulpit remains a cold, unmeaning piece of memory. Outside, the multitude rush by unheeding and unheeded. There is no pulpit for them. Vice and misery, in ten thousand forms, are rioting, and stifling, and destroying; cruelty and oppression are rampant amidst our churches, and the groans of the victims mingle with the church bells. Does the pulpit reach the masses? That is something for us to answer as Christans. For if it does not, the masses will reach and overturn the pulpit."

☞ Many people like newspapers, but few preserve them; yet the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its bustle and every-day affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take up a paper half a century back, without the thought that almost every name there printed is now cut upon a tombstone at the head of an epitaph.

CROUP.—Hall's Journal of Health, an excellent medical authority, furnishes a simple remedy for this common but dangerous complaint:—

"When a child is taken with croup instantly apply cold water—ice water if possible—suddenly and freely to the neck and chest with a sponge. The breathing will almost instantly be relieved. Soon as possible let the sufferer drink as much it can: then wipe it dry, cover it warm, and soon a quiet slumber will relieve all anxiety.

CLERICAL.—Rev. Alpheus S. Nickerson, of Boston, has received from the First Unitarian Church and Society in Chelsea, an unanimous invitation to become their pastor, and has accepted the same.

For the Middlesex Journal.

A Day in Portland.

On Saturday last we were suddenly called upon to make a journey to Portland, in order to attend a political meeting at the City Hall in that city. Of the meeting we will say nothing, but we cannot pass the Hall in which it was held without a notice.

One of the finest public edifices in New England is in process of erection in our sister city, designed for the various city, county and State offices, for the good people of Portland firmly believe that the State government is soon to be removed to their city. It is estimated that the building will cost two hundred thousand dollars. From our own limited knowledge of such matters, we should have estimated the cost at three hundred thousand at least. Beside rooms for various offices, and halls for the Senate and House of Representatives, the building contains a very large and elegant hall, in which the meeting referred to was held, capable of containing thirty-five hundred people, if not the finest in New England, certainly the finest outside of Boston, and one of the most comfortable places for public speakers in the country. In this hall the banquet is to be held on the arrival of the Great Eastern, to which, Mr. Editor, as a member of the press, you will undoubtedly be invited, regardless of expense, and where you will have ample opportunity to test the power of a press of hungry and thirsty men.

We found most comfortable quarters at the United States Hotel, the proprietor of which establishment is not liable to the insinuation that he is a smart fellow "but can't keep a hotel." The rooms are good, sheets clean, table well supplied, and the landlord accommodating and agreeable.

On Sunday morning we rode over to the county jail by invitation of the jailer. Although gratifying to our curiosity, this inspecting of a jail full of criminals was but a melancholy way of spending the hours of Sunday. Nearly an hour was spent in the cell occupied by Capt. Holmes, under sentence of death for the murder of Chadwick on board his own ship. The circumstances of the killing according to the testimony on the trial, were of the most horrible character, Chadwick being literally beaten to death by order of the Captain. The prisoner does not deny the killing, but declares that he was at the time insane and wholly irresponsible.

The details of the murder fresh in our mind, we were prepared to meet a brutish, vindictive looking villain; on the contrary, Capt. Holmes is a slightly formed young man, of pleasing appearance and agreeable address, looking, something less than yourself, Mr. Editor, with all your whiskers on, like a ferocious or bloody-minded individual.

We may have been deceived in the appearance of the sentenced man, and unduly influenced by his pleasing voice and address, but when we came away we were thoroughly convinced of the innocence of the man, and even now believe in his assertion of insanity. He has our pity which is all we can give him. He hopes for a commutation of his sentence; this hope we must regard as altogether without foundation.

A woman arrested for the murder of a negro boy, is also an inmate of the jail. No one doubts the guilt of the poor wretch, and she loses the sympathy of those who see her by hypocritical and heartless pretensions of religious belief, and foolish tales about the murder, which disagree with each other and which are filled with worse than useless lies.

A third prisoner accused of murder is one of those miserable females, unworthy the name of woman, a professional abortionist. In the practice of her vile trade she has committed a double murder and is awaiting her trial; her terrible situation excites but little pity from the visitors to the jail.

From the cell of the abortionist we were conducted to another cell occupied by a man seventy-five years old, who is *imprisoned for debt*. The white hairs and benevolent expression of the old man's countenance at once excited the warmest sympathy; from too much kindness of heart the old man was suffering; he had endorsed a note for a worthless son-in-law and under the present laws of Maine, he is confined in a narrow cell, accused of no crime, without having even an imputation of fraud cast upon his character. We were rejoiced to learn that measures were immediately to be taken to procure his release.

Having been hospitably entertained by the jailer, Mr. Adams, (have you any idea what "hospitably entertained" means?) that gentleman procured a carriage and drove our party to the United States Marine Hospital. In the absence of Dr. Tewksbury, his amiable lady and Dr. Fogg, his assistant, did the honors of the establishment. The Hospital occupies one of the finest sites upon the New England coast, with magnificent views of sea and shore. The inmates are cared for in the most perfect manner, and old salts cannot greatly fear sickness when it sends them to such comfortable quarters. The view of the Hospital completed our excursion for the day.

All Portland is interested in the expected arrival of the Great Eastern, and vast preparations are being made for her reception. We understand that the citizens generally will open their houses, and that steamers will turn themselves into lodging houses. Of food there will be plenty, of beds a scarcity. We would advise those who cannot make beforehand, positive bargains for lodgings, not to depend upon the chances of obtaining accommodation, but to arrange their visit so as to go and return the same day. It is said that the Eastern and Maine R. R. Companies will run very early trains from Boston to return the same evening, leaving five or six hours in Portland to see the sights.

Altogether the excursion to Portland was a very pleasant one, and it was with regret that we were obliged to leave the beautiful city for Boston early on Monday morning.

W.

CONGREGATIONALISM.—The number of Congregational churches in Massachusetts is 485; admissions during last year, by profession, 8,811; by letter, 2,498; total, 11,309; gain, 7,642; total number of members, 76,776; number of Sabbath school scholars, 76,375; gain, 6,165. Eight clergyman have died during the year.

LANE'S GREAT BARGAIN STORE, 32 Dock Square, Boston, is one of the best places in Boston to secure good Clothing at low rates.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Middlesex Journal.

There is in Boston a small party or faction made up partly of disaffected plug-ugly politicians, partly of disappointed office seekers, partly of the disbanded or disaffected militia officers and troops, who proved their entire title to be supporters of the right arm of the law by maligning their superior officers and by insubordination on the organization of the second batalion of infantry in this city and in the settlement of the uniform of that corps, who assembled in some force on Monday last at the Republican meeting, and succeeded in forcing upon the meeting a partial delegation of anti-Banks men to Fitchburg. Some friends of Mr. Banks then injudiciously tried to instruct the delegates to his support, and of course the sense of fair play of the assembly changed the instruction to a recommendation, in which form it passed. The result of this move has been some heart burnings in the camp, and some bitter words, and a very strong effort of both sides, as well as of all the aspirants for county and city offices, to pack the county and city committee for the ensuing year. How far this has been successful we can't say, but hope that these adverse or bitter concurrent efforts will ventualise each other and give the party a fair, unpledged and judicious committee. The list of delegates at large is not so ornamental as is customary, the larger tax payers are not so fully represented as some would wish, but perhaps the funds to carry on the campaign will be forthcoming as well as if the empty honor of being delegate at large to a convention had been humbly tendered. Sheriff Clark and the rival aspirant for his office were present at the meeting, occupying opposite sides or corners, generally corners of the hall, and looking as amiably at each other as a couple of pugilists when they shake hands before setting to.

There has been considerable excitement created here by Judge Black's reply to Senator Douglas, a very plausible and well reasoned article and well calculated to delude one who forgets that the natural condition of man is freedom, not slavery, nor neutrality. An answer is said to be in preparation to both of these effusions, and we hope they will all be published in pamphlet form for general distribution.

Discussion is the life of faith. Judge Parker has written a very spicy communication to the Senate about Mr. Speaker Hale's conduct with regard to the Statute revision. There is a querulousness displayed in the Speaker's report which no wonder annoyed the Commissioner, and which unfortunately led to a display of sensitiveness on his part which resembles the annoyance of a noble Newfoundland when troubled by a fussy, quarrelsome, testy Skye terrier. It is violently destructive, but still unhappy. The revision of the Statutes has given a better chance to find out the soft places in legislative heads, and the thin skins of prominent gentlemen, than perhaps anything else could have done. By the way, the "grammar committee of nine" ought to have consulted over the expression, "due sense of the Commissioners' style," before they allowed it to go into the report. A sense of a style! This comes from writing editorials without interlineations, and publishing, editing and managing a newspaper, being Back Bay Commissioner and Speaker all at once. Too busy to be careful, too fully employed to be accurate. William Warren might say those words in a way to amuse.

By the way, his appearance as a dramatic author in the new farce, "I've written to Brown," is an example of middle-aged-man about-town make up which we have never seen surpassed. This farce, which has just been played at the Museum, contains some of the most ludicrous positions on the stage. There are hitches in the plot caused by the supposed necessity of having a farce played without change of scene, like the old foreign comedies; but these are well smoothed it the denoument, and the whole affair comes to a tag very pretty and easily. For this to be well managed, so as to prevent an audience from preparing to don three minutes before the conclusion, is a stroke of dramatic genius worthy of commendation.

At the Howard the Florences draw good houses, and are extremely popular.

The failure of Phillips, Sampson & Co., caused some fears lest the "Oceanic" would be stopped, but there is no danger of that, and we may still hope for the amusement to be derived from the Autocrat, we beg pardon, the Professor, at our breakfast table once a month, for some time to come. It is reported that Mr. Underwood, the late editor of the Atlantic, will be a candidate for Clerk of the Criminal side of the Superior Court this Fall. Few better selections could be made; a lawyer of good reading, and a polished gentleman, he would afford a certainty to the bar and the defendants and the public, of courtesy and kindness and correctness in the performance of official duty. CECIL.

☞ Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry may well be called a "wonder of medical science." It cures coughs and colds *instanter*; it soothes the irritated parts; it heals the inflamation; and even consumption itself yields to its magic influence.

OPENING OF NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—We take much pleasure in again calling the attention of our citizens to the announcement of Messrs. Farley, Bliss & Co., of Boston, which will be found in another column of this paper. From the well-known position of this house, as among the first merchants in the city; the superb and elegantly displayed stock which they exhibit; the very liberal, honorable and upright course which is the marked feature of this establishment, must present strong inducements to the merchant, as well as those of our citizens who may visit Boston, and have won for this establishment hosts of friends and patrons.

☞ In Cincinnatti, there is a woman living as a servant in the house of a man who was formerly her husband, but who was divorced from her on account of the unhappiness of their domestic relations. He married again, his first wife applied for the situation of servant in his family, and was accepted.

☞ Jones says he loves two charming girls—Jenny Rosity, and Annie Mation.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, September 14, 1859.

The soft skies of Italy offer no temptation to one who can luxuriate in such a climate as that of New York city at this season of the year. Nights glorious with moonlight and days just warm enough to be cheerful, make up the bill of fare which Nature offers to draw back our wandering citizens to their own home. The summer has been one of health and prosperity. Hardly a single case of epidemic disease has occurred among the proper inhabitants of the city; an almost unparalled state of affairs of late years; of course the milder epidemics have not been extinct, but the great unsubdued angels of death, cholera and yellow fever, have let us alone. Fortunately, too, for the Quarantine troubles, there has been little occasion for a Quarantine. It is difficult to find any place so far out of the world that it will induced by love or money to admit the State elephant within its precincts.

Business is very active with the West and Middle States. The dry good-jobbing streets are obstructed with boxes of goods to that extent that a corpulent traveller finds it impossible except in the middle of the horse-path. Murray, Warren and Chambers sts are very busy. Here all is drive and bustle, and a lady is a real sight, except an occasional wife or friend in search of dresses "at wholesale prices." Time was, when fashionable promenades abounded in those regions. No city in the world, probably, unless some of our Western cities, grows so perceptibly and changes so rapidly as Gotham. Ten years suffices to change a locality of fashionable residence into a retail market, and five or ten more to convert it into a wilderness of wholesale warehouses.

Business will be large in amount this Fall, but the profits must be slim, owing to the great competition. The time has passed when a man's pecuniary ability could be measured by the amount of business he does; in these days of extended credit a man may have the handling of vast amounts, while he derives but a limited income from his labors and invests little capital. The regular lines of business are paying less at present than certain specialities on which the competition is small. But one man will make money, by industry and frugality, where others could only sink it. A case in point is that of a cheap restaurant keeper near the Park, who has made a fortune of some $40,000 it is said, out of a subterranean place of refreshment, which he has attended to chiefly in person. Now-a-days, having gained his fortune, the old gentleman does not disdain to put on his apron and wait on successions of men comparatively poor, all the morning; when afternoon comes, he goes home to drive out his wife and children, with a span of fast horses and an elegant turnout generally. Another man, in the same vicinity, is said to have made a very good competency by selling bread and milk at sixpence per bowl. Other men have made large fortunes by the manufacture of articles of which one would suppose the aggregate sale to be too insignificant to deserve attention. But all these little things "count up." The man who makes or sells an article apparently insignificant, generally clears a large per centage, while the "heavy man" of South and Front streets may have large sums of money passing through his hands, while very little indeed sticks to his fingers. The proportion of men "in business for themselves," who really make fortunes, is much smaller than is generally supposed, and in fact, the number of rich men is much smaller than the common estimate. People are judged rich according to the amount they spend, which is not a safe criterion in this vicinity. It is affirmed by those who ought to know, that there are not more than twenty-five millionaires in the city of New York. S. P. Townsend has been counted a very rich man, but has been obliged to sell his magnificent house on Fifth Avenue, and is taking up again the manufacture of "Sarsaparilla." The Fifth Avenue mansion, which excited so much curiosity at its erection, is opened as a branch of the far-famed "Spingler Institute." Mr. Abbot, of the prolific family of Abbot, the well known principal, has made a very profitable business of teaching "the young ideas how to shoot," and in truth the fashionable boarding schools of this city "pay" very handsomely. Several middle aged ladies of imposing manners and good family, have made themselves independent, after the death or failure of male supporters, by setting up institutions for the instruction of the children of their fashionable friends. ***

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Meeting of the Literary Association on Monday evening was not well attended. Sickness and other causes prevented many members from being present, so an adjournment was carried to the next regular meeting, which occurs on the first Monday evening in October. In addition to the short speeches and essays, a poem may be expected from Hon. Lilley Eaton.

Why should there not be a good attendance on such meetings? The importance of the subject demands that parents, teachers, and others should become acquainted, and have a fair understanding how far the duties of each extend. Come, then, parents and guardians, and meet the instructors of your children and wards, and prove by your presence that your interest in their education extends beyond the simple act of sending them to School. Your co-operation is indispensibly necessary to secure the full amount of benefit desired, and expected by the town, in remuneration for their liberal School appropriations. Let Committees, teachers and parents act in harmony and with efficiency to accomplish the one great object they have in view. It can be done: why should it not be. Let there be a full attendance on the next meeting; all are invited. Come and discuss, or hear others discuss the question, "How can the co-operation of parents with teachers be best secured?"

The old Town Bell has finally been hung upon the Town House; previous to which it was sent to Boston and supplied with springs, a new yoke, &c., the tongue is the same, for it speaks the same language. The sound is not quite so heavy, perhaps, as before; but more sonorous. We welcome its voice again for it revives pleasant associations.

The Estate in Lynnfield about one mile from the centre village, known as "Hawke's Mills" or "Pilling's Pond," was purchased some time the past summer by Mr. Benjamin Mansfield of this town. Instead of a Woolen Factory as before, the building is to be remodeled and converted into a grist mill. The carpenters are now busily employed in fitting it for use. This is an excellent water privilege having two falls, and two ponds, besides 110 acres of land now covered with water for reserve. Mr. M. deals largely in grain, most of which will be ground at this mill.

At a meeting of legal voters opposed to the present National Administration, and in favor of the general policy of the state government, held under the Town Hall on Monday evening. Wm. L. Brown, E. A. Upton, and P. H. Sweetser, Esqrs., and Mr. Stephen Lutkin, were chosen delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Fitchburg on the 20th inst.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the South Reading Bank, is to be held at their Banking Rooms on Monday, P. M., Oct. 3d, at 3½ o'clock.

Wednesday was a cold day and the very strong wind did much damage to fruit, trees and flowers.

The funeral of Mr. S. F. Emmons was attended on Tuesday, and the remains on the same afternoon were carried to Lyman, Maine, where his friends reside. On Wednesday several of the associates of Mr. Emmons, took the morning train for Lyman to attend his funeral at that place. M.

STONEHAM.

For the Middlesex Journal.

On the afternoon of Tuesday last, the ladies of the Universalist and Congregational Societies worshipping in this town, met in the Town Hall and had an old-fashioned quilting party, preparatory to their annual fairs which are to come of in a few weeks, at which time the quilts will be for sale, and those who have the most money and are desirous to spend it for quilts, will undoubtedly get them. Each occupied a portion of the Hall, as their respective wants required, and exchanged civilities and courtesies to each other,—a habit which, it is to be hoped, will grow among them. At tea time, a long table was prepared, and spread with the refreshments which the ladies had brought with them, (together with a cup and saucer, and knife and fork, so that they came fully equiped.) Tea having been prepared, the ladies of both societies taking part in the performance, aided and assisted by Mr. Hazen Whitcher, the gentlemanly and obliging janitor of the Town Hall, to whom great praise is due, the company drew up to the tables, where they appeared to enjoy themselves quite as well as at the quilting frames. The tea being over, the tables cleared, the ladies awaited the arrival of the gentlemen of the societies, who were to come and inspect the work and spend the evening in exchange of civilities, between the brothers and sisters of not only their own, but their neighboring society, which we hope to see continued now it is commenced. At 9 o'clock p. m. a violin having found its way into the Hall, it was thought best to trip the "light fantastic toe," which was no sooner proposed than adopted, and all apparently were pleased to take a part in that pleasant, harmless and agreeable amusement, until half past 10 o'clock, when all retired for the night, feeling, without doubt, that it was good for them that they were there. S.

STONEHAM, Sept. 14th, 1859,

ITEMS.—The belfry of the North School was slightly damaged by fire on Friday of last week.

An Irishman had his leg broken last week by being thrown from a horse which he was exercising in front of John Hill & Co.'s shoe manufactory. He was taken into the hotel opposite and Dr. Stephens set the broken limb.

In the list of patents issued from the Patent Office, 13th inst., is one to Seth D. Tripp of Stoneham, assignor to himself and Luther Hill, for improvement in apparatus for feeding pegs.

READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The writing school by O. S. Moulton, has been brought to a close, and the school has in all respects been very successful. The number of scholars in attendance was seventy. This (Tuesday) evening, Mr. M. held a public levee and entertainment at Lyceum Hall. At 7 o'clock, a goodly number was present, and at 8 o'clock the Hall was well filled, when Skinner & Alden's quadrille band of Lynn, discoursed music of a high order, to the delight of the large audience. After the overture by the band, Mr. Moulton gained the immediate attention (as few can do) of all, and made some congratulatory remarks expressing the satisfaction it gave him to see so many parents, and to witness so hearty response to the call. A grand promenade now took place, in which nearly all participated. Next a recitation on the art of writing was given by a daughter of Mr. M., with fine effect, and elicited applause. Now another promenade came off with much eclat marching and counter marching with much precision. After this ice creams and other fixings claimed a share of attention, and this being disposed of, at ten o'clock it was announced that the committee to examine the writing books and award the premiums—five in number,—would now make their report; and after some most happy remarks by Mr. M., Miss S. Sweetser arose and addressed the gentlemen of the committee in a most felicitous manner—faultless in style, beautiful in diction, distinct in enunciation, abounding with gems of thought that would have done credit to persons of riper years. The committee then made their report, which was submitted by the Rev. Mr. Burrington awarding the prizes to the following persons:—Master Wellman, Miss L. R. Bancroft, William W. Davis, William Butler, and Miss L. Wakefield. Miss Sweetser gave out the premiums, and addressed the recipients in a manner, and in words that should long live in their memories. The prizes consisted of silver ladle, spoons, gold pencil, etc. After these ceremonies were concluded, the floor of the Hall was cleared and the younger part of the audience indulged for a while in copen-

hagen, where they seemed to enjoy with a good deal of zest, and after half an hour thus spent, "tripping the light fantastic toe" commenced, soon after which I left the Hall, trusting that those who remained would continue to realize their fond anticipations. Sufficient to say, it was a rare entertainment, and was conducted throughout by the personal supervision of Mr. M. About two hundred and fifty persons were present. Mr. M. will please accept thanks for favors received and for much personal attention during the evening. Success to Mr. M., where e'er he may roam, abroad or at home.

Our High School has commenced its Fall term, and is looking up the number of scholars in attendance at the present time being twenty. This is a large increase compared with the last term, and the teacher, Mr. Phillip C. Porter, must feel elated at the almost immediate prospect of becoming immensely popular. The small number that have attended this school for the year past, is in no degree attributable to the teacher, for no one so far as I have been able to learn has expressed any dissatisfaction with regard to him in any respect whatever; on the contrary, the utmost confidence is placed in him, and he is highly esteemed by all,—parent and pupil. There are several reasons why this school is so sparsely attended. It does not appear that there is a majority in town in favor of sustaining a High School, many alleging that the expending of the same amount of money in the several district schools, employing a higher grade of teachers would be more economical and the town receive a greater benefit therefere in this way. There is another thing which may have a tendency to abate the interest in this school, while some send their sons and daughters out of town to other institutions, not because they cannot complete their education here, but for other reasons which will readily present themselves to the reader. At the expiration of the present year, this school had better be brought to a close, or prosecuted with vigor.

Miss Eliza Taylor, who for the past year and a half has been the leading alto singer at the Old South Church, will commence an engagement at the Rev. Dr. Kirk's Church, Boston, next Sabbath, and will there occupy the position recently vacated by Miss Jenny Twitchell, who is now travelling with the "Massachusetts Old Folks." This is a well merited compliment to Miss T., and one which a person so young in years does not often command.

The Freewill Baptists have for several weeks been holding meetings in Smith's Hall, and last Sabbath worshipped in Lyceum Hall. It is rumored they are about organizing a society of that denomination.

At the Baptist Church, the Rev. Samuel Dexter has supplied the pulpit for several Sabbaths, and will continue to supply the same for some weeks to come.

That there is a gang of petty thieves in our midst there can be little doubt, for scarcely a night passes but the owner of some orchard will in the morning awake to behold his trees very much lightened of their burdens, while others find that their clothes yard has been invaded; still others find their cows have been milked and then turned into the public highway, and some discover that their potatoes have been carried off. A gentleman told me the other day that he had given up the idea entirely of cultivating fruit trees, and that hereafter he should give his attention to shade trees, and that he knew of no crop upon which a realization might be expected, but grass. This is truly a pretty state of things, but of course must be borne with unless an effectual remedy can be administered to prevent such pilfering.

LENO.

Reading, Sept. 13, 1859.

☞ Lord Bacon beautifully says, "If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from the other lands, but a continent that joins them."

CARPETS.—The New England Carpet Company, of Boston are supplying the people with carpets, at low prices. Read their announcement in the advertising columns of to-day's paper.

☞ Sufferers from Scrofula and Scrofulous affections, clean up! Why wear your Pimples, Blotches, Ulcers, Sores? Why have the life twisted out of you by Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and Gout? Why suffer Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases to rot the bones in your body, or the flesh off your bones? Why let your sluggish blood drag, and scatter its distempers through your veins? AYER'S COMP. EXT. of Sarsaparilla complaints, and cleanses them out of the system. Use it faithfully and you bring to society a healthier, cleaner, and far more acceptable member. *Democrat, Baltimore, Md.*

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

Y. M. L. A. ATTENTION!

A Meeting of this Association will take place on Saturday evening, Sept. 17th, 1859 on which occasion important business will be brought before the members.

It is hoped every member will be present.

Per order,
HENRY A. CARTER, Sec'ry.

Woburn, Sept. 16, '59.

Republican Caucus.

The legal voters of the town of Woburn who are opposed to the present National Administration and in favor of the general policy of the present State Administration, are requested to meet at the TOWN HALL, in Woburn,

On (This) Saturday evening, Sept. 17, 1859,

at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the State Convention to be held at Fitchburgh on Tuesday, Sept. 20, 1859, for the purpose of nominating State officers. Also to choose a Town Committee for the ensuing year, and such other business as may come before them.

Per order of the Town Committee.

Woburn, Sept. 17, 1859

SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

Dr. Duponco's Golden Periodical Pills.

FOR FEMALES.—Infallible in correcting Irregularities, relieving painful and distressing Menstruation, removing Obstructions, and always successful as a preventive. "One of the first Ladies," of Lowell, who used them successfully, says, "she considers Dr. Duponco's Pills of so much value, she would be willing to pay Five Dollars a box, if she could get them no less." Every agent is presented with the receipt composing these Pills, and they will tell you they may be relied upon.

Price $1.00 per box. Sold by
E. TRULL, Woburn, Mass.,

Sole Agent for Woburn, Winchester, Reading, Stoneham, Burlington, Lexington, &c. &c. Ladies by sending this $1.00 through the Woburn P. O. can have the pills sent to any part of the Country considently by mail. None genuine unless signed S. D. HOWE. Sold in Lowell by Jos. R. HAYES, and J. F. BILLINGS, Druggists.

Sept. 10th, '59—1y*.

WHAT THE NEW YORK CITY FOLKS SAY OF

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.

MANUFACTURED BY FLEMING BROS.

New York, August 25, 1852.

☞ This is to certify that I am well acquainted with a man fifty years of age, for many years a resident of this city, who has been at times extremely ill, but could not tell from what cause, unless it was worms. He told his attending physician his suspicions, but the physician at once ridiculed the idea, and refused to attend him any longer. His son then mentioned Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, and asked him if he would take it; his reply was,—'I must take something to get relief, or die.

They at once procured a bottle of *Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge*, and he took one half at one dose. The result was, he passed upwards of three quarts of worms, cut up in every form. He got well immediately, and is now enjoying most excellent health; and like the good Samaritan of old, is endeavoring to relieve his unfortunate neighbors. He makes it his business to hunt up and select all cases similar to his own, that may be given over by regular physicians, and induces them to try Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge. So far he has induced more than twenty persons to take the Vermifuge, and in every case with the most happy results. He is well satisfied that Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburg, is far superior to any other known remedy, and that if more generally known would not fail to save many valuable lives. For further particulars inquire of Mrs. Hardie, 124½ Cannon street, New York City.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of*

9 FLEMING BROS.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The unequalled success that has attended the application of this Medicine in *Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial Affection, Diseases of the throat and Lungs, Incipient Consumption*, has induced many physicians of high standing to employ it in their practice, many of whom advise us of the fact over their own signature:

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

AUBURN, Sept. 6, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co.—*Sir*:—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Colds, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariable happy results.

W. B. LYNCH, M. D.

MANSFIELD, TIOGA CO., PA., Aug. 1858.

Gentlemen:—Having used in my practice the last four years Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with great success, I most cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with obstinate Coughs, and Colds, Asthma, &c.

H. D. MARTIN, M. D.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., July 17, 1858.

Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicines, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted.

W. H. WEBB, M. D.

BROWNVILLE, N. Y., July 18, 1858.

Gents:—Having sold Wistar's Balsam for two years past and having used the same myself with great success I cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with Asthma or Consumption.

A. A. GIBBS,

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. Aug. 20. 4w.

Married.

At the house of the bride, on Monday Eve, Sept. 12th, by the Rev. Dr. Stebbins, Mr. ALBE HOLMES, of North Stratford, N. H., to Miss MARTHA A. CRAIG, of Woburn.

[We tender our best thanks to the happy couple, not only for a generous share of the wedding loaf but also for something very palatable to wash it down with.

Died.

In this town, Sept. 12th, DANIEL A POLLARD aged 39 yrs. 6 mos.

In South Reading, Sept. 12, Mr. SAMUEL FRANKLIN EMMONS, of the firm of Emmons & Currier, aged 25 years,

In South Reading, Sept. 9th, ANNABELLA, infant daughter of Dr. J. D. Mansfield, aged 2 months.

In Stoneham, Sept. 6th, Mrs. ANA PIKE, aged 65 years, 2 mos., 14 days

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss

To the Heirs at Law Creditors and all other, Persons interested in the estate of ELBRIDGE WYMAN, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased intestate:

WHEREAS application has been made to me to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to WILLIAM P. WYMAN of Woburn in the County of Middlesex: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex on the second Tuesday of October, next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said WILLIAM P. WYMAN is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Middlesex Journal, printed in Woburn, the last publication to be three days, at least, before said Court.

Witness my hand this thirteenth day of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

WE are now fully prepared to offer to the WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE of New England a SUPERB STOCK of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS!

Which, for extent, variety, and general adaptation to the wants of the merchants and consumers of New England, will compare favorably with any house in the trade.

Our selections have been made from the makers and producers—from our own orders and importations—and from the large Trade sales of this city and New York; all with a particular reference to the wants of our own trade, and will present unusual inducements to the Merchant as well as to the Consumer.

FARLEY, BLISS & Co.

(Opposite Revere House,)

BOWDOIN SQUARE,.....BOSTON.

Sept. 17, '59. 3 mos is.

Perry, Bell & Co.,

Manufacturers and dealers in

HARD, SOFT & FANCY SOAPS.

Soap made expressly for Curriers' use.

Thanking the public for the liberal amount of patronage heretofore received, we would solicit a continuance of the same, guaranteeing to give a superior article.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

August 20th.—tf.

REFORM! REFORM!

Facts for the People.

The High Price System has ruled too long, and we are determined to remedy the evil. Having the command of a large "Cash Capital," we have been enabled to fill our store with the largest and best assorted stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

that was ever offered for sale in this or any other market and we have resolved to put it within the reach of all to dress warm and comfortable this winter, no matter how limited their means may be. To be convinced of this,

LOOK, only LOOK, at the Prices below.

A good warm, fashionable Overcoat, for only.....$3,00.
A good Beaver or Pilot Overcoat,....$5 00.

Also in store an immense assortment of all the higher grades of Overcoats, consisting, in part, of English and French Broadcloths, Moscow Baltic Beavers, &c. &c.

Black Frock Coats, in endless variety, ranging from .....$3 00 to 18,00.
Business Coats, from .....$3,00 to 12,00.
A good substantial Working Coat, for only .....$2,00.

Pants and Vests

of every hue, color, cut and fabric, to suit the taste of the most fastidious.

In a word, our stock is complete, embracing every article to render the gentleman's wardrobe perfect.

A call at our store will convince you that this is no idle boast.

LANE'S
GREAT BARGAIN STORE,
32 Dock Square, Boston.

Sept. 17th, 1859.—3m.

THE NEW ENGLAND
Carpet Company
OF BOSTON, ARE NOW OPENING

FROM the recent New York Auction Sales, and for sale at wholesale and Retail at *much less than usual prices*.

72 Bales ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,—comprising the most recent and elegant productions of Crossley's and other popular makers.

Also, 40 Bales elegant VELVET TAPESTRY.

Also, 120 Rolls KIDDERMINSTER.

Also, the entire stock on hand, of an Oil Cloth Manufacturer, comprising 600 Rolls of OIL CLOTH CARPETING, in single widths and wide sheets.

Also 200 Rolls COMMON CARPETS, from 25 to 50 cents per yard.

The above special lots of Carpets, which we are now opening, are believed to be the cheapest goods we have ever had.

As the name of our establishment has been closely imitated by others in different parts of the city, it will be well for purchasers to mark the location of our warehouse.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET COMPANY,
REGULATORS OF TRADE PRICES,
NO. 75 HANOVER STREET,
Opposite American House, BOSTON.

Sept. 17—3w.

BOSTON, September 1, 1859.

To the Honorable the Board of Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

Gentlemen:

The undersigned citizens of Winchester, West Cambridge and adjacent towns, respectfully represent that the public highway between Church street in Winchester, and the house of Joseph Wyman in West Cambridge, being a part of the County road leading from Woburn to West Cambridge, is very narrow, crooked, and that the public good and common convenience require that it should be widened, straightened and graded. They therefore request your Board to view the premises and order such improvements as you may deem necessary, and also to establish the bounds of said highway,—and as in duty bound will ever pray.

EDWARD EVERETT, and others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties, at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co., in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerks of Winchester and West Cambridge each with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in each of said towns of Winchester and West Cambridge, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned petitioners beg leave respectfully to represent:—That a public town way is very much needed to connect Washington and Main streets as follows, to wit: commencing on Washington street between the houses of M. G. Danforth and I. B. Fairfield, thence running westerly over a private way, as now laid out and graded, to the Boston and Lowell Railroad, thence over and across said Railroad, and over the Woburn Branch Railroad to Main street, nearly opposite to the house of Caleb Richardson.

The laying out and making of said street would, in the judgment of your petitioners, be of great advantage not only to the local travel of those living near to and on said street, but the citizens of other towns having business connections with Winchester, inasmuch as it will be a great saving of travel; and it ought in the judgment of your petitioners, to be laid out and graded as a town way.

They would further represent that the two short streets known respectively as Elm and Kendall streets, leading from Houghton to Richardson str. and running parallel with Washington street, are of daily and common use for travel, are built upon through their entire length, and should in our opinion be laid out and supported as public town ways. The Selectmen have been petitioned to view and lay out each of these several streets, and the town has as we believe unreasonably refused to assume the support of them. We therefore respectfully petition your Board to come on at your earliest convenience to view, and if deemed advisable to cause these several streets to be laid out and graded as public town ways.

SUMNER RICHARDSON, and 163 others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co. in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerk of Winchester, with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in each of said towns of Winchester and West Cambridge, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, Inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tillson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 23d.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th,—tf.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners within and for the County of Middlesex:

We the subscribers, Selectmen of Brighton, and others, would respectfully represent that a small alteration in the location of the road as recently laid out in the town of Brighton upon petition of William Warren and others, would be less detrimental to the owners of the land over and upon which the aforesaid road is now located, and be quite as convenient to the public, by adopting the following lines, viz:—Beginning at a point 245 feet easterly of the land of S. S. Learned at the southerly side of the aforesaid road as recently laid out over and upon the land now owned by —— Barrett, and from thence running north 43°, west 50 feet; thence north 46°, west 50 feet; thence north 47°, west 50 feet; thence north 49°, west 50 feet; thence north 53°, west 50 feet; thence north 57°, west 25 feet; thence north 61°, west 25 feet—all the foregoing lines being chords to several segments of a circle on the northerly side of the same, having different radii, the several segments to form as regular curve as the case will admit; thence north 53°, west 485 feet; thence north 60°, 40', west 155 feet, to the intersection of said line with the southerly side of the aforesaid road and being wholly over land of the aforesaid Learned. We therefore request that the alteration as prayed for, and above described, may be adopted as soon as may be, and that that portion of the road as heretofore located, between the termini of the alteration as above described and not included within the new location, may be discontinued.

WM. R. CHAMPNEY, } Selectmen
PATRICK COLBY, } of
WM. WYMAN, } Brighton,
And others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co., in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerks of Winchester and West Cambridge each with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in each of said towns of Winchester and West Cambridge, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, 88. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties, at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co., in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerks of Winchester, with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in each of said towns of Winchester and West Cambridge, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

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A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
A true copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling-house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, Inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tillson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 23d.

TO LET!

A NEW AND CONVENIENT DWELLING HOUSE, with STABLE attached, situated on Lowell Street, Woburn.

Apply to WALTER WYMAN.

Woburn, June 4th,—tf.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners, held at Lowell, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1859:

On the petition of Ebenezer Converse and others, praying that a road may be laid out in Woburn, as described in said petition, and that the Commissioners may view the premises, and hear the parties interested, and make such order thereon as they may deem proper:

Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition, and this order thereon, to be published in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in each of said towns of Winchester and West Cambridge, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
Copy of Petition and Order thereon,
Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.
A True copy, attest,
MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of John Mathews, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JAMES MATHEWS, Admr.

Woburn, Aug 23d, 1859. [sept. 3d.

Insurance.

MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition of the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured..	$5,954,598
Premium Notes.....	278,785
Cash Assets.....	4,917
Policies in force.....	4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued....	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes..	$64,788	Cash premiums..	20,99
Losses paid....	5,734	Dividends paid..	3,113

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,734. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all notes issued for 5 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.
N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.

Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,

Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading.

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.

July 23, '59, y.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISH'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop corner of Main and Albon Street, South Reading.

So. Reading, July 16th, '59.

Spring Style! Spring Style!!
—OF—
HATS & CAPS
For 1859,
NOW MANUFACTURING AT
W. A. HASLAM'S,
Cor. of Main & Walnut sts., Woburn.

☞ Silk Hats Warranted Waterproof.

HATS and CAPS made to order at short notice. Old Hats renovated and made to look as good as new. Mar. 26—tf.

Fruit, Teas, Spices, &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Citron Soft-shelled Almonds Engs. Walnuts, Filberts, Peanuts, Cocoanuts. Gerkins and Mixed Pickles. Pickled Limes, Sardines, Ketchup, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale low, by PETTENGELL & FOLLANSBEE,

May 14. At the Central Cash Store.

Flour & Grain.

SUPERIOR FAMILY FLOUR. Buckwheat; Rye, Oat, Indian and Graham Meal Corn, Oats, Shorts and Fine Feed; Barley, &c.

For sale by PETTINGELL & FOLLANSBEE,

May 14. At the Central Cash Store

BOARDING.

THE subscriber has hired and furnished Kelley's building, over the "Central Cash" and "Union" Stores, and opened it as a BOARDING HOUSE. He is prepared to accommodate gentlemen and ladies at moderat prices.

Woburn, May 12.—6m* J. TUCK.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale by the hundred at the WOBURN BOOK STORE

Business Cards.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R Nute, and A. I. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,
Counsellor at Law.

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan 29, '58.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Oekley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Repairing neatly done.

Nov. 20, 1858. ytf

EDWARD BUTLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

BANK BLOCK, WOBURN.

Nov. 7, 1857.—ytf



DR. C. T. LANG,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cor. of Main & Walnut Sts.,

WOBURN CENTRE, MASS.

T. RICKARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence on BENNETT STREET, third house from Pleasant street, on the right. dec. 4

E. D. HAYDEN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN, MASS.

Feb. 13. ytf

A. E. THOMPSON,

DEALER IN AMERICAN & FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods, Flour and Grain, Crockery and Hardware, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wade's Block.

Woburn, April, 1851.

FRANK B. DODGE,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,

ALSO, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, &c.

MELODEONS FOR SALE AND TO LET.

(Weston's Old Stand, Main Street, Woburn.)

May 1, 1858.—ytf

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

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Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

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AMBROTYPES, MELAINOTYPE, AND Daguerreotype Rooms,

KELLEY'S BLOCK,..... ....WOBURN.

Particular attention given to copying Pictures.

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Paper Hanging, White-washing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. SASHES and BLINDS of every description furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.

SHOP, first building south of the Branch Rail-Road Depot, Main street, Woburn. Feb.14.—ytf.



HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, and hopes, by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

SINGLE HATS MADE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

OLD HATS renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each. .....ytf

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following GOODS, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Bookskins, finished especially BF'k, Br'n, & Drab Cassimeres, for Congress Tops. Brown, Black and Drab Feltings, for Snow Shoes. Lastings, all-wool. Italian do. Silk and Cotton Warp, do.

Serge De Berris.

Rubber Gusset Webs, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes.

Boot and Congress Webs, from ¼ inch to 1¼ inches, new style.

Galloons, Blacks and Colors, ½, ⅝, & ¾ in widths.

Shoe Pucks, Congress and Elastic Canvas.

Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Web.

Eyelets, Cords, Shoe Lacetts and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons of all descriptions.

LINEN MACHINE THREADS,

of the well-known XXX Golden Flax Stamp, of every description, required in the manufacturing of Boots, Brogans, Shoe and Congress Works, from No. 18 to 100, from 2 to 6 cord, in Black, Drab, Gray, Orange, Yellow, and W. Brown, in Hanks, Balls and Spools, for sideing, closing, stitching, binding, Straps and Counters, top stitching and under threads. Also, Shoe

Poetry.

EPITAPHS.

Adapted to the Prevalent Causes of Death—Broken Bridges—Misplaced Switches—Collisions—Crossings Unwatched—Making up Lost Time—Draw Bridges Open Without Signals, etc.

"A sudden pitch
From a misplaced switch
Laid me dead in this ditch."

"Off the track the engine rushed—
Some were drowned, and I was crushed."

"What is life? 'Tis but a vision,
Here I died by a collision.
Twenty more died by the same,
Verdict—'Nobody to blame.'"

"Sister, mother, aunt and me,
Were run over. Here we be.
We should have had time to mizzle,
Had they blown the engine's whistle."

"Sweeping round a curve
Whose outer flexture bordered an abyss,
The cars were canted down the precipice,
And seven of us killed. But what of that?
'Twas the curve did it. And the engineer,
Being upon a bender, was exensed."

"Train born traveller rushing by,
As thou passest pipe thine eye,
Here a car, well filled with freight,
Killed sixteen and wounded eight,
For a moment friends be'weepers,
As you pass the railroad sleepers,
You may share our fate—why not?
Ere you reach the next depot."

"Here are deposited the bones
(The flesh being torn off,)
Of an unknown man,
Who, being deaf, blind and lame,
Neglected to obey the customary signals,
And was run over as a punishment
For his contumacy.
The engineer promptly stopped the engine
After it had cut the body in two,
And, with the most exemplary humanity,
Conveyed the remains to an adjacent woodshed,
Where all means of resuscitation were tried;
But alas!
The vital spark had fled!
For the humanity they displayed,
The engineer and signal men
Were presented by the company
With a service of plate.
Go thou and do likewise."

[N. Y. Eve. Post.

THE DOCTOR OUTWITTED.—When Dr. Dodge, an eclectic physician, was lecturing through this State on the laws of health, and particularly on the evils of tea and coffee, he happened to meet one morning at the breakfast table, a witty son of Erin, of the better class. Conversation turned on the doctor's favorite subject; he addressed our Irish friend as follows:—

"Perhaps you think that I would be unable to convince you of the deleterious effects of tea and coffee?"

"I don't know," said Erin, "but I'd like to be there when you do it!"

"Well," said the doctor, if I convince you that they are injurious to your health, will you abstain from their use?"

"Sure and I will, sir."

"How often do you use coffee and tea?" asked the doctor.

"Morning and night, sir."

"Well," said the doctor, "do you ever experience a slight dizziness of the brain on going to bed?"

"I do—indeed I do," replied Erin.

"And a sharp pain through the temples, in and about the eyes in the morning?"

"Troth, I do, sir."

"Well," said the doctor, with an air of confidence and assurance in his manner, "that is the tea and coffee"

"Is it, indeed? Faith, and I always thought it was the whisky I drank!"

The company roared with laughter, and the doctor quietly retired. He was beaten.

"HAVEN'T GOT ANY OF YOUR SIZE."—Any one who has lived in Cincinnatti (writes Brads) for ten or fifteen years, will remember E., the tailor, one of the oldest and best of his craft, as well as one of the jolliest, always ready to take a joke as to give one. It used to be considered the "fair thing" among a "select party" to send the persons to his store for articles at variance with what usually constitutes the stock in trade of his profession. It so happened one day, as one of the "party" above mentioned was descending the steps of the Burnett House, he encountered a specimen of Kentucky, who enquired of him where he could purchase a jewsharp. Of course he was directed to E's store, as the establishment where they kept the largest assortment at the most reasonable prices. Our friend proceeded at once to the place indicated, and found E. (who by the way, was troubled with an impediment of speech,) waiting on a customer, and after stating his wants, was politely requested to "w-wait a few mo-mo-ments." After dispatching his business with the aforesaid customer, he gravely approached Kentucky with a pair of *glove stretchers*, and observed in a very mild tone, "W-we-shall have to t-t-take your mum-mum-measure," whereupon he inserted the stretcher into his mouth, spreading open his countenance to the full extent of the "stretch," and with a face indicating the utmost seriousness, remarked to the astonished Kentuckian, "Y-young man, *w-we haven't ger-got any of y-your s-s-size.*"

GOOD RIDDANCE.—John Mitchell, the Irish exile and convert to American despotism, has discontinued his Citizen, and transferred its few subscribers to the New York Day Book, the only out-and-out Buchanan organ in New York. Poor John, with all his devotion to slavery, and his fond aspirations for an "Alabama plantation well stocked with fat niggers," has finally been starved out—ended his career in disgrace, dishonored his native land, and returns home a libel upon the Irish name. Even slave-holders could not endure his sycophancy and toadyism, and have spurned him from their presence as an unworthy and false representative of a noble race.—*Northern Advocate.*

A beggar importuned a lady for alms; she gave him a shilling. "God bless your ladyship!" said he, "this will prevent me from executing my resolution." The lady alarmed, and thinking he meditated suicide, asked what he meant. "Alas, madam!" said he, "but for this shilling I should be obliged to go to work."

☞ "Pompey," said a good natured gentleman to his colored man, "I did not know till to-day you had been whipped last week." "Didn't you massa?" replied Pompey, "I knowed it all the time."

YOU HAD BETTER

TRY MY MOTHER'S SALVE.



This Celebrated Preparation has obtained an enviable and world-wide reputation for its great curative properties, and has been the agent of relieving so many sufferers, restoring them to health and usefulness, that the proprietors feel it a duty they owe to the public for their generous patronage bestowed upon this Salve, to make it accessible to rich and poor, that all afflicted may avail themselves of its healing qualities.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE.

Is a perfect Chemical Compound, prepared from Roots Herbs, and Gums, gathered from the forest, and possess Healing, Soothing and Pain-Relieving Virtue never before combined in a Salve or Ointment.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is safe and effectual, and all those troubled with Rheumatism, Salt Phem m, Erysipelas, Gout, Piles, and such like diseases, will find in its use great relief, and in most cases a permanent cure.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE.

In a Burn or Scald takes out the fire, soothes the irritating pain, and heals the wound more speedily and effectually than any other application.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is worthy of confidence, and thousands having used it and recommended it to their friends is a test of its worth. Direc ions for Using

MY MOTHER'S SALVE

are simple. Every mother and nurse knows how to spread a plaster and dress a sore, and all who use the Salve will apply it in proportions, renewed at times, as good judgment may direct. For Rheumatism and other pains, rub the parts smartly with the Salve. In cases of Cough, Tightness of the Lungs, Sore Throat, and such like ails, rub as in case of Rhumatism. In any case of pain a good result follows the use of this Salve. Prepared by A. M. BECK.

BURRILL & HUNTING.

Sole Proprietors, No. 6 Tremont Street, (Two doors South of Court Street, Boston.)

For Sale wholesale and retail by G. W. CLARK, 160 Hanover, corner of Salem Street.

And by JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn.
Also, by THOS. RICHARDSON, Reading

☞ Sold in large supplies to Wholesale Drugg and by them to retail trade, and will be found on re at all Apothecaries and Family Stores in the country. Sept. 18, 1858.—y.

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NEW BOOKS, STATIONERY, WRITING PAPERS, BLANK BOOKS, HOUSE PAPERS, FANCY GOODS, &C.,

has just been added to my former stock, making large and well-selected

VARIETY OF GOODS!

Consisting of works in *History, Theology, Poetry Fiction, Agriculture, the Arts, and general literature.* A constant supply of all the

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used in Academys, High Schools, Grammar and Primary Schools, many of them at prices less than they are sold for by the publishers.

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Extra Adhesive Mucilage.

Playing Cards, Portfolios, Ink Erasers, Ivory Tablets, Large Scissures, Transparent Slates, Pencil Leads, Superior, Common and Perfumed Sealing Wax, Wafers and Stamps, Faber's, Carpenters and Common Lead Pencils, Crayons and Holders, Drawing Books, Stumps, Rubber, Boxes Paints and Brushes, Pen Holders, Paper Tearers, Bill Files, Date Cases, Rulers, Ivory Folders, Satin and Bone Thermometers, Mathematical Instruments, &c.

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and Memorandums of all kinds in general use, Full and Half-Bound Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, and Letter Books. Tablet Paper and Ivory Memorandums, Writing and Exercise Books, School Journals, &c., &c.

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A good supply of House Papers, Borders, Window Blinds, &c., of the latest and most fashionable patterns, AT LOW PRICES, always on hand, and supplied to order.

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A large variety of German Baskets, Work Boxes Cabas, Reticules; Puff, Back, Round, Fine, Pocket and Dressing Combs; Hair, Tooth, Nail, Clothes and Shaving Brushes; Crochet Needles, Emery Cushions, Forte Monnaies, Wallets, Ladies' Money Bags, Visiting, Playing, Plain and Ornamental Cards, Dolls in variety, and TOYS of all kinds.

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COUGHS & COLDS!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR COLDS and the public are reminded that nothing ha proved so effectual in removing all kinds of Cough and Colds as SWEETSER'S COMPOUND ICE LAND MOSS CANDY. To this thousands will testify. Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis Asthma, Ticklings in the Throat, and all affections of the Pulmonary Organs are cured or relieved by its use. If your children have the WHOOPING COUGH let them eat freely of the ICELAND Moss CANDY, and it will afford great relief, rendering the attack ess severe, and tend to a speedy cure. For sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

18 SUMMER STREET,.....BOSTON.
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Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Bowman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'Iron machine women,' whose unrivalled qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were one thousand yards sewed, using done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more exciting theme in the realm of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denominate hand-plain shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have here to-day (from my position in my ministerial places, but, after four years' trial, have no disposition to find."—*J. B. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one or the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. It gives much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into In excitement of good-humor. Were I a Cnathode a should insist upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds done to humanity."—*Theodore M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. It mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. G. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this M chine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Anison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen and cambric, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tinen.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. J. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure."—*Mrs F. Tiest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Bryan, wife of Rev A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well, and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds or Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seitz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

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DOCTOR LAROOKAH,

A Celebrated Indian,

HAS discovered in the combination of four kind o common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

n all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease, o whatever name, having its seation the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the hardest Coughs.
One to two bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to four bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure Consumption.
Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

Highly Important Discovery.

FOUSEL'S PABULUM VITÆ

Has now gained its position before the public as

THE ONLY REMEDY

yet discovered for the speedy relief and PERMANENT CURE OF

CONSUMPTION,

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all other Pulmonary Complaints.

The discovery of an eminent French Physician after many years of study and observation, it continually meets with

THE MOST ASTONISHING SUCCESS

in the treatment of the above complaints.

Its unabated popularity, numerous certificates of remarkable cures, the recommendation of some of our most eminent physicians, and the analysis of Dr. A. A. Hayes, the State assayer, all give convincing proofs o

THE UNRIVALLED VIRTUES

AND UNQUALIFIED SUPERIORITY

to this preparation to any other remedy now extant, and are constantly contributing to give it a wider and more enviable reputation. From its volatile nature, it affords vapors freely, and consequently is direct in its action upon the Lungs and Air Passages.

The discredit which has been thrown upon all preparations not prescribed by regular physicians, by reason of the recklessness with which worthless and injurious compounds have been imposed upon the public, will tend to deter many from availing themselves of the benefits of this preparation; the agent, however, assures the public, in all sincerity, that this medicine is not only perfectly safe, and free from all deleterious ingredients, but guarantees that it will effect all that he represents, not having heard of a single case where it has failed to give satisfaction. It is warranted to cure

Consumption by using One to Six Bottles.
Bronchitis by using One to Three Bottles.
Coughs by using less than One Bottle.
Colds by using it Two to Six days.
Bleeding of the Lungs by using less than One bottle
Hoarseness by using less than One bottle.
Soreness of the Chest by using less than One bottle.
Price $3 per bottle, accompanied by a Treatise.

For sale by

F. J. LAFORME, Sole Agent,
No. 5 MILK STREET,.....Boston, Mass.,

And by all respectable Druggists and Apothecaries in the United States and British Provinces.—May 29

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF FINE HEAD OF RICH GLOSSY HAIR.

Talk of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We call the attention of old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair — covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions — causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair, will preserve its color; and keep it from falling to extreme old age, to all its natural beauty. We call them upon the old, the gray, or diseased in scalp, to use it; and surely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks of the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongues of thousands.

The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

Deep River, Conn., July 23, 1856.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, and it began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st o April last and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found, to my satisfaction, it was the right thing; it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow. It is now two or three inches in length where it was all off. I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer f this. I don't know as any of the kinds used in it is here, you may have a market for many bottles of it if it is known here.

Yours, with respect RUFUS PRATT.

Philadelphia Sept. 9, 1856.

PROF. WOOD—Dear Sir — Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact bald. I have used but two half-pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the tip of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation I can induce many others to try it. WOLF, respectfully,

D. R. THOMAS, M. D., No. 814 Vine Street

Vincennes, Ind., June 22, 1853.

PROF. O. J. WOOD—As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and taken others to use it—for more or less, for several years, been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any that I know it entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any premature hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and of this without disobeying the hands that apply it, or the dresses on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair. Respectfully yours,

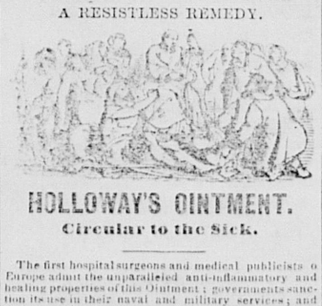
WILSON KING.

O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

Sold in Woburn by BENJ. W. CONANT, and by all good Druggists. July 17.—dmo.

"NO SUCH WORD A-FAIL."

A RESISTLESS REMEDY.



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Circular to the Sick.

The first hospital surgeons and medical publicists o Europe admit the unparalleled anti-inflammatory and healing properties of this Ointment; governments sanction its use in their naval and military services; and the masses in this country and throughout the world repose the utmost confidence in its curative properties It penetrates the sources of inflammation and corrup tion which underlie the external evidences of disease, and neutralize the fiery elements which feed and exasperate the malady.

Rheumatism, Scrofula, Erysipelas.

These are among the most terrible and agonizing diseases of the muscles, the fleshy fibre and the skin; yet in their worst forms, and when seemingly incurable, they invariably disappear under a persevering application of this soothing, healing, antidote to pain and inflammation.

Rheum, Fever Sores, Stiff Joints.

In cases of Salt Rheum, where medical waters, lotions, and every recipe of the pharmacopœa have proved useless, the Ointment will accomplish a thorough cure. Fever sores heal quickly under its influence and its relaxing effect upon contracted sinews is wonderfu

Discharging Ulcers.

A most remarkable and happy change is produced in the appearance of malignant ulcers after a few applications of this Ointment. The surrounding redness vanishes, and granules of healthy flesh begin to take the place of the discharged matter. The process goes on more or less rapidly until the orifice is filled up with sound material, and the ulcer radically cured.

A Word to Mothers

The young are the most frequent sufferers from external injuries, and therefore every mother should have the healing preparation constantly at hand. It is an absolute specific for sore breast, and quickly removes he encrusted sores which sometimes disfigure the heads nd faces of children.

Significant Facts.

This Ointment is universally used on board the A antic and Pacific whaling fleet as a cure for scorbutic affections, and as the best possible remedy for wounds and bruises. Large supplies of it have recently been ordered by the Sultan of Turkey for hospital purposes

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Asthma	Debility	Lowness of Spirit
Bowel Complaints	Fever and Ague	Piles
Coughs	Female Complaints	Stone and Gravel
Colds	Headaches	Secondary Symptoms
Chest Diseases	Indigestion	Tetter
Costiveness	Influenza	Venereal Affections
Dyspepsia	Inflammation	Worms of all
Diarrhœa	Inward weakness	kinds.
Dropsy	Liver Complaints	&c., &c.,

☞ Caution.—None are genuine unless the word "Holloway, New York and London" are discernible as a *Water-mark* in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf to the light.* A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

☞ Sold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the Unit ed States and the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents 62½ cents, and $1 each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the ger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed each box. sept. 19—7—1y

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children."

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S

Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,

the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERUPTIVE and SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE, or ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BLAINS and BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER and SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYPHILITIC and MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, and, indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITIATED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "*impurity of the blood*" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC,

are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy tone and energy. In consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: *Costiveness, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice,* and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs. Under the influence of this remedy, inflammation in the throat and bronchial tubes is subdued, the cough loosened, the expectoration facilitated, and the whole train of distressing symptoms which announce the approach of pulmonary disease, are speedily overcome. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.

All our Remedies for sale by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers.
July 30, '59.

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Blackwood's "	" Herald,
Ballou's "	" Weekly,
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Arthur's "	" Clipper,
Godey's Lady's Book,	Police Gazette,
Happy Home and Parlor Magazine,	Boston Daily Herald,
Frank Leslie's Magazine and Gazette of Fashion,	Daily & Weekly Traveler " Journal, " Bee,
Forrester's Playmate,	Weekly Post,
Cornhopper Agricultural,	Boston Medical Journal
Household Words,	New England Farmer,
American Monthly,	Scientific American,
Atlantic "	Banner of Light,
Hall's Jour. of Health,	Spiritual Telegraph,
Gleason's Weekly Line of Battle Ships,	New England Spiritualist
Harper's Weekly,	Boston Pilot,
Ballou's Pictorial,	Irish American,
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Flag of our Union,	New York Tablet,
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HARRISON'S COLUMBIAN HAIR DYE,

SIZE ENLARGED, STYLE IMPROVED.

It gives a perfectly natural color.
It has double the quantity and strength of any other.
Its use is easy and rapid.
It colors every shade, from light brown to jet black.
It is perfectly harmless to the skin.
Its effect is instaneous and permanent.
It is the best, quickest, cheapest, and safest DYE ever made.

Directions for use accompanying each box.

Price—1 oz. $1,—2 oz. $1.50,—4 oz. $3,—8 oz. $5

[Entered to Act of Congress, in the year 1858, by A W. Harrison, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

Manufacturer, APOLLOS W. HARRISON, 10 South 7th St., Philadelphia. For sale by JOHN J. PIPPY, and Wm. Woodberry, Woburn; E. E. Thompson, North Woburn; A. Rowe & Co., Stoneham; Horatio N. Cate, Reading; W. H. Tillerton, Melrose; W. Warren, Brighton; Andrew Howe, West Cambridge; Peters & Moore, Waltham; Geo. W. Cutting & Co., Weston; A. R. Johnson, Framingham; Daniel Jones, Acton. Oct. 30, '58.

DR. M'LANE'S
CELEBRATED
VERMIFUGE
AND
LIVER PILLS.

WE beg leave to call the attention of the Trade, and more especially the Physicians of the country, to two of the most popular remedies now before the public. We refer to

Dr. Chas. M'Lane's Celebrated

Vermifuge and Liver Pills.

We do not recommend them as universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports, viz.:

THE VERMIFUGE,

For expelling Worms from the human system. It has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various Animals subject to Worms.

THE LIVER PILLS,

For the cure of LIVER COMPLAINTS

Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. VIII: : : No. 51. WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1859. SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

Poetry.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Directions for a daughter during her Mother's absence.

When is heard the workman's horn,
Then bestir thee in the morn,
Gather flowers for every vase,
Each in its accustomed place,
Feed the hens and give the birds
Water, seed, and tender words;
Read thy Bible next at morn,
Then thyself and house adorn;
Gather apples for the poor,
Send them to each needy door,
Give them also where are none,
There are those who have not one
Save as purchased from the store,
Such may like them, tho' not poor.—
Don't forget the setting hen,
Give her something, now and then;
And, remember, *order*, dear,
Have not things all *there* and *here*,
But with woman's household grace,
Keep each article in *place*.
After all thy pets caressing,
Eat thy breakfast with a blessing,
And unto my warning hark,
Trim thy lamps before 'tis dark!

Take good care to mend thy clothes,
Sew thy new work, darn thy hose;
Needle's point 'tis said, can bear
Thousand angels sitting there!
If so, thou can'st not miss me,
With such lovely company!
Then when comes the afternoon,
Sing a song, and play a tune,
And in evening shadows dim,
Cheer thy heart and chant a hymn—
Fear not, as nights shades do close,
Sink in *trust* to thy repose,
As thy soul doth rise in prayer,
And my spirit shall be there—

HELEN BEVERLEY.

South Reading, Sept. 3d 1859.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE OF SICILY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "CAPT. JOHN DUNCAN."

CHAPTER I.

THE GHOST.

The late Horace Binney Wallace, in his defense of a certain distinguished poet, nameless here, argues that originality is but a secondary consideration. Possibly he was right; on some accounts, I hope he was—for the story which I am about to relate would sail under false colors, were I to mark it as original. Now that you know it did not spring, Minerva-like, from the fecundity of my own brain, it is possible you would like to know where it did come from. I will tell you. You have a right to expect it.

Among other distinguished refugees, driven into exile from the beautiful island of Sicily, came Dr. M ——, a scholar, gentleman, and a soldier. He brought to our shores a hatred of tyranny, a love of liberty, an undaunted soul, and a noble heart. He also brought with him his poverty—that mantle in which genuis so often robes itself, and which seems too often, the patriot's reward. Here he breathed free air of a free country; struggled manfully against the most trying circumstances; was pitied by philanthropists who *only* pity; barely existed through an unusually rigorous winter, and then was gradually lost sight of. Like many another noble hearts he has probably gone, ere this, to the land of shadows.

Such was the man from whom I heard the story, which as nearly as possible shall be given in his own words:

"During the revolution of ——, I found myself, in compauy with three or four officers of the patriot force, at a small village, a few leagues distant from the coast. Important information had reached us, the substance of which it was necessary to communicate to some of our friends, who had collected together at a large town some ten leagues in the interior. As the business was exceedingly important, quite a discussion took place as to who should undertake the journey, which was beset with difficulties and danger. The government was suspicious, and the officials very exacting; to be suspected of treason was almost equivalent to death. In proportion as the dangers were magnified, each one of us the more strongly denied the other's right to meet it. As we all claimed the privilege of going, there was clearly but one way of settling it, and that was by lot. The lot fell to me; and thus, by a singular chance, I was enabled to investigate one of the most extraordinary mysteries of the time.

"For many months there had been considerable excitement in this part of the country concerning an old house, situated on a lonely road, which was said to be haunted. Strange things had been seen there; clanking of chains had been heard, fearful groans, and other equally terrible noises. Some of the more adventurous of the Sicilians, who had gone bravely to work to investigate this singular affair, seeing hideous apparitions flitting by the windows, and hearing unearthly sounds, had taken to their heels, instead of investigation, and thus added fresh fuel to popular superstition. The place was shunned by all; no one would pass it after nightfall; and even in the day time the peasants would cross themselves devoutly, and say an *Ave* as they hurried by. The most profligate seemed to grow pious, in proportion as their knees shook with terror.

"On account of the vigilance of the police, I was obliged to travel at night, and, as much as possible by unfrequented roads. After mature deliberation, I concluded upon the best route, which was an unfrequented road lying to the northward.

"'What,' cried my companions, when I told them the path I had chosen, 'do you tempt heaven? Are you not aware that the road you have chosen leads by the *haunted house*?'

"To this I replied, that though I was not before aware of the location of the house, now that I did know, I certainly should not lose so excellent an opportunity of seeing it. They tried to dissuade me from what they considered foolhardy recklessness; they painted in vivid colors the horrors of the place, and even whispered of fearful murders, said to have been perpetrated there. I proved incorrigible. Finding their prayers and warnings alike ineffectual, they grasped me warmly by the hand, and with many a 'God be with you,' I issued into the grass-grown streets of the village, and in a few minutes more was galloping off toward the interior.

"It was a lovely night—such a one as fair Sicily alone can produce; the air was laden with the perfume of many flowers, and through the branches of the lofty trees which grew upon the borders of the road the air murmured soft and delicious music. Ah, such music! such breathings of harmony! such peace! such beauty! As I journeyed on, so quiet was the night, I fancied, perhaps it was only a fancy, I heard, high above me, in the upper air, a delicious rolling together of sounds, as of a heavenly choir attuning their golden harps to perfect harmony. I gazed upward—in spirit was among the stars. I remembered the legends I had heard of miraculous and mysterious music; I remembered the 'music of the spheres,' to which I verily believed I was listening. I fell into a deep revery, abandoning myself to the most delicious thought. My horse slackened his pace to a deliberate walk, and for aught I know to the contrary was dreaming also. How long this state of things lasted, I am not quite sure, but I was suddenly called to the realm of reality by my horse falling back on his haunches, trembling violently, and snorting with terror. My first impression was that robbers had attacked me, and in the excitement of the moment I drew my sword, determined to sell my life as dearly as possible. A moment's observation convinced me, however, that my fears were groundless. Not a living soul could I see in any direction; nor could I discover the cause of my horse's terror. Placing my sword in its sheath, I now endeavored to urge forward the horse. With great reluctance he obeyed my whip, trembling violently, and giving other signs of great fear.

"The sky was no longer clear; great masses of clouds drove through the heavens, and a distant rumbling of thunder betokened an approaching storm. In the midst of this, the moon, which had struggled in occasional glimpses through the ragged and lowering clouds, sank beneath the horizon of distant mountains, leaving the night gloomy and dark. My horse now became utterly unmanagable; so dismounting, I determined to discover the cause. Hitching his bridle carefully to a tree, I moved forward on the road, scanning, as I went, every shrub or nook where might lie concealed an enemy. The stillness of the night, the lateness of the hour, and the excitement consequent upon the mission I was performing, all conspired to produce great physical nervousness; the very absence of danger heightened my fear. Up to this moment, not a thought of the haunted house had crossed my mind, but just as I was on the point of returning to the spot where I had tied my horse, a fearful shriek rose on the air, and a pale blue light gleamed through the branches of a lofty oak. I stood rooted, as it were, to the ground—frozen with terror. In a moment I saw it all: I was in the vicinity of the haunted house of Sicily. To advance, or retire, was now the question—and one of no small magnitude, I assure you. My decision was to go forward, and trust to God and myself. A slight turn in the road brought me in full view of a large, gloomy-looking building, situated at some distance back from the road, and surrounded by lofty trees and shrubbery.

"As I stood looking at the house, a lurid red flame suddenly shot up from the obscurity of one of the crumbling towers, followed by the most awful groans and imprecations. Gradually the flame turned to a sickly, ghastly-looking blue light, and then expired. Impelled by desperation more than bravery, I rushed forward to the crumbling gateway of the garden, and there, clinging to one of the pillars, my hair fairly on end, witnessed the crowning act of horror.

"The door of the house had crumbled from its hinges, and fallen among the weeds which choked the path. I remarked all this by means of a faint light which had suddenly appeared in the hall. As I still gazed, a gigantic and horribly-deformed figure rose in the doorway. First came its hideous head, scowling eyes, and pallid face; then its huge shoulders and brawny arms; up, up it reared its foul proportions, until—its head lost in the gloom of the highest ceiling—there only remained the bleeding trunk. My blood fairly congealed at this, and I staggered like a drunkard. Slowly the figure sank again; down, down, till I thought it would never cease falling. Scarcely had its matted locks disappeared beneath the sill, when groans and clanking together of chains ensued, producing the most hideous discord.

"Though my knees fairly smote together, and cold chills ran down my limbs, yet I would not fly. The chattering of my teeth was only equalled by my contempt for my cowardice, my fear by my courage. I determined to investigate the mystery, cost what it might, So when the figure again appeared, I drew my sword, rushed forward through the tangled pathway, up over the ruined door and steps, driving my sword to its hilt in the body of the ghost. Crash, bang, fell the body, and immediately I heard footsteps in the passage, and a noise as of some one dragging a rope. I sprang after the retreating steps, and though it was too dark to distinguish forms, was convinced that two persons were flying before me. That they were human, I concluded from the cry one of them gave when I struck him on the shoulders with the flat of my sword. Being unacquainted with the house, I was soon left behind; and after groping about in the dark for some time, I reached a back balcony just in time to catch sight of a man and a woman running off in different directions. Returning to the hall, I fortunately stumbled over a small lamp and a box of matches. Striking a light, I was soon enlightened regarding the nature of the noises I had heard. Two or three iron chains were lying on the floor, and just before the entrance of the house was the insensible form of the apparition which had so terrified me. It was composed of rags, an old sheet, and various other dry-goods of a spectral nature.

"The mystery was solved. All Sicily had been frightened by an ugly looking rag-doll, exhibited in a curious way, at curious hours, by two young people whose history I shall take pleasure in narrating. That large numbers of the peasants should have shivered at beholding these nocturnal exhibitions of brimstone, is not matter for much surprise, considering that it presented a pretty fair picture of what they might expect hereafter.

CHAPTER II.

In which it will be seen that the course of true love never did run smooth.

"The advice which one friend gave another, to beware of the man with the theory, was undoubtedly good; but it strikes me that more than one lantern would be required to find a man without one. All men have theories, even Squirt—Mr. Adolphus Squirt, I should have said—who is constantly violating all the laws of wit by "poking fun" at the theories of his neighbors, holds a theory; it is, that by wearing Byron collars, long hairs and an incipient moustache, he thinks that misguided youth to be regarded as a Jupiter by the very ladies who have pronounced him a *nice young man*. Show me a man without a theory and I'll show you just no man at all. With some it is blood. To hear this faction talk, one would be inclined to believe them the most blood-thirsty set of men in the universe; whereas, in proportion as their pedigree is very honorable and ancient, they are quite harmless.

"This class of theorists will interrupt you in the midst of an exciting tale to inquire if your hero sprung from good stock—the quality of blood, etc. They are the chosen people, the veritable antiques of society. They are refined, very refined—almost minute in proportions; small delicate hands, and heads requiring only the brains to make them Byronic.

"Another class of people hold to the theory of money, and the worship of gold. They affect kid gloves, and liveried footmen of largely-developed legs. With theorists of this class, a man is good and great in proportion to his deposit in bank. If he has a million of dollars he is reputed a sort of god, and is worshipped by his less wealthy brethren. If he has not where to lay his head it is proof positive that he is a suspicious character, and no better than he ought to be. These theorists live in large houses, and are addicted to champagne, cigars, and bad grammar. You must remember, however, that most rules have exceptions.

"I have opened with a digression; now for the conclusion of this eventful history.

"A few days subsequent to the events recorded in the former chapter, I rode down to the haunted house, determined, if possible, to sift the mystery to its very core. And curious were the facts I learned. It appeared that the young man I had seen running across the field, was the son of a noble but impoverished family. Their pedigree was as long as their purse was short, and the pride of the old Count was only equalled by his excessive poverty. I don't like to intrude into the private affairs of a family and unveil the mysteries of domestic economy, and yet how can I refrain from telling you that the old Count was sometimes obliged to lie abed while his shirt was going through an ablutionary process. Melancholy as it may appear, it was a fact.

"Now, this young lord, son of the old Count, was desperately in love with a blue-eyed lass, the same whom I had seen flying across the field, you recollect, and who was the daughter of a very wealthy farmer. The passion was returned, and nothing but marriage—sometimes a great obstacle—intervened between them and happiness. In this particular case marriage proved a very decided obstacle, for no sooner had the old Count heard of his son's attachment for the blue-eyed lass, than calling him into the library of the chateau, he proceeded to give him what is technically termed a 'piece of his mind.' He first called upon him to remember his *blood*; the ancient pedigree of his house; the noble title to which he would succeed. Finding this of no avail, and that his son still clung to his blue-eyed beauty, the old Count broke forth, as follows:

"'What! to marry a *peasant!* the daughter of a *farmer! my* son to marry a farmer's daughter! an untitled wench! a peasant!' and the old man rolled his eyes in horror and disgust. 'No, sir, it can't be, sir! it *shan't* be, sir! Shame on you to entertain the thought!'

"The son expostulated; he swore, as all lovers do, that nothing but marriage with the blue-eyed girl could ever make him happy; that he should die if separated from her. To all which the old Count replied, in an exceedingly unpleasant style of delivery, that he would rather assist him to his grave than see him married to a peasant.

"While this little domestic affair was taking place at the chateau, an equally interesting scene was going on at the farmer's. The blue-eyed girl stood trembling before the fierce anger of the farmer, her father, who broke forth somewhat as follows:

"'You will break my heart, I know you will,' cried the farmer, slapping his well-rounded stomach, in which region his heart was situated. 'Yes, you ungrateful child, you will knock my heart into atoms. After all I've done for you—it's *shameful*, indeed it is!' and the old farmer waddled across the floor in great anger.

"His daughter's pretty blue eyes were dimmed with tears during the delivery of this pleasant piece of intelligence, and as soon as her father had relapsed into a moment's silence, wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron, she assured him that she would never break his heart; that he was her dear papa; and a good deal more of just such nice things. She told him how noble in every respect was her dear lover, the young Count.

"'What,' cried the farmer, fairly shivering with rage, 'what, marry a beggar lord! a fellow who hasn't a cent to his name! nothing to recommend him but a title! No,' stamping his foot very heavily on the floor, 'my daughter shall never marry a *beggar—never!* Do you hear? *Never!* And mark my words, don't you dare to speak to him again; I'll disown you, if you do—cut you off to a shilling.' Having delivered this elaborate oration, he rushed from the room as fast as he could, which, on account of his immense size, was but a walk at best.

"The lovers being made painfully aware that the course of true love never did run smooth, and finding separation decidedly unpleasant, bethought themselves of a way to elude their parents' vigilance and meet together in safety. An old ruined house, equally distant from each of their homes, was selected as a place of meeting. And to make matters still more sure, and lessen the possibility of discovery, they set in motion a rumor that the house was haunted. The girl procured a couple of ox-chains from the farm, and also a rope. The young lord procured from the chateau a good supply of rags, which with an old sheet from the farm-house constituted the basis for a ghost. Red and blue fire-powder was also procured, and this, I believe, constituted the actual stock of the affair.

"A giant ghost was soon made; and everything being in readiness, when their respective families were wrapt in sleep, our hero and heroine would steal noiselessly from their rooms, and running over the fields, meet at the ruined house. Whenever a noise was heard, or anything that betokened the approach of human beings, they would immediately pull about the chains, groan, shriek, and hoist up and down in the doorway the rag ghost. Fearful stories were spread abroad, as we have seen, and the haunted house of Sicily became famous throughout the various provinces of Italy, and of the world."

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor.—Some friend forwarded to me by post, your last week's issue, and I cannot forbear acknowledging the kindness, as it again turns my mind towards my old home. It is a long time since I resided in Woburn, but the reading of the *Journal* of the week awakens vividly in my mind, the remembrance of other days at home, and as the memory of dear Woburn friends, the familiar countenances of other days passes before me, I have resolved to speak from time to time, through your paper, hoping thereby to advance thoughts profitable for my young friends to read—of credit to your worthy journal, and of interest to your many readers.

I would say to the youth who read your paper,—*Prize the home you have.* To me the associations of my early home are among the sweetest of my life.

'Neath the parental roof, surrounded by those always ready to minister to my every desire—and influences pure and ennobling, as only a mother can exert—I was happy—the tenor of my soul was given—the foundations of my moral and religious life were laid. But when the time came for me to push out on the sea of life, I little knew of the cares and troubles, the storms and conflicting elements, to be encountered—consequent upon a life away from.

Braving the storms of life, among strangers in a selfish world. It is pleasant, when one has dwelt away, to go home—away from the wicked and the tempting. It is an unspeakable blessing when one is sick to have those who lend their sympathy, and care for and administer to you. I used to have a religious home in Woburn, for which I labored with an anxiety such as only those can appreciate who are blessed with such a home. Such a home is desirable for all.

The youth especially, who are so liable to think there is no happiness in an organization calculated to develope the spirit life of man, to make him stable, makes a great mistake, to think that if he does not endorse *any* religious faith, if he can go here and there in his belief, but remains at liberty to take up with any sentiments he may choose, is happier than he who professes a certain faith and has a place he can call his, a responsibility none can meet but himself.

It is a happy thought to know we have a home where we can find shelter if enemies gather near, if contumely of an evil world is showered upon us; it is pleasant to know that we have those at home who will sympathize with, and encourage us when the last spark of hope seems to be quenched by the waters of slander. He who thus labors in the community where he may dwell, who has a home in the religious and political world, is the one in whom his townsmen, his acquaintance, can safely confide. His word will be taken, his judgment respected—his entire life will have an influence such as none but the constant, stable, long known, and tried, can have.

May my young friends "appreciate the home they have," endeavor to be among the honored and loved of the community where they may dwell, and by their upright lives, happy countenances, and kind words, add to the blessed influences of home. M. F. R,

BOSTON, Sept. 16th, 1859.

☞ Nothing establishes confidence sooner than punctuality.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Orphans.

The night comes on apace, Nellie,
And the shadows o'er the ice,
The night winds whistle chill, Nellie,
As it blows from off the sea,
Two orphans in the world, Nellie,
In the world so cold are we,
But it only mocks our woes, Nellie,
And laughs at you and me.

They call us "beggar brats," Nellie,
And turn us from the door,
As we seek to gather the crumbs, Nellie,
That fall on the rich man's floor,
And the house dogs bark as we pass, Nellie,
And snap at our tattered clothes,
And the children laugh so mockingly,
At the hungry orphan's woes.

The world is very bright, Nellie,
The others all are gay,
And the smiles upon their face, Nellie,
Have chased all care away,
But when they gaze at my bare feet,
Or see your tattered gown,
The smile will disappear, Nellie,
Quick changing to a frown.

Is the world so very small, Nellie,
They envy us the room,
As we go wandering round, Nellie,
With no place for our home?
No friend to guide our way,
To the dwelling of the angels,
To the realms of endless day.

But heaven is large enough, Nellie,
For all who gather there,
And in its spacious halls, Nellie,
We'll banish every care,
And we never shall weep any more, Nellie,
As we've wept so often here,
For the angels of our God, Nellie,
Will wipe away each tear.

Then let the world rail on, Nellie,
And scorn us as it will,
Let them sneer at our poverty, Nellie,
We're only richer still,
For in our Father's home, Nellie,
There's plenty and to spare,
And the sorrows of earth shall cease, Nellie,
As we meet the loved ones there.

MARIA.

BURLING, THE DUN.

Ten years ago I was seated in my office, at No. 12 Wall street, busily driving my quill, when I heard a quiet step behind, and then a mild voice inquiring if I had the transcript of a certain judgment against one J. G. O., the projector of the great Peg-ghe-wha-wha Company for selling Indian medicine. I looked up and saw a man whose twisted foot and palsied arms were quite familiar to me, but of whose name or calling I knew nothing.

"Yes," I replied, "I have the transcript."

"Well, I want it," he said; "I am going to collect it for the creditor."

"Going to collect it," I exclaimed, "why the judgment is perfectly worthless! Executions and proceedings after judgment, and all ordinary means of grace, have long ago been exhausted upon O. He is hopelessly insolvent, and is, besides, the most adroit scamp of a swindler I ever encountered.

"What's that to me?" broke out the visitor, in a gruff, strong voice, quite different from his first tones. "Perhaps you don't know who I am. I'm Burling You a lawyer, and not know me? Sheriffs are good for nothing; constables are good for nothing; executions and creditor's bills are good for nothing. Give me the transcript—here's the order for it—I'll make the money out of him."

I swivelled my chair around and stared at the man. "And will you be so good, Mr. Burling," I asked, "as to tell me what is your patent plan for superseding officers and writs, and for squeezing blood out of turnips, and cash out of the President of the Peg-ghe-wha-wha Company?"

"How I do it, you mean. Why, I dun 'em at their houses, I dun 'em in the street, I dun 'em at the theatre, I dun 'em in church, I catch 'em early in the mornings and stick to 'em all day; follow 'em up wherever they go; go to meals and eat with 'em; go to bed with 'em; give 'em no peace night nor day, Sunday nor week day; stick to 'em like death to a dead nigger. A man owes a debt, he won't pay it. I follow him up all the week so he can't do any business, nor go to see his sweetheart, nor walk in Broadway, nor eat with any appetite, nor sleep without dreaming I'm after him with the devil to help run him down. All this won't do. Very well. When he goes to church Sunday, he finds me in his pew. (Yours sheriffs can't work Sundays—I do my best business then.) The congregation rise, and he rises, takes out his book, and opens at the place, and there he finds the bill I've stuck there, and gets so mad he can't say amen."

"Sheriffs and constables," continued he, getting loud and fierce, "won't go of a Sunday morning to a parson's house and follow him to church, and walk up the broad aisle with him before the whole congregation, and go up to the pulpit stairs close to his heels, and slip into the pulpit after him before he can shut the door, and take a seat by his side, and get up when he gets up, and when he opens the Bible, open John Jones's bill full length, and lay it down over the chapter and verse and tell him: 'There's that bill of horse hire, pay for it before you preach!' But that's what I did—and I got my money, too."

"And what commission did you charge?"

"Fifty per cent."

"Rather strong," I suggested, "but still your mode of procedure was strong. Do you often get so much as fifty per cent?"

"When I earn it, I get it. Dr. C., of Broadway, sent me to dun a fellow who lived back in a yard, and kept two bull-dogs that he let loose when anybody came in to collect honest debts. I went to him with a horse pistol in each hand and Dr. C.'s bill in my teeth, and made him pay up. What did Dr. C. offer me for getting his sixty dollars?—he offered me one dollar. I won't take it, says I. I'll pay no more, says he. Pay me thirty dollars, says I. Get out of my office, or I'll kick you out, says he; and he kicked me out of his door and down the steps into Broadway. I goes across to the —— hotel, and hires a great arm-chair out of the bar-room, and takes it across the street, and plants it on the curbstone right opposite Dr. C.'s door, and I lays the bill I had made out on a full sheet of foolscap, across my knees, hanging down so that everybody who went by could read in large black sanded letters:

DOCTOR C——

To J. BURLING, Dr.

For collecting of Richard Roe:—
Commission - - $30 00

And all the crowd kept stopping to read, so that there was all the while two or three hundred people standing on the Doctor's pavement, and reading first my bill and then his sign, and making their jokes. I hired the chair for the whole afternoon, but he hadn't stood this more than fifteen minutes before he comes to the door, and says, 'come here, you rascal,' and I went in and took thirty dollars of his money, and left the bill receipted."

"But, my friend, don't your impudent ways often get you into some scrapes? are you not afraid some one will some day break your head?"

"Break whose head?" he thundered; "didn't Col. S., of New Orleans, a man who has killed seven men in duels, when I went to dun him at the Astor House—didn't he grab me by the slack of my breeches, and hold me out the fifth story window, and shake me there above the pavement, and say, 'shall I let you fall and break your neck on the stones, or take you in and kick you down stairs?'"

"Well," said I, anxiously, "what did you do then?"

"What did I do? I said 'Pay me that money!' and didn't he pull me in and pay me every cent?"

The intensity of his manner, as he thus related his exploits, cannot be rendered on paper—especially when he exclaimed with closed teeth, and the fingers of his round hand clenched, "*Pay me that money!*"

He took the transcript, and limped out. In another day, the hapless debtor, an overmatch for all the regular thumb-screws of the law, came in to beg piteously I would call off the blood-hound. I told him it was the creditor's affair, not mine. Next day I met Burling at the corner of Cortland street, looking mild and happy, and asked how he succeeded. "I havn't got it yet, was the reply, "he hasn't found me out; but he has just paid me five dollars to let him dine at the hotel down there without my company. We've taken all our meals together for the past two days, and he began to find his appetite fail."

Whether the five dollars was credited on the judgment, or pocketed as a personal perquisite, I never knew.

Joe Bower's Wedding.

The county of ——, "way up in the mountains," boasts one of the best Judges in California. On the bench he is firm, decided and prompt, caring not the snap of the finger for the applause of friends or the mutterings of enemies. He is, perhaps, the most devoted man to law in all creation, and has his head so full of what he calls "judicial talk," that not unfrequently he finds himself making learned charges, and passing sentence outside the court room.

On a recent occasion, the judge was called on to exercise "the power and authority in him invested," in the case of a young couple who desired, we believe, to have their hearts united in the holy bands of wedlock. Of course he consented to perform the pleasing duty, and on the appointed evening was promptly on hand at the house at which the affair was to come off. The room was crowded by the beauty and the fashion of the town, and none looked more dignified or happy than the judge himself, who, by the way, was dressed within an inch of his life.

It is customary on occasions of the kind referred to, for the good folks of the mountain towns to pass around the wine quite freely, and to their everlasting credit we will add, they considered it no harm for one to manifest his interest in the joyous event by getting "lively."

The judge is an ardent admirer of the fair sex, having in the course of his life, led the third one to the altar. To use his own language, he is "a great believer in the weddings," and that he should become a little mellow amid the glorious scenes of the evening was not to be wondered at by those who knew him intimately. He had the weakness of all good Judges. He would occasionally take his tod.

The wine had passed round and round. The music had ceased. The time for making Joseph Bowers and Nancy Harkens one, had arrived. Every heart throbbed with the most delightful emotions. The young men wanted to know how Joe would stand it, and the young ladies were anxious to see how Nancy would suffer the shock. Others, again, who closely observed the turn of affairs during the evening, fixed their attention upon the Judge to see how he would manage to come out of the scrape.

At length the trying moment came, the Judge arose very cautiously from the chair which he had occupied in the corner of the room, and cast his eyes over the company who were present as invited guests. The Judge had imbibed just enough to make him forget the nature of his business. He was full of "judicial talk," and needed only the presence of the sheriff to start him. Looking sternly at that officer, he shouted fiercely:—

"Mr. Sheriff, you open the court and call order."

A general twitter followed his command, in the midst of which the Sheriff took the "court" gently by the arm, and led him to his seat in the corner, at the same time informing the personage of his mistake.

Every thing now bid fair for a pleasant and sudden termination of the affair, until another annoyance, which was nothing less than the absence of the bridegroom was discovered. It turned out that he had just stepped across the street to join one of his friends in a parting drink; before his return, some cold-blooded wag had whispered into the ear of our fogy the cause of delay in proceedings. Instantly the chair in the corner moved, and in that direction all eyes were fixed.

"Mr. Sheriff," slowly drawled the Judge, "bring Joe on a supenar." The Judge had his own way of pronouncing the word.

Then addressing the bride who stood in the foreground, and hung her head in deep confusion, he added:

"I s'pose you're the plaintiff. Well, don't take on. Innocence and virtue will be protected by this court."

This was the saddest blunder yet. The Judge was again made to see his mistake and would have been considerably set back had it not been for a corrective in the shape of "forty drops of the critter," which he instantly applied.

In a few minutes all were ready in downright earnest. The bridegroom arrived. The Judge never looked so dignified in his life. He evidently felt that he was every inch a Judge.

"Jo—Joe Bowers," commanded the man of the law, in that distressing style of speech with which he was invariably troubled when under the influence of liquor. "Joe Bowers, stand up. Have you any thing to say why sentence—"

"Stop, stop, Judge," shouted the Sheriff from the back part of the room, "you are not going to hang the man, but marry him."

The Judge drew a long breath and blinked rapidly, but stood his ground well. Recovering himself he proceeded:

"Joe Bowers, do you take Nancy Harkens for your wife, so help you God?"

This was a tolerable effort, and Joe nodded assent.

"Nancy Harkens, it now remains fer the court to—"

Here the Sheriff again reminded the Judge of the real business of the evening.

"Miss Nancy," resumed the Judge, after being set right, "do you take Joe Bowers for a husband to the best of your knowledge and belief, or do you not?"

"I'll bet I do," softly answered the light-hearted Nancy.

The Judge then took the hands of the happy couple and joined them, and wound up the business as follows:

"It now remains for this 'ere court to pronounce you, Joe Bowers, and you Nancy Harkens, a man and wife, and (here the Judge paused to wipe the perspiration from his face,) *may God Almighty have mercy on your souls!* Sheriff, remove the culprits!"

The company roared. The Sheriff was taken with the leavings. The Judge let himself loose to a glass of apple-jack. It was the greatest wedding ever witnessed.

DR. FRANKLIN ON DEATH.—We have lost a most dear and valuable relation. But it is the will of God and Nature that these mortal bodies be laid aside when the soul is to enter real life. This is rather an embryo state; a preparation for *living*. A man is not completely born until he is dead. Why should we grieve when a new child is born to the immortals? *We are spirits!* That bodies should be lent us while they can afford us pleasure, assist us in acquiring knowledge, or doing good to our fellow creatures, is a kind and benevolent act of God. When they become unfit for these purposes and afford us pain instead of pleasure—instead of aid, become an incumbrance, and answer none of the intentions for which they were given, it is equally kind and benevolent that a way is provided by which we may get rid of them.

Death is that way. We ourselves, in some cases, prudently choose a partial death. A mangled, painful limb, which cannot be restored, we willingly cut off. He who plucks out a tooth, parts with it freely, since pain goes with it; and he who quits the whole body, parts at once with all the pains and diseases it was liable to or capable of making.

Our friend and we were invited abroad on a party of pleasure, which is to last forever. His chair was ready first, and he has gone before us; we could not conveniently start together. Why should you and I be grieved at this, since we are soon to follow, and know where to find him?—*Dr. Franklin's Works.*

☞ Many years ago, a Mr. Miller, one of the early settlers of a neighboring town, sold a yoke of oxen for fifty dollars, and in payment, received a fifty dollar bill, which he carefully folded up and put in his tobacco box for safe keeping. Mr. M. was accustomed to make use of the "weed" at any hour of the day and night, whenever he felt an inclination for it. The night following the sale of the oxen, he sought his tobacco box, and finding a convenient portion he put it in his mouth, and not readily obtaining the full benefit he expected, he chewed it most vigorously and effectually, exclaiming as he did so: "No strength to the tobacco? no strength to the tobacco!" When, recollecting the transaction of the day, and the place where he had deposited his treasure, he added: "Phew! My! a yoke of oxen at one chaw!"

☞ If you would have a sweet and pleasant echo, you must speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself. This maxim is especially commended to parents and teachers.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Editor and Proprietor

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (fourteen lines,) one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Half a Square, (seven lines,) one insertion, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion 20 cents. One Square, per year, $25.00; six months, $7.00; three months, $4.00. Half a Square, per year, $15.00; six months, $3.50; three months, $2.00. Less than half a square charged as half a square; more than half a square charged as a square. Special Notices, *leaded*, 12 cents a line, for one insertion; 4 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; transient advertisements in advance.

AGENTS.

North Woburn:—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
East Woburn:—ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Stoneham:—E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading:—THOMAS RICHARDSON.
South Reading:—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.
Winchester:—JOSIAH HOVEY.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston; and JOHN BURRILL, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions for the JOURNAL at the rates required by us.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large and increasing circulation of the JOURNAL renders it valuable as an advertising medium. It is read and preserved by the best families of Woburn and surrounding towns, among whom it circulates to an extent enjoyed by no other paper. It is not excelled, if equalled, in typographical appearance, by ANY PAPER published in Middlesex County. By preserving uniformity in arrangement, equal prominence is obtained by ALL ADVERTISERS. Our terms of advertising are moderate.

JOB PRINTING.

WE would call the special attention of our readers to our facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of JOB PRINTING. The variety of NEW and HANDSOME TYPE with which our office is supplied is very extensive; our presses are new and fast; our workmen experienced and skilful. We have, therefore, every facility for doing all kinds of work, QUICK, NEAT AND CHEAP. Orders left at our office, or sent through our agents, will be *promptly attended to*, and the prices will be as low as can be found elsewhere. Orders solicited.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS will confer a favor by giving notice at the office when they fail to receive their paper regularly, or change their place of residence, so that we can give notice to our carriers.

The Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 24, 1859.

The Positions of Parties.

Both the great political parties of Massachusetts have held their annual State Conventions, and have laid down their platforms of principles. We propose to give an impartial epitome of each.

The Democrats assembled at Worcester on the 15th inst., and resolved as follows:

1. They are proud to assemble as National Democrats, and assert their fidelity to the Constitution and to the decisions of the Supreme Court.

2d, That the two years amendment is a flagrant violation of the Constitution and the laws of the United States.

3d, That they are in favor of popular sovereignty as declared in their resolves of 1848.

4th, That the Administration of James Buchanan merits the approbation of every true patriot in the country.

5th, That they are in favor of protecting citizens of foreign birth in all their rights, and that they recognize no distinction in the rights of native and foreign born citizens.

6th, Popular sovereignty again. Opposition to the new school law, and in favor of the old school district system.

7th, This resolution cannot be condensed we give it in full. Resolved that the *nameless* government of Massachusetts, by its recent amendment to our State Constitution, has proved itself the enemy of that policy which secured our national independence, and no intelligent friend of liberty can fail to see the end at which that prescription aims

8th, Resolved that for various reasons the Republican party of this Commonwealth deserves to be repudiated by all patriotic citizens.

9th, Presents the names of Butler and Bemis to the people as candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth.

In opposition to these resolutions passed unanimously by the Democrats at Worcester, the Republicans assembled at Fitchburg resolved as follows, we giving only the leading ideas of the very lengthy resolutions.

1st, Explains the origin of the Republican party in the country, and christens the opposition party in Massachusetts with the name *Republican*.

2d, Slavery ought to be made impossible in every Territory under the Federal Government. Freedom and not slavery, ought to be recognized as the policy of the nation.

3d, In favor of the Jeffersonian Doctrine of 1787 in its application to all the Territories. It is the duty of Congress to secure to all the inhabitants of Territories the right to ownership of their own bodies, without which it is impossible the people should be free to form their own institutions in their own way.

4th, Denies that the opinions of the Supreme Court ought to bind the consciences of men, asserts that the Supreme Court should be so composed as to represent the sentiment of a majority of the people.

5th, Denounces the administration of James Buchanan, for extravagance, for the defeat of the Agricultural College and Homestead bills, for its conduct in the Utah war, and for other causes.

6th, That the present administration has demoralized and distracted the Democratic party, and that the Republicans will soon be called upon to assume power.

7th, Commendatory of the present State Administration.

8th, Presents the present incumbents of the State offices as candidates for re-election.

Thus we see that all that platforms have to do with determining the position of parties has been done. But after all, platforms amount to very little unless we can depend upon those men whose duty it shall be to act upon and carry out the principles therein contained

☞ Professor Agassiz and lady arrived home in the "Arabia," on Thursday. The Professor has been received with distinction throughout his tour.

Lobbying.

It is usually supposed by the people of this good old Commonwealth that the Legislature or General Court consists of two distinct bodies, respectively denominated the Senate and House of Representatives, and that these two bodies, acting jointly and severally, do the law making for the State, being altogether free and independent in their action. Although people are excusable for entertaining such an idea, it is as erroneous as an idea well can be, and has as little foundation as an idea can well have.

Our readers will please to bear in mind this fact, that our State is so rich in able men, that for every one who is elected a member of the House or Senate, at least three of equal if not superior merit and ability are obliged to remain at home. Now these unchosen great men have no notion of allowing their lights to be hid under a bushel, and consequently either in person or by their representatives, they hang about the State House during the session and organize themselves into a third house, actually possessing greater power than both the others combined. These men are technically known as Lobby members and their particular vocation is known as Lobbying. These Lobby members, unknown to the Constitution or the Laws, draw no pay from the State Treasury, but depend upon the generosity of individuals or of corporations whose particular schemes they engage to forward, and very good pay too they sometimes get.

Lobby members generally assume an affable demeanor and form the warmest and most confidential friendships with the country members particularly. They seldom make professions of power or acknowledge themselves to be members of the *third house*, but quietly attend to their business by procuring an introduction to a member of the House of Representatives or Senate one day, sitting by his side during the session the next, inviting him to dinner at Parker's on the next, to the theatre on the next, and so on until he has so far acquired the confidence of his *friend* that he can with safety suggest the justice and propriety of granting the petition of Brown and others, and of refusing the petition of Jones and others. Now the country gentleman full of the ideas and arguments of his affable and manifestly honest friend, is prepared to go into the House and vote for Brown or against Jones, as the case may be, with a full confidence that in so doing he is following the dictates of his own conscience and reason.

One other method of accomplishing a desired end is constantly practised by the Lobby member. If he is laying seige to the conscience of a Senator, he informs him that his name is constantly used outside in connection with the nomination for this, that or the other office, or that at all events, the friends of a particular measure will secure his re-election if he votes right on the question of the passage to a third reading. In the House he tells the member that if he "goes right," he will see to it that he is elected to the Senate next time, in place of the same man whose vote he has just secured as above.

If the Lobby members *combine* for the passage of any law, it is believed they are absolutely sure of success, and they often do this on the principle of "If you will tickle me I'll tickle you," "You go in for my measure, I will go in for yours."

Not much given to real honesty, the Lobby members succeed by insinuations, sham confidence, cunning which they term shrewdness, and by appeals to ambition, and any member who does not in one way or the other, fall a victim to their enchantments, manifests superior ability, self-reliance and honesty, which should secure his re-election for any number of years.

We shall probably recur to this subject.

Everett's Oration.

An immense crowd of people listened with delight to the oration delivered by Edward Everett, at the Music Hall, on Saturday last.

A careful reading of the Oration leads us to place it first in the list of the Author's great works; as a mere work of art it is inferior to the Oration on Washington; yet what it lacks in finish is compensated by greater earnestness, by much of the honest eloquence of the heart. The orator *knew* Daniel Webster, and loved him, and his love was his inspiration.

The conclusion of the passage relating to Rufus Choate, was worthy of Choate himself. The paragraphs relating to the private character of Webster, and to the friendship between the orator and his subject, are full of that touching pathos which draws tears from manly eyes.

Let all who did not hear the oration, read it with careful attention.

From Europe.

By the Arabia we learn that the Great Eastern has left London and the Thames in safety, and that she was when last heard from bound to Portland, Dorsetshire. She may be expected at Portland, Maine, on or before the tenth of October.

The political news is highly interesting. The conferences at Zurich have been suspended, and the Italian question is as far from a settlement as ever. A Congress of the European powers may prevent a renewal of war, but none of the powers most immediately interested manifest any willingness to make either practical or theoretical sacrifices for the sake of peace.

As yet we are at a loss to know what good has been accomplished by the blood of Magenta and Solferino.

☞ William J. Lane, Jr., son of the Cashier of the Fulton Bank, New York, himself employed as assistant cashier and confidential and corresponding clerk, has succeeded in robbing the bank to the extent of $62,000. Fast horses, a woman and fast living generally, were the moving causes of the wickedness.

☞ The Angel Child, Miss Mary McVicker, has filled the Boston Museum for two weeks. The Dramas performed at this establishment have always a good moral tendency and can harm no one. Mr. Kimball eminently deserves the success he has achieved, and the excellent company engaged the present season, shows he does not propose to relax his efforts to please.

Political.

The Republican convention assembled at Fitchburg, on Tuesday, and proceeded to nominate all the present State officers for re-election. This course was eminently judicious The opposition that has arisen against Governor Banks and his associates, is not based upon any alleged incompetency or any maladministration of the affairs of the State, but rather upon personal dislikes growing out of executive appointments or non-appointments in which the people have no interest whatever. One of the chief managers of the anti-Banks Caucus at Fitchburg, on Monday night, was a gentleman who became dissatisfied with the Governor from the time when his excellency refused to agree with him in opinion about the proper uniform of the Second Battalion of the Volunteer Militia of Boston. This contemptible mole-hill had been nursed into a mountain with the intention of dropping it upon the devoted head of the Governor.

In spite of all opposition of all kinds, the Governor and all his associates have been renominated and will be re-elected; and we are glad of it. It is reasonable to expect that next year an entire change will be made and a new set of men will be rotated into office.

In some localities the contest will be animated; but, the result being certain, and there being few side issues of any importance, there will be little excitement generally.

Party divisions are every year becoming more clearly drawn in Massachusetts. In the pending contest the struggle will be a nearly straight one between the Republicans and Democrats. The American element will be hardly seen as a separate organization.

The weekly Tribune, of Sept. 17th, contains a speech delivered by Horace Greely, at Auburn, Placer County, California, Aug 8th, upon the position of the Republican party. Greely is not a "stump" speaker, but he has presented his views in a clear, concise, and telling manner; and in the next campaign his speech will be taken as the text of hundreds of popular harangues. If any one wishes to thoroughly comprehend the position of the Republicans of the country, they cannot do better than to read the speech of Mr. Greely.

Butler clubs are being organized in various towns; one was started in Chelsea, on Friday.

The "Traveller" remarks, that the Democrats are fond of the letter B, and instances Buchanan and Breckenridge, and Butler and Bemis, suggesting as the proper abbreviation for the latter, But. and Bem.

The Legislature, like all large bodies moves slowly, and notwithstanding all the professions which have been made of "amicable adjustments," the state of feeling has in reality been improved but little, and the public business suffers. Unless the Legislature soon goes to work in earnest public opinion will demand an adjournment. A set of men who cannot get along a single day without a petty personal quarrel, are not the most fitting persons to remodel the entire body of the law.

Democratic candidates for the Presidency are rapidly multiplying. In the Southern States the number has already increased to an even dozen, including Wise, Houston, Brown, Davis, Slidell, and Hunter. The name of the notorious General Jo. Lane, is found in the list of Northern aspirants.

The election in Kansas, on the 4th of October, will be closely contested. The prairies are resounding with speeches on both sides, and if the voters do not go to the polls it will not be for the lack of urging.

The contest for Sheriff, in this county is increasing in animation from day to day; it is now generally conceded that Keyes, Estes, or Kimball will receive the nomination, Mr Eames having no prospect of commanding any considerable number of votes; although he may possibly be able to hold the balance of power should the contest prove a close one. Our own convictions remain unchanged, that Mr. Kimball's chances are decidedly the best; even those who are pledged to the support of the other candidates treat Mr. Kimball's claims with respect, and for the most part express a willingness to support him heartily, should he receive the nomination

☞ The new Tragedy of Geraldine now being performed at the Howard Athenæum has met with unqualified success. On Monday night the house was crowded by an enthusiastic audience to welcome the distinguished actress, Matilda Heron. The tragedy is a good one, and the acting of Miss Heron and of Miss Orton is superb. A new tragedy in five acts capable of filling the house for a month, as Geraldine has done in New York, is something quite note worthy in these modern days. We wish Manager Davenport would give an afternoon performance of the new piece for the gratification of the suburbans.

☞ In the House of Representatives on Wednesday, on motion of Mr. Kimball of Boston, the law relating to the militia was amended by striking out the word *white* from the first section, so that there shall be no restriction as to color in the enrolled militia. The yeas and nays being ordered, the vote stood—yeas 142, nays 31. Section 32, of the same chapter, was so amended as to make all able bodied men eligible to office in the militia, without regard to color.

WEATHER.—At this present writing we can assert without fear of contradiction that it rains, that it has been raining for several days, that it looks likely to rain. Although, who can tell? this paragraph may be read in full sunlight. If we only had an "Old Farmer's Almanac" we might predict the weather for next week. According to that time honored authority, the present week has been "warm and very pleasant."

☞ Mr Charles B. Fairbanks widely and favorably known as Aguecheek, and author of a very interesting volume bearing that title, died at Paris, August 1st., aged 33 years.

☞ Professor Bush of Rochester, New York, one of the most brilliant lights of the Swedenborgian Church and highly distinguished as a scholar, died at Rochester a few days since.

☞ Politeness is like an air-cushion—very soothing, though there's nothing in it.

THE LAWYERS' OBLIGATIONS TO THE COMMUNITY.—It will be seen by our report of the proceedings of the Legislative Committee on the Revision of the Statutes, that a motion to strike out from section thirty the obligation to take and subscribe the oath to support the Constitution of the United States, was rejected by a vote of five to twenty. A motion made by Mr. Wentworth of Lowell, to strike out the oath and insert the oath in use before the adoption of the Revised Statutes, was adopted. In this the lawyer takes the obligation not to do any falsehood nor consent to the doing of any in Court, nor wittingly or willingly to sue any false or groundless or unlawful suit, give aid or consent to the same, nor delay no man for lucre or malice, but conduct in the office with all good fidelity, as well to the Court as the client.—*Boston Trav.*, 16*th*.

☞ At a meeting of the Republicans of Woburn held on the 17th instant, Messrs. Charles Choate, G. M. Champney, Charles C. Woodman, A. S. Woods, E. E. Thompson, C. A. Tidd, and John L. Parker were chosen delegates to the State Convention at Fitchburg.

Probably on account of the severe storm there was a small attendance at the Caucus, and no other important business was transacted.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for October is at hand. The leading article, "Daniel Boone," is splendidly illustrated, and the number is filled with the usual variety of useful and entertaining literature interspersed with excellent wood cuts If there is anything in the old adage "laugh and grow fat," the reading of the stories in the *Drawer* will put twenty-five cents worth of the adipose on any man's ribs. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Wm. Winn, Esq., sold at auction, on Tuesday, the house on Mt. Pleasant street owned by Mr. T. R. Corbett, for $1620. Mr. Robert Campbell was the purchaser.

RAILROAD MERCURY.—We have received the first number of a new paper bearing the above title. It is published at Groton Junction by Brown Brothers, George H Brown, editor, and the first number gives promise of a smart, enterprising newspaper.

STOVES.—The weather of the past week has forcibly reminded everybody that it is time to provide suitable stoves wherewith to warm their dinners. E. Trull & Co. has just received a large assortment of the most favorite patterns, which they offer for sale at low prices. Read their advertisement and give them a call.

☞ Godey for October is upon our table, richer if possible than usual in illustrations and literary matter. Although this magazine has long been excellent, we always expect improvement and are never disappointed. A lady would be apt to forget her dinner or the opera even, in contemplating the fashion plates for October; although we must protest against the "new style of dressing the hair," if, as in the plate, it is to make the back of the lady's head look like a pumpkin with a "nub" to it.

☞ An intensely interesting account of the trial trip of the Great Eastern, extracted from English papers, may be found in the *Traveller* of Friday.

CARPETS AT LOW PRICES.—Those who are about redecorating or furnishing their dwellings with carpets, should read the advertisement in our paper, of the New England Carpet Company of Boston.

J. Q. A. GRIFFIN, ESQ.—We are informed that this gentleman contemplates a resumption of the practice of his profession on resigning his position as Clerk of the Courts for Middlesex. Though yet young, he has attained a deservedly high reputation at the bar. In the Legislature, of which he is member for Malden, he has few superiors. He will, "if he should behave himself well," yet hear a voice from the people, saying, "Come up higher."—*Lowell Citizen.*

DISCHARGE OF CONVICTS.—Under a recent statute of Massachusetts, inmates of the State Prison and of Houses of Correction are entitled, at the discretion of the Warden and Keepers, to a limited abatement of their term of sentence, as a reward of good conduct. Having been solicited by the Executive Council for an opinion with reference to the precise power of discharge, the Supreme Court have communicated to the Council their decision in the matter, which is that the Warden and Keepers have full and complete power in the premises, independent of the Executive department.—*Journal.*

☞ Bro. Littlefield, of the Skowhegan Clarion, seems to be laying in his winter's provisions. He asks—"Will some person who is owing us bring us a load of Hay?"

We, also, having *pressing* use for hay, respectfully ask the same question. Now don't all come with your loads on the same day.

☞ The oration of Edward Everett, postponed from Thursday, will be delivered on the first fair day, (Sunday excepted) at the hour and place specified in the bill: namely, 3 o'clock, P. M., State House Yard. Holders of tickets to the Thursday's sale (beg pardon) celebration, will not be admitted, unless they procure new tickets expressly printed for the "first fair day."

☞ The Middlesex Republican County Convention is to be held at Charlestown, early in October. The change of place from Concord to Charlestown, is a good one; for all the delegates, excepting those residing on the line of the Fitchburg Railroad, the access to the latter place is much easier than to the former. The Convention will be much more fully attended at Charlestown than at Concord.

☞ The world is a great treadmill, which turns all the while, and leaves no choice but to sink or to climb.

☞ Absence destroys small passions, and increases great ones; as the wind extinguishes tapers and kindles fires.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

From Our Regular Correspondent:—

NEW YORK, September 21, 1859.

The machinery of society which has, in some parts, grown rusty during the summer season, has been oiled and is started again. The "ruling class" of New York city, that is, the wholesale merchant class, who transact the great operations of exchange which gives New York its present position, this class are now in town with their wives and babies. Consequently, the fashionable churches are re-opened; the schools are set in operation; the Academy of Music and the theatres, old and new, issue attractive programmes and throw wide their re-varnished doors. The carnival of society has ceased in the country to re-open in the city. In fashionable circles there has been a deal of talk for sometime past about the marriage of a cresus of a Cuban to a young lady of this city; and newspaper correspondents have promulgated glowing descriptions of the weight of jewelry which was being accumulated about the young fiance; younger at once and taller by far than her would-be partner. It is rumored however, that the marriage is not so sure to take place after all. It is said that the young lady had been previously engaged to a New Yorker, not unequal either in age or fortune, and that he is the one favored by the lady, though the parents have regard unto the silver and gold of his aged competitor. There seems to be now a doubt whether the Cuban is to succeed in his expensive negotiations after all. It is said that the young lady's aversion for her aged suitor has been made very apparent at the watering places, which her mother's party have visited this summer. So that, after all, even *money* cannot always make the course of true love run smooth. The affair has been a profitable thing for the jewelry trade already; the windows of the leading Broadway jewelers have been besieged by the curious, anxious to catch a glimpse of Signor Oviedo's magnificent bridal presents, and of course this excitement has brought some custom to the venders of "bagatelles."

Amusements are well patronized; the weather has brought back the New York delegation from the country rather more promptly than usual. New York in September is New York in its prime and hey-day. The air is pure and bracing; the sky sunny and warm enough for comfort; the streets are clean and everything in the way of "sights" has on its perfect garb. Broadway is brilliant with the Fall fashions; new stores of great magnificence have been opening, showing that the retail trade of the street is on the increase; it is also passing up-town rapidly, and probably the day is not far distant when Fifth Avenue will be the shopping street and the fashionable world will revolve around the Central Park, when drives will be inaugurated at certain hours of the day, as in Hyde Park, London. The Brooklyn people are also contemplating a grand Park as far out of town as the Central is from New York inhabited sections. The committee on Public Parks have recommended an immense Park near the source of the Ridgewood water, which is about five or six miles from the built-up part of Brooklyn. It appears incredible that the cities of New York or Brooklyn are ever to grow up to these Parks, but it will not be more astonishing than what has already been seen in the growth of these cities for the last twenty years. The commerce of the country is growing every year, and as the bulk of it is transacted in this city, New York must necessarily grow as the nation grows. The development of its resources will afford continually increasing employment for the capital and labor of our citizens.

Trade with the country is pretty brisk this week. The stock brokers are playing a large game with the Western Railroad stocks. They used every means to depress these stocks two years ago and succeeded; then bought in largely at low prices, and are now trying to raise the price, so that they can sell out at a profit. For this purpose they make "wash-calls" to each other, and the reports of the sales show constantly an advance. The object is to tempt in outside buyers so that they may be able to "realize," but the outsiders are rather shy, and respectfully decline to "walk into the parlor." If buyers do not come forward the brokers will have to lose money, and that would certainly be a great pity. For losing money, *might* mean to these gentlemen the loss of their only claim upon public and social consideration. It is a hard case when a man has sacrificed his reputation and his self-respect for money, that he should be obliged to lose his money too.

In literature there is nothing stirkingly new to notice. The consumption of sermon-literature is larger than formerly. Several periodicals are making a feature of weekly reports of sermons by Rev. Messrs. Beecher, Spurgeon, Chapin and others of various stripes but all of popular talent. The demand for religious reading of all kinds has largely increased since the very general interest in religious subjects, which marked the winter of the "panic year." There is still more activity and interest than was the case previous to 1857. The daily prayer meetings are well attended, though this is the height of the busy season. Greater efforts than formerly are being made to preach "righteousness, temperance, and the judgment to come" to the floating population who have no attachment to places of worship, and the citizens are giving liberally for the establishment of Mission churches, Sunday Schools and the sustaining of preaching in free churches, &c.

The political community is in a state of creamy froth over the result of F. Wood's demonstration at the Quarantine Convention. And the wire pulling and track laying now in progress for 1860, would be astonishing to any who are not acquainted with the subterranean spheres of politics. ***

HAPPINESS.—I am inclined to think that if our minds were capable of apprehending the essential facts of the life we see, we should be convinced that happiness is one of the most evenly distributed of all human possessions. The laborer loves his wife and children as well as the lord, and takes into his soul all the tender and precious influences that flow to him through their love as well as he. Food tastes sweetly to the ploughman as well as the placeman. It the latter have the daintier dish the former has the keener appetite. Into all cars the brook pours the same stream of music, and the birds never vary their programme with reference to their audiences. The spring scatters violets broadcast, and grass grows by the roadside as well as in the park. The breeze that tosses the curls of your little ones and mine is not softer in its caresses of those who bound over velvet to meet it. The sun shines, the rain falls, the trees dress themselves in green, the thunder rolls for all alike. Health knows nothing of human distinctions and abides with him who treats it best. Sleep, the gentle angel, does not come at the call of power, and never proffers its ministry for gold. The senses take no bribes of luxury; but deal as honestly and generously by the poor as by the rich: and the President of the United States would whistle himself blind before he could call our dog from us.—*Timothy Titcomb.*

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Last week the Yale Engine Company returned from the firemen's muster at Manchester, bringing two hundred dollars with them, that being the second prize for best playing. On their arrival at the depot on Friday morning, they were met and welcomed by many citizens, who together spent a portion of the day on the common, marching and playing. In the evening they held a Levee at the Town Hall, joined by members of the General Worth, of Stoneham. The quiet movements of the firemen at home strongly indicated that they had nothing to do with the riotous proceedings at Manchester.

On Tuesday evening next, at 7½ o'clock, in the vestry of the Baptist Church, Rev. Jonas Evans will give a lecture on Archaeology and Sacred Geography, illustrated with maps and drawings.

The subject of the lecture while interesting to all readers of the Scriptures, and particularly so to Sabbath School teachers and scholars, we doubt not, will induce a full attendance. Tickets to the lecture may be obtained at the stores of J. D. Mansfield, E. S. Upham, and E. Mansfield.

On, and after Monday, October 3d, all the stores in the village, of the various departments of business, will close at 8 o'clock in the evening during the Autumn and Winter. Saturday evenings excepted. The Post Office has for a long time been governed by this rule.

We are sorry to announce that in consequence of other engagements, Lilly Eaton, Esq. has felt obliged to decline the invitation to deliver a poem at the next meeting of the Literary Association.

After a successful tour North and East, Father Kemp's Old Folks arrived home on Monday, hale and vigorous, and are about starting again to fulfill other engagements.

Letters received from the Massachusetts Old Folks Company give cheering accounts of their present success and future prospects. Full houses, and consequently full purses are their lot.

The Directors of the South Reading Bank have declared a semi-annual Dividend of 3½ per cent. payable Monday, October 3d.

O. S. Moulton, the popular writing master opened a school on Wednesday, at the High School Hall, having a class in the afternoon and another in the evening. Notwithstanding the pouring rain, the attendance was good—much better than could be expected—though the number will be greatly increased when we come to the end of the line storm.

M.

South Reading Sept. 22, '59.

STONEHAM.

BUSINESS.—We understand that the shoe business in Stoneham is now exceedingly dull, and that not more than one-half the number of hands usually employed in it, at present find anything to do. The cause is that Southern and Western buyers have been north, made their purchases and departed for their homes, the New England trade has bought up its usual supply, and manufacturers and jobbers still find some considerable stock on hand. Sales being therefore for the time dull, and considerable stock in the market, manufacturers wisely curtail their business. No one supposes, however, that this partial cessation will be of long continuance; a few weeks will see the end of it and then business will be as lively as ever. The Stoneham shoemakers may be said to be on a vacation. We hope they will enjoy it.

STORE ROBBED IN STONEHAM.—On Sunday night last, the store of Mr. John N. Gray, in Stoneham was entered, and goods to the value of $250 stolen therefrom.

On Monday morning Mr. Gray found, on entering his store, a large portion of his stock in trade packed up ready for removal; he perceived that a pane of glass had been removed and the window unfastened.

The goods taken consisted of broadcloths, cassimeres, velvet and silk vestings and some ready-made clothing. The robbers must have been disturbed in their work as they left $200 worth of goods ready packed.

The goods stolen comprised the most valuable portion of Mr. Gray's stock, and the loss falls upon him very severely; he has but recently established himself in Stoneham, and we trust this is the only stroke of ill fortune he will be called upon to suffer.

Mr. Gray *maintains* a good dog, but on the night of the robbery, and on several preceding nights, the dog was missing.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.—We take pleasure in calling the attention of our lady readers to the advertisement of Blake & Co., No. 5 Tremont Row, Boston. They have just received from the New York Auctions, a superb stock of rich Fall Silks and Silk Robes, which they are offering at the smallest advance on the first cost. Their selections have been made with special attention to the wants of the New England first class trade, and ladies may be assured of finding, in their stock, all the most desirable and stylish patterns. These goods have just come from the Paris markets, and are every thing that can be desired in style and quality. Their facilities for buying in New York, enable them to offer to their customers great inducements for purchasing; and we commend all those in want of Silks, Shawls, Capes, etc., to an examination of their stock before purchasing elsewhere. See their advertisement in to-day's paper.

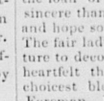
He who once sins, like he who slides on ice,
Goes swiftly down the slippery ways of vice.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.—J. W. Smith & Co., Dock Square, corner of Elm street, Boston, have just opened the largest and most superb stock of Fine Ready-made Clothing ever seen in the city of Boston, together with a large and well selected stock of piece goods, embracing all the newest and best styles, which are made to order in the most stylish and thorough manner. This house is well known for introducing an entirely new system in the business—that of keeping on hand a large assortment of all kinds of gentlemen's garments, equal in style quality and workmanship, to custom work, and at the same time selling at the lowest possible prices for cash. They began by promising to do this, and making the fact extensively known. Their course has been so well appreciated, that within the last two months they have been obliged to double the capacity of their store in order to accommodate their increasing trade. The extensive alterations and improvements which have been just completed, give them unsurpassed facilities for prosecuting their business on the same popular principle as heretofore. Mr. Smith has gained an enviable reputation for the excellence of his Ready-made Clothing, and he maintains it by acting fully up to the promises made to those in want of superior garments. Implicit reliance may be had in the representations of this firm; and our friends have only to make one trial, and they will find the truth of what we state. In Fall and Winter Coats, Vests and Pants, they have an endless variety, made from the choicest fabrics, in the most substantial and workmanlike manner. Don't fail to visit their store, when you go to Boston. Their advertisement to-day gives full particulars.

That Distressing Malady, the Dyspepsia, is not a periodical, but a permanent complaint,—producing suffering at all times and under all circumstances. The only real cure for this disease and its concomitant evils is the world renowned Oxygenated Bitters.

Special Notices.

A CARD.



THE officers and members of Jacob Webster Engine Company, No. 2, take this opportunity to express their sincere thanks to all who joined with them, or in any way helped them on their excursion to Manchester, on the 14th and 15th inst.; to the Board of Engineers for leave to take the Engine to Manchester; to the Ex-Niagara Engine Company, No. 1, for the loan of their uniforms, we tender our sincere thanks for the many favors shown us and hope some future day to return them. The fair ladies who culled the flowers of nature to decorate our Engine with, have our heartfelt thanks; we call down heaven's choicest blessings on their heads. To ex-Foreman, J. B. Davis, for the loan of his trumpet, our best thanks are due.

To Ex-Chief Engineer, C. Tay, our thanks are also due, for the refreshments which he furnished us on our way to the depot. To No. 6, of Manchester, for their escort, we also tender our thanks; to Stark Company, No. 3, for the use of their mattrasses; to No. 2, for the use of their house to store our Machine, —boys, we shall remember you. To Capt. Manting, of No. 9, Lynn, for the use of their hose; to Niagara 3, of East Cambridge; to Eureka, No. 1, of West Cambridge; to Howard, No. 2, of Belmont, for their valuable aid in working our Machine.—You can rest assured that your services are duly appreciated by the Jacob Webster Company, No. 2. To Capt. Crow, and members of the Ex-Eagle, No. 4, of Reading, we would return our sincere thanks.—Boys, we owe you one. To the members of Eagle, No. 3, of Bangor, who assisted us, especially the man with the big beet and can, we thank you. To Engineer Cooper we are also under great obligations for the many favors and courtesies received at his hands and for the many proofs he gave us that he is a true Fireman. We return him our thanks, may his shadow never be less. To Ex-Chief Engineer, Jacob Webster, our thanks are also due, for the many acts of kindness shown us. You may rest assured they are duly appreciated, and you will always find us true to our motto, "Ever Ready." Last, though not least, to Capt. J. I. Richardson, and the officers and members of Washington Engine Company No. 3, for their hearty welcome and kind reception upon our arrival at the depot, for the bountiful collation furnished at their house, and for the escort to our Hall, and the use of horses to draw our Engine, we owe you a debt of gratitude, and should an opportunity ever occur when we can in the slightest degree retaliate, we shall be most happy to do so. We would remind "Indian's Eagle" that their country cousins are always 'to hum" at a Firemen's Muster. And, finally, all who assisted in any way to make our tour pleasant, will please accept our hearty thanks.

Per order of the Company.
T. F. WARLAND, Foreman.
C. C. FOSTER, Clerk.

N. Woburn, Sept. 23d, 1859.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

Dr. Duponco's Golden Periodical Pills.

FOR FEMALES.—Infallible in correcting Irregularities, relieving painful and distressing Menstruation, removing Obstructions, and always successful as a preventive. "One of the first Ladies," of Lowell, who used them successfully, says, "she considers Dr. Duponco's Pills of so much value, she would be willing to pay Five Dollars a box, if she could get them no less." Every agent is presented with the receipt composing these Pills, and they will tell you they may be relied upon.

Price $1.00 per box. Sold by

E. TRULL, Woburn, Mass.,

Sole Agent for Woburn, Winchester, Reading, Stoneham, Burlington, Lexington, &c. &c. Ladies by sending this Card through the Woburn P. O. can have the pills sent to any part of the Country confidently by mail. None genuine unless signed S. D. HOWE. Sold in Lowell by Jos. R. HAYES, and J. F. BILLINGS, Druggists.

Sept 10th, '59—13*.

MRS. VANDERBILT, No. 185 SUFFOLK ST. SAYS OF DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS:

☞ Being unwell, and not knowing whether it proceeded from derangement of the liver or merely hysterics, I was persuaded to purchase a box of Dr. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, and before I had used them all, was entirely relieved. I am now enjoying perfect health, and cheerfully recommend Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills to all similarly afflicted.

New York, March 25, 1859.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of*

10 FLEMING BROS.

Dr. J. Hostetter's Bitters meet with great favor as remedies for diseases of the stomach, and all other diseases arising from a disordered digestive system, and its component parts being entirely vegetable, it is more safe than the ordinary preparations offered to the public, while its pleasant effect on the system renders it vastly popular with those who use it. Dr. Hostetter's reputation is wide spread, and the care with which he prepares his medicine, secures it always safe and reliable The Bitters are most agreeable in flavor, and as it contains nothing that can impair the health, but, on the contrary, contributes to its preservation, this preparation must prove highly popular. It is a genuine and truly valuable article for any of the above diseases, and we sincerely trust that our readers may test its excellence.

Sold by druggists everywhere,

The Oxygenated Bitters.

The qualities of the medicine have placed it upon an imperishable foundation, In destroying disease, and inducing health it has no parallel.

For the following Complaints these Bitters are a Specific, viz:—Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Heart Burn, Acidity, Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Head ache, and General Debility. In many sections of our country this preparation is extensively used by physicians in their practice, and it seems to have restored many to heal th who were apparently beyond the reach of the healing art.

Subjoined are few tributes from well-known physicians:

MANSFIELD, TIOGA Co., Pa, Aug. 26, 1858.

I have used the Oxygenated Bitters in my practice with decided success in debility and general prostration, &c., and confidently recommend it in General Debility, and diseases of the digestive organs.

F. H. WHITE, M. D.

AUBURN, N. Y., Sept. 6, 18 8.

Gentlemen:—I have been in the drug business the last fifteen years, and have never sold a medicine which has given such great satisfaction in cases of Dyspepsia as the Oxygenated Bitters, and in this disease I always recommend it.

H. G. FOWLER.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Nov. 12, 1854.

Gentlemen:—I am pleased to state, that I have tried the Oxygenated Bitters for Indigestion and Debility, and found immediate relief from using only a part of a bottle. I have the greatest confidence in it as a cure for Dyspepsia and General Debility, and recommend it with much pleasure.

Yours, &c

JAMES LEWIS, M. D.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and sold by

B. W. Conant and Jacob Smith, Woburn; Nichols, Winn & Co., North Woburn; Thomas Pratt and Thomas Richardson, Reading; Charles E. Locke, So. Reading; H. Goodrich, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey Winchester; S. B. Nichols, Wilmington; A. T. Perkins, Lexington, and by all dealers in medicines. Aug 20 1w.

Died.

In Reading Sept 20, SARAH D. PARKER, wife of WM. PARKER, aged 26 years 4 days.

In Reading Sept. 21st, CAPT. PARKER BANCROFT, aged 58 years.

In Reading, Sept. 18th, Mrs. EMILY J. PARKER, aged 24 years.

In Woburn Sept. 15th, LILLIAN L. CHANDLER, aged 11 months, twin daughter of Mrs. LEONARD L. CHANDLER.

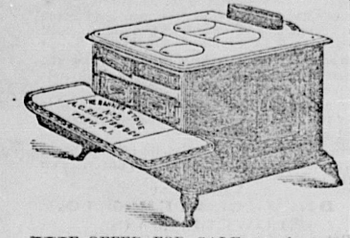
Sleep! Darling. Sleep, we ask not for thy waking; Though we must weep, we humbly kiss the rod. We blessed the giving, and we bless the taking, 'Tis well with thee, for thou art with thy God.

Sleep! Darling, Sleep, though hopes lie withered round,
Like flowers stricken by the noon-day's sun.
Thy spirit now, its happy home has found;
Freed from life's pain, the goal of life is won.

Wake! angel blest, in happier sphere than ours,
Where earthly sorrows cannot touch thy heart.
Live! in a garden of eternal flowers!
We meet again, no more by death to part.

STOVES! STOVES!

Cheap for cash!!



WE OFFER FOR SALE, at the very lowest mark for cash,

Barstow's Banner & Bay State coal Stoves.

ALSO, ARNOLD'S PRIZE BAKER,

Extra good for Wood or Coal.

MOUNT VERNON,

May-Queen, Wide-Awake,

BOSTON & MAINE, a new and elegant pattern,

DAYLIGHT, &c., &c.

TRULL & CO.,

UNDER E. TRULL'S DRUG STORE.

WOBURN, Sept. 24th, 1859.—3m.

ELEGANT STOCK OF

DRY GOODS!

5 TREMONT ROW. 5

BOSTON.

BLAKE & Co.

INVITE the attention of the public to their large and new Stock of

RICH FALL SILKS, and SILK ROBES,

SHAWLS, CAPES, CLOAKS,

Cloakings and Velvets,

RICH AND NEW STYLES PRINTED THIBETS,

Cashmeres, Delaines, Valentias, &c.

We have just opened a CLOAK MANUFACTORY of our own and our stock of Cloaks, Talmas, &c. is unsurpassed. Garments made to order, and warranted.

Having purchased largely from the recent New York Auctions, we are prepared to give the public great bargains in Dry goods, particularly in SILKS.

BLAKE & Co.,

5 TREMONT ROW,

opposite head of Hanover St.,

Sept. 21, 1859—3m. BOSTON.

FINE READY - MADE

FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING.

ELEGANT OVERCOATS,

FROCK and BUSINESS COATS,

PANTS AND VESTS,

superbly made and trimed, at

LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH,

BY J. W. SMITH & CO.

DOCK SQUARE, cor. Elm st.

BOSTON.

HAVING connection with all the largest manufacturing establishments in New York, together with home facilities, we enjoy superior advantages for supplying the very best goods at the lowest possible prices. The styles will be found to excell anything made in the New England States, and the workmanship far exceeds anything heretofore offered in this market, and is so acknowledged by all who patroize our establishment.

We also make to order garments of every description, at short notice, at a *small advance* on the prices of our ready made clothing.

Boston, Sept. 20, 1859.—3m.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS

To the Heirs at Law Creditors and all other, Persons interested in the estate of ELBRIDGE WYMAN, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased intestate:

WHEREAS application has been made to me to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to WILLIAM P. WYMAN of Woburn in the County of Middlesex: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of October, next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said WILLIAM P. WYMAN is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Middlesex Journal, printed in Woburn, the last publication to be three days, at least, before said Court.

Witness my hand this thirteenth day of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

LIST OF CASH PRICES OF SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES,

With addition of charges of transportation from New York to the place of sale.

NEW Family Machine and Iron Stand, complete,		$50 00
" " " " " "	and Enameled cover,	55 00
" " " " " "	" " or Mahogany cover, with drawers,	60 00
" " " " " "	inclosed in Mah'y or Em'd Cabinet Case,	75 00
" " " " " "	" " Rosewood, " "	80 00
" Transverse Shuttle	(Letter A.)	75 00
" " " " "	with cover Em'd or Mah'y,	85 00
" " " " "	inclosed in " " Cabinet Case,	100 00
" " " " "	" " Rosewood " "	105 00
No. 1, 12 in. Table,		90 00
" " "	Small Shuttle Imperial Machine and Stand for fine Leather work,	92 00
" " "	Shuttle Machine and Iron Stand, with guage for Binding Cap Fronts,	110 00
" " " " " "	" " " " Hats,	110 00
" " " " " "	" " grooved wheels for Bag Handles	114 00
No. 2, 18 in.		100 00
" " "small"	Imperial Machine and " for fine Leather work,	102 00
" " "	Machine and Iron " extra high speed with guage for Quilting,	102 00
" " " " " "	" large shuttle,	104 00
" " Imperial	" " for heavy leather work,	106 00
" " " " " "	with vibrat'g pres'r combin'd with feed wheel,	112 00
No. 3, 24 in. " " " " " "		115 00
" " " " " "	extra high speed with guage for Quilting,	117 00
" " " " " "	" large shuttle,	119 00
" " " " " "	for heavy leather work,	121 00
" " " " " "	with vibrat'g pres'r combin'd with feed wheel,	125 00
Mahogany Tables, with drawer, to attach to machines, each,		3 00
Rosewood " " " " " "		5 00
Common Binding guages for shoes &c., each,		4 00
Adjustable " " " different width and thicknesses of Binding,		6 00
No. 1 Hemmers for family machine,		4 00
" 2 " " "		5 00
Adjustable Hemmer for Letter A.		5 00
No. 1 " " No. 1 or 2,		4 00
" 2 " " " "		5 00
Adjustable " " " " "		5 00
Shuttle, small,		1 50
" large.		2 00
" with thread guide, large.		2 25

Place of Sale at W. R. PERKINS, Reading, Mass.

Or Office in Boston, 65 Hanover St. Agent for Middlesex County.

Sept. 24th, 1859—3 m.

TO LET,

A CONVENIENT HOUSE, situated on Railroad street, containing seven rooms. This House is suitable for the accommodation of boarders. Apply to LUKE FOWLE.

Woburn, Sept. 23, 1859.—tf.

BOSTON, September 1, 1859.

To the Honorable the Board of Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

Gentlemen:

The undersigned citizens of Winchester, West Cambridge and adjacent towns, respectfully represent that the public highway between Church street in Winchester, and the house of Joseph Wyman in West Cambridge, being a part of the County road leading from Woburn to West Cambridge, is very narrow, crooked, and that the public good and common convenience require that it should be widened, straightened and graded. They therefore request your Board to view the premises and order such improvements as you may deem necessary, and also to establish the bounds of said highway,—and as in duty bound will ever pray,

EDWARD EVERETT, and others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co. in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Cleeks of Winchester and West Cambridge each with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in said town of Winchester, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order therein,

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy, attest,

MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned petitioners beg leave respectfully to represent:—That a public town way is very much needed to connect Washington and Main streets as follows, to wit: commencing on Washington street between the houses of M. G. Danforth and I. B. Fairfield, thence running westerly over a private way, as now laid out and graded, to the Boston and Lowell Railroad, thence over and across said Railroad, and over the Woburn Branch Railroad to Main street, nearly opposite to the house of Caleb Richardson.

The laying out and making of said street would, in the judgment of your petitioners, be of great advantage not only to the local travel of those living near to and on said street, but the citizens of other towns having business connections with Winchester, inasmuch as it will be a great saving of travel; and it ought in the judgment of your petitioners, to be laid out and graded as a town way.

They would further represent that the two short streets known respectively as Elm and Kendall street, leading from Houghton to Richardson street and running parallel with Washington street, are of daily and common use for travel, are built upon through their entire length, and should in our opinion be laid out and supported as public town ways. The selectmen have been petitioned to view and lay out each of these several streets, and the town has as we believe unreasonably refused to assume the support of them. We therefore respectfully petition your Board to come on at your earliest convenience to view, and if deemed advisable to cause these several streets to be laid out and graded as public town ways.

SUMNER RICHARDSON, and 163 others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station House of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Co. in Winchester, on TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerks of Winchester and West Cambridge each with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in said town of Winchester, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order therein,

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy, attest,

MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

OCTOBER MAGAZINES, &C.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL,
HARPER'S
LADIES' AMERICAN,
BALLOU'S,
BANK NOTE REPORTERS,
RAILROAD GUIDES, &c., &c.

The above received and for sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

THE NEW ENGLAND

Carpet Company

OF BOSTON, ARE NOW OPENING

FROM the recent New York Auction Sales, and for sale at Wholesale and Retail at *much less than usual prices.*

74 Bales ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,—comprising the most recent and elegant produc tions of Crossley's and other popular makers.

Also, 40 Bales elegant VELVET TAPESTRY.

Also, 120 Rolls KIDDERMINSTER.

Also, the entire stock on hand, of an Oil Cloth Manufacturer, comprising 600 Rolls of OIL CLOTH CARPETING, in single widths and wide sheets.

Also, 200 Rolls COMMON CARPETS, from 25 to 50 cents per yard.

The above special lots of Carpets, which we are now opening, are believed to be the cheapest goods we have ever had.

As the name of our establishment has been closely imitated by others in different parts of the city, it will be well for purchasers to mark the location of our warehouse.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET COMPANY,

REGULATORS OF TRADE PRICES,

NO. 75 HANOVER STREET.

Opposite American House, BOSTON.

Sept. 17—3w.

Flour & Grain.

SUPERIOR FAMILY FLOUR. Buckwheat; Rye, Oat, Indian and Graham Meal Corn, Oats, Shorts and Fine Feed; Barley, &c.

For sale by PETTINGELL & FOLLANSBEE,

May 14. At the Central Cash Store

Reading Advertisements.

THOMAS RICHARDSON,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY

READING, MASS.

ALSO, Dealer in all the most Popular Medicines of the day, among which may be found the celebrated

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Carrey, Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Woodberry's, & Masury's Sarsaparilla, Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson's, Skinner's, Atwood's, Langley's, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's, Wright's, Bennett's, Woodberry's, Davis', Smith's, Ball's, and the Tomato Pills.

ALSO — Agent for insurance in the following Companies: Mutual Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass., and Hamilton, Salem, Mass. Also, will take charge of any business in the way of insurance, such as surrendering policies, transmitting assessments, &c.

Cholera, Dysentery & Diarrhœa,

CAN BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. T. O. RICHARDSON'S CHOLERA DROPS, Manufactured at the Laboratory of the Subscriber. Also, in addition to the above, Palpitation of the Heart, Tooth-ache, Billious Colic, Cramp in the Stomach, Sea Sickness, &c., can be cured.

For Sale by Samuel Kingman, Postmaster, and C. E. Locke, South Reading; Dr. H. Goodrich, Stoneham; B. W. Conant, Apothecary, and John J. Pippy, Woburn; Jacob Smith, North Reading; and at Reading by J. Brooks Leathe and the Subscriber, and by Druggists & Apothecaries generally

THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Winchester Advertisements.

REMOVAL!

DR. INGALLS has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. J. R. Bayley, opposite Lyceum Building. Dr. I. is at home, daily, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.

Winecester, June 26, 1858.

The Latest News.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements for a supply of the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers, and Monthly Magazines, all of which will be furnished at the earliest moment after publication, and at the lowest prices. The following papers constantly on hand, and for sale:—

DAILY.	WEEKLY.
Boston Post,	Ballou's Pictorial,
" Herald,	New York Ledger,
" Bee,	MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,
" Traveller,	Lowell Vox Populi,
" Ledger,	Gazette,
" Transcript,	and others.
And others.	

ALSO — Harpers' and Putnam's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, &c. Newspapers and Magazines of all kinds will be furnished at short notice.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE Subscriber has made such arrangements with the various Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and elsewhere, as will enable him to furnish BOOKS or other Publications at the publishers' prices. They can generally be furnished the same day the order is received.

JOSIAH HOVEY.

Lyceum Building, Winchester, June 7.

JOSIAH HOVEY,

DEALER IN

Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS, &c.

LYCEUM HALL.....WINCHESTER.

Great care will be used in the selection of pure and fresh Medicines and Chemicals, and none other will be kept. June 7

A. C. MORSE & CO.,

(Successor to Bayley & Co.,) Dealers in

Coal, Wood, Hay, Lime & Cement.

All orders attended to with despatch.

Yard near the Depot,.....Winchester.

Nov. 15, 1856. ytf

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

WE are now fully prepared to offer to the WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE of New England a SUPERB STOCK of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS!

Which, for extent, variety, and general adaptation to the wants of the merchants and consumers of New England, will compare favorably with any house in the trade.

Our selections have been made from the makers and producers—from our own orders and importations—and from the large Trade sales of this city and New York; all with a particular reference to the wants of our own trade, and will present unusual inducements to the Merchant as well as to the Consumer.

FARLEY, BLISS & Co.

(Opposite Revere House,)

BOWDOIN SQUARE,.....BOSTON.

Sept. 17, '59. 3 mos is

REFORM! REFORM!

Facts for the People.

The High Price System has ruled too long, and we are determined to remedy the evil. Having the command of a large "Cash Capital," we have been enabled to fill our store with the largest and best assorted stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

that was ever offered for sale in this or any other market and we have resolved to put it within the reach of all to dress warm and comfortable this winter, no matter how limited their means may be. To be convinced of this,

LOOK, only LOOK, at the Prices below.

A good warm, fashionable Overcoat, for only.....$2,00.

A good Beaver or Pilot Overcoat,.....$5.00.

Also in store an immense assortment of all the higher grades of Overcoats, consisting, in part, of English and French Broadcloths, Moscow Baltic Beavers, &c. &c.

Black Frock Coats, in endless variety, ranging from.....$5 00 to 18,00.

Business Coats, from.....$5,00 to 12,00.

A good substantial Working Coat, for only.....$2,00.

Pants and Vests

of every hue, color, cut and fabric, to suit the taste of the most fastidious.

In a word, our stock is complete, embracing every article to render the gentleman's wardrobe perfect. A call at our store will convince you that this is no idle boast.

LANE'S

GREAT BARGAIN STORE,

32 Dock Square, Boston.

Sept. 17th, 1859.—3m.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners within and for the County of Middlesex:

We the subscribers, Selectmen of Brighton, and others, would respectfully represent that a small alteration in the location of the road as recently laid out in the town of Brighton upon petition of William Warren and others, would be less detrimental to the owners of the land over and upon which the aforesaid road is now located, and be quite as convenient to the public, by adopting the following lines, viz:—Beginning at a point 245 feet easterly of the land of S. S. Learned at the southerly side of the aforesaid road as recently laid out over and upon the land now owned by —— Barrett, and from thence running north 43° , west 50 feet; thence north 46° , west 50 feet; thence north 47° , west 50 feet; thence north 49½° , west 50 feet; thence north 53° , west 51 feet; forty-five feet is over and upon the land of the aforesaid Barrett, and five feet over land of S. S. Learned as aforesaid; thence north 57° , west 25 feet; thence north 61½° , west 25 feet—all the foregoing lines being chords to several segments of a circle on the northerly side of the same, having different radii, the several segments to form as regular curve as the case will admit; thence north 65½° , west 485 feet; thence north 66° , 40', west 155 feet, to the intersection of said line with the southerly side of the aforesaid road and being wholly over land of the aforesaid Learned. We therefore request that the alteration as prayed for, and above described, may be adopted as soon as may be, and that that portion of the road as heretofore located, between the termini of the alteration as above described and not included within the new location, may be discontinued.

WM. R. CHAMPNEY, } Selectmen
PATRICK COLBY, } of
WM. WYMAN, } Brighton,
And others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine: On the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at their room in the Court House, in Cambridge, on TUESDAY the ELEVENTH day of OCTOBER next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerk of Brighton with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the *Middlesex Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and by posting the same in two public places in the said town of Brighton, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order therein,

Att. M. PRESTON, Asst. Clerk.

A True copy, attest,

MOSES PRICHARD, D. Sheriff.

Insurance.

MIDDLESEX

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

THE annual meeting of this Company was held at Concord, June 13, 1859. The condition of the company is as follows:—

Amount of property now insured..	$5,954,598
Premium Notes.....	978,785
Cash Assets..... ...	4,917
Policies in force.....	4,979

The business of the past year has been:

Policies issued....	1195	Property insured	$1,667,489
Deposit notes..	$63,788	Cash premiums..	20,99
Losses paid....	5,731	Dividends paid..	3,173

The business of the Company for the last year has been greater than usual,—the cash assets have increased more than $10,000,—Dividends have been paid of more than $3,000,—and Losses paid of $5,731. The affairs of the Company have never been in a more prosperous condition.

The Company is paying a dividend of 30 per ct. on all Policies issued for 5 years, and 40 per ct. on yearly Policies.

Application for Insurance may be made to

ABIJAH THOMPSON, Agent.

The Directors for the ensuing year are as follows:

Daniel Shattuck, Nathan Brooks, Stedman Buttrick, George Heywood, Concord; Abijah Thompson, Woburn; James Russel, West Cambridge; Joel Adams, Lowell; George W. Bacon, Newton; Charles Tower, Stow.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, President.

N. BROOKS, Sec'y and Treasurer.

Concord, July 30, 1859, 3m.

DORCHESTER MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

INSURES Buildings, Merchandize, and Personal Property generally, on terms as favorable as is done by any other Dividend paying Company.

DIRECTORS.

Asaph Churchill, Marshall P. Wilder, John H. Robinson, Henry Humphreys, Edward H. R. Ruggles, Otis Wright, Charles A. Wood, William F. Temple, Charles Hunt, Laban Pratt, Dorchester; Charles Stearns, Brookline; Samuel Babcock, Milton; Henry O. Hildreth, Dedham; Charles Endicott, Canton; Norton Pratt, Braintree; James Torrey, Weymouth.

Wm. F. TEMPLE, Secretary.
ASAPH CHURCHILL, President.

References, by Permission.

Henry J. Gardner, Enoch Train, Enoch Baldwin, Alpheus Hardy, Daniel Denny, Dorchester; Robert B. Forbes, Amor Hollingsworth, Dr. C. C. Holmes, Milton; F. W. Lincoln, Canton; Martin Wales, Stoughton; A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Dana, Farrar & Hyde, Boston.

Agent for Woburn and vicinity,

J. W. HAMMOND.

Nov. 12, 1858.—y

B. T. H. PORTER,

BANK BLOCK, MAIN STREET,.....WOBURN,

Agent for

Andover, Charlestown, Brighton, Cambridge, Boston, Hamilton, Georgetown, South Reading,

And other good Mutual and Stock Insurance Companies.

Office hours, from 7 to 9 P. M.

July 23, '59. y.

FOREIGN LEECHES,

PARRISH'S, SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES, DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA MEDICINE, and in fact, all articles of Pure Medicines, can be found at MANSFIELD'S Apothecary shop corner of Main and Albion Street, South Reading.

80. Reading, July 16th, '59.

Pleasant Dwelling

FOR SALE or TO LET, in Winchester, the Dwelling house recently occupied by Geo. D. Hodges, with about 21,000 feet of land, well stocked with young fruit trees and shrubbery. Conditions liberal. Apply to

S. S. RICHARDSON.

Winchester, June 24, '59.

FOR SALE!

THE house now occupied by David Tillson, on the corner of Warren, Pleasant and Canal streets, with 3-4 of an acre of Land, well covered with fruit trees. The situation is one of the most pleasant in Woburn Centre. For particulars, inquire at the house in the evening, or of D. Tillson at the Mechanics' Insurance office, 28 State street, Boston, in the forenoon.

Woburn, April 22d.

Worth Reading and Thinking About.

The business of manufacturing spurious gins, and offering them as beverages, under the titles, "Aromatic"—"Cordial"—"Medicated," etc., has become so common, that the public are justly suspicious of nearly every thing that is offered under similar forms, and the trade has thus been brought into disrepute. It has remained for our house (established in 1778) to supply the pressing popular need, and to inaugurate a new era in the history of the trade. We trust that our established reputation—founded upon eighty years of experience—abundantly vindicates our claim to public confidence. we therefore offer

"BININGER'S OLD LONDON DOCK GIN,"

which is especially designed for the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the FAMILY, and possesses those intrinsic medicinal properties (Fouls and Diuretic) which belong to an OLD and PURE GIN. It has now received the endorsement of over seven thousand Physicians for the treatment of Gravel, Dropsy, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, obstructions, suppressions, etc., of the menses, &c.

Clergymen, from their sedentary and confined habits, are frequently affected with rigidity of the pulmonary muscles by which the respiration becomes seriously obstructed. The "Old London Dock Gin" relaxes the rigidity and contributes a prompt relief to the respiratory organs. It is an invaluable tonic and stimulant to the digestive organs in all cases of *Dyspepsia*.

Put up in quart bottles in cases of one and two dozen each,

AND SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND TOWN AGENTS.

A. M. BININGER & Co.,

(Established 1778)

No. 338 Broadway, New York, Sole Importers.

Aug. 6.—3m.

Business Cards.

A CARD TO GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber desires to thank his friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for many years past, and begs to solicit a continuance of their favors. Gentlemen in want of

Elegant, Rich & Fashionable Garments,

—AS WELL AS—

Clothing for Common Wear

are solicited to examine my

New Stock of Cloths, Vestings, Coatings, and Pantaloonery,

the largest ever exhibited in this town, and which has been selected with much care from the latest importations and best domestic manufactures.

These GOODS, many of which are adapted to

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

are offered to the public at

LOW AND UNIFORM PRICES.

Employing the most skillful workmen for each garment, I GUARANTEE to give those who favor me with their orders, GARMENTS which, for

FIT AND FINISH,

they will at once appreciate, and of such durability as, it is believed, will give perfect satisfaction.

I have also a large assortment of appropriate fabrics, FOR BOYS' CLOTHING.

A select assortment of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS constantly on hand.

Woburn, Dec. 4, 1858. tf. G. R. GAGE.

BOSTON & LOWELL

AND NASHUA & LOWELL RAIL ROAD

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, May 1 1859, trains will leave BOSTON, for—Wilton, Manchester, Concord and Upper Railroad, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., , p.m.

Nashua, 7.30, a.m., 12, m., 5, p.m.

Lowell, 7.30, 10, a.m., 12, m., 2.30, 5, 6, p. m.

North Billerica, Billerica & Tewksbury, Wilmington, Woburn W. S., and E. Woburn, 7.30, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p.m.

S. Wilmington, N. Woburn, 10, a.m., 2.30, 6, p. m.

Woburn Centre, 7.40, 11.30, a.m., 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.

Winchester and Medford, 7.40, 10, 11.30, a.m., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6.30, 8.15,* p.m.

* Saturdays at 10 p. m.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Wilton at 6.15, 10, a.m., 3.30 p.m.

Nashua at 7, 1 .45, a.m., 5 p.m.

Lowell at 7, 7.30, * 9.30, a.m., 12.15,* 2.15, 5.30,* p.m.

North Billerica at 7.10, 9.40, a.m., 2.25, 5.37, p.m.

Billerica & Tewksbury at 7.16, 9.46 a.m. 2.30, 5.49 p.m.

Wilmington at 7.26, 9.5 , a.m., 2.40, 5.50, p.m.

South Wilmington at 10 a.m., 2.43 p.m.

North Woburn at 10.03, a.m., 2.45 p.m.

Woburn Watering Station at 7.39, 10.09, a.m., 2.53, 6.04, p.m.

East Woburn at 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 2.54, 6.04, p.m.

Woburn Centre at 6.00, 7.00, 9, a. m., 1.15, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.

Winchester at 6.05, 7.05, 7.44, 9.05, 10.14, a.m., 1,20, 3, 5.35, 7.20, p.m.

Medford at 6.15, 7.15, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, a.m., 1.30, 3.07 5.40, 7.28, p.m.

* Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.

J. B. WINSLOW,
Superintendant B. & L. and N. & L. R. R.

May 21, 1859,

BLACKSMITH & WHEELWRIGHT

BUSINESS.

THE subscriber is established at Winchester, at the shop formerly occupied by Moses Hammond, and respectfully solicits the patronage of persons having work to be done in the above lines.

New and second-hand wagons and horse carts for sale.

GEORGE ALLEN.

Winchester, Sept 1st. tf

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartenership, under the style of

A. & E. E. THOMPSON,

and have taken the store lately occupied by F. E Thompson, where they intend to keep a select assortment of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Medicines, Perfumery, and Stationary. Also, West India Goods and Groceries, Flour and Grain, Earthen, Wooden and Glass Ware,

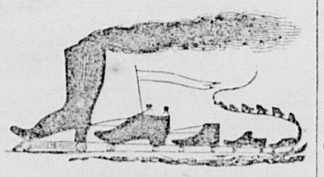
which they offer to the public at the LOWEST CASH PRICE, and would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

Please give us a call.

A. THOMPSON, 2D,
E. E. THOMPSON.

North Woburn, Aug. 1st, 1859.

Aug. 13.—tf.



NOTICE!

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF WOBURN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,—J. Fletcher & Son's famous goods constantly on hand and for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

Corner of Main and Rail Road Sts., Woburn,

DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c.

THE undersigned, manufacturers, at Augusta, Me., would respectfully inform their former customers and the public generally, that they have opened an establishment on

CHARLESTOWN STREET, No. 24,

(corner of Stillman st.,) where they will keep constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of DOORS, BLINDS, SASHES, &c. As they *manufacture* their own articles, (mostly from St. John lumber,) and in large quantities, they are satisfied that they can sell at such prices as to defy competition, and offer strong inducements to all in want of the above articles, either at WHOLESALE or RETAIL.

N.B.—Particular attention paid to orders by mail or express.

E. K. ROBINSON & CO.

Boston, July 1.—3m.

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real Estate, Household Furniture, and all kinds of Personal Property, attended to promptly on reasonable terms.

ORDERS MAY BE LEFT AT THE WOBURN BOOK STORE.

April 23. ytf

LUMBER.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS. All kinds of LUMBER for Building Purposes, ready planed, matched, &c., for sale at *very low prices*, by the subscriber, at his wharf, next to the bridge in East Cambridge.

Dec. 4. ytf S. I. THOMPSON.

PIANO-FORTES

BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED,

ALSO,

Tuning and Repairing done promptly, thoroughly, and reasonably by O. GREEN, No. 1 Spring st., Woburn, or 395 Washington St., Boston.

Mr. GREEN believes his facilities for transacting any business in the PIANO-FORTE line *unsurpassed*, and will warrant perfect satisfaction to all who avail themselves of his services.

☞ Orders left at PIPPY'S BOOK STORE will receive prompt attention. Dec. 19, 1857.—ytf

PERSONS'

WOBURN AND BOSTON EXPRESS,

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m.

OFFICES: E. Trull's and W. Woodberry's Stores, Woburn; No. 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market Street, Boston.

In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an EXPRESS TEAM from EAST WOBURN, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at the same hour. Offices in East Woburn at the Stores of W. Beers and R. Ransdell.

All orders for Goods, Packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855. ytf A. A. PERSONS.

Wanted to hire.

A DWELLING HOUSE, well finished, containing eight or nine rooms, with garden attached. Apply at the WOBURN BOOK STORE. Sept. 3. tf.

BENJAMIN W. CONANT,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, &c.,

at his store Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BLOCK, where also may be found a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. He pledges to the public, and Physicians in particular, that every article used by him in Pharmacy shall be of the first quality.

Strict personal attention paid to putting up Physicians' prescriptions. Compounding and delivery of Family Medicines at all hours of the day and night, and at as low as can be afforded.

He has the privilege to refer to

SETH W. FOWLE, Druggist, of Boston.
CHAS. F. CARNEY, " "
SAM. & W. A. BREWER, " "
JOHN S. HARRISON, " "
HENRY WHITE, " Roxbury.

Also to Drs. Henry Bartlett, Charles E. Winship Benj. E. Cotting, Horatio G. Morse, John S. Flint, Henry A. Martin, Timothy R Nute, and A. L. Cummings, City Physician.

Woburn, May 1st, 1858.

CHARLES C. WOODMAN,

Counsellor at Law.

Commissioner for Maine & N. Hampshire,

No. 27 NILES BLOCK, City Hall Avenue and 33 School Street Boston. No. 4 WADE'S BLOCK, WOBURN. Jan. 22, '58.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN & BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

OFFICES:—5 Congress Square, Boston; Railroad Depot, Woburn.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. [april 1. ytf.

ALVAH BUCKMAN,

Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

MAIN STREET, *(opposite the Common,)*

1858.—ytf. WOBURN.

E. BURBANK,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF KID

Also Black & Colored Morocco.

STORE—31 Shoe & Leather St., *(up stairs)* BOSTON

Manufactory at East Woburn. Nov.6.—ytf

H. HARRIMAN,

HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,

Corner of Ockley Court and Main St., (opposite Central House,) Woburn Mass.

Harnesses of every description made from the best stock, and by experienced workmen, at low prices.

Poetry.

THE UPPER CRUST.

"Oh! what a goodly outside falshood hath!"

The woman who makes the contemptible blunder,
In getting up pies,
To shorten the upper crust more than the under,
Is very unwise;
Not only penurious, meager and mean,
But called in the papers, "decidedly green."

But look through this world, and you'll find that the upper
Are ever more short;
More testy in temper, more stinted at supper,
More brief in retort:
Besides, in their relish for splendor and dash,
They often get short of health, credit and cash.

And man of deception is ever a lover,
Wherever he's found;
And life is a book in a fine showy cover,
Most splendidly bound—
Each leaf has an edging of gold, but within
It is dark with inscriptions of folly and sin.

If strangers you meet, at a wedding or party,
Bestow not your trust,
Your confidence, frank, unsuspecting and hearty,
On short upper crust—
Or you'll find that not pastry alone hath the sin
Of an outside much better than what is within.

You'll find the same spirit pervading all classes,
The high and the mean—
Like a rich satin cloak it envelopes the masses,
Over ragged *morees*—
As a spotless false bosom may horrors enclose,
And gaiter boots laced o'er detestable hose.
There is counterfeit breeding in full circulation,
More brilliant than gold—
There is counterfeit talent, and false reputation,
Most fair to behold;
And counterfeit wealth, with its glittering dust,
All showy without, like the rich upper crust.

But give me the friend that is frank for a wonder,
And trusty, though rough—
Whose upper crust proves very much like the under,
And neither are tough;
Let us win what we can of the graces of art,
But pledge for them never the truth of the heart.

☞ A French magistrate, noted for his love of the table, said to a friend, "We have just been eating a superb turkey; it was excellent, stuffed with truffles to the neck, tender, delicate, and of a high flavor. We left only the bones." "How many of you were there?" said his friend, "Two," replied the magistrate; "the turkey and myself."

☞ An old lady from the country had a dandy from the city to dine with her on a certain occasion. For desert there was an enormous apple pie. "La, ma'am," said the gentleman, "how do you manage to handle such a pie?" "Easy enough," was the quiet reply; "we make the crust up in a wheelbarrow, wheel it under an apple tree, and then shake the fruit down into it."

☞ On the edge of a small river in the county of Cavan, in Ireland, there is a stone with the following inscription: "N. B.—When this stone is out of sight it is not safe to ford the river." But this is even surpassed by the famous post erected a few years since by the surveyors of the Kent roads: "This is the bridle-path to Feversham; if you can't read this, you had better keep the main road."

☞ "Well, I know nothing about men's hair, but there is our friend, Mrs. G—, of Biddle street—the lady who has been just twenty-nine years old for the last fifteen years—her husband died, you know, last Winter, at which misfortune her grief was so intense that her hair turned completely *black* within twenty-four hours after the occurrence of the sad event.

☞ The Selectmen of Frothville, being fearful that the quiet of the morning of the Fourth might be disturbed by the boys, took the precaution over night to drug them all with paregoric. The result was that not one of them was up before nine o'clock. The expedient should find a wide imitation.

☞ "Papa," said a little boy to his parent one day, "are not sailors very small men?" "No my dear," answered the father; "pray, what leads you to suppose that they are so small?"—"Because," replied the young idea, smartly, "I read the other day of a sailor going to sleep in his watch."

☞ An inventor has produced an apparatus, which he claims is a cure for snoring. It fastens upon the mouth a gutta-percha tube, leading to the tympanum of the ear. Whenever the snorer snores, he himself receives the first impressions, and finds how disagreeable it is.

☞ A provincial paper states that a gentleman in Devonshire has invented what he calls a snuff pistol. It has two barrels, and being applied to the nose, and a spring touched with the forefinger, both nostrils are instantly filled with a quantity sufficient to last a whole day.

☞ Many and varied are the female charms that conquer us, Here we find a woman whose strength is like Sampson's, in her hair; a second holds your affections by her teeth; and a third is a Cinderella, who wins hearts by her pretty feet—literally "walking into" a fellow's affections.

☞ "What do you mean, you rascal?" exclaimed an individual to an inpudent youth who had seized him by the nose in the street. "Oh, nothing, only I'm going to seek my fortune, and father told me to seize the first thing that turned up."

☞ The following toast is from a printer: *Woman*—"The fairest work of creation; the edition being extensive, let no man be without a copy." Our only objection to the work is, that there are too many gilt edged and fancy bound copies in the market.

☞ Don't fret over what you can't help, and don't fret over what you *can* help: therefore, don't fret at all. Dummy Daddles says that he has no other reason for smoking, only that the more he *fumes* the less he *frets*.

☞ "Wife," said a man, looking for a boot-jack, "I have places where I keep my things, and you ought to know it." "Yes," said she, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours, but I don't."

☞ A darkey's instructions for putting on a coat, were, "Fust de right arm, den de left, and den gib one general conwulshun."

YOU HAD BETTER

TRY MY MOTHER'S SALVE.



This Celebrated Preparation has obtained an enviable and world-wide reputation for its great curative properties, and has been the agent of relieving so many sufferers, restoring them to health and usefulness, that the proprietors feel it a duty they owe to the public for their generous patronage bestowed upon this Salve, to make it accessible to rich and poor, that all afflicted may avail themselves of its healing qualities.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is a perfect Chemical Compound, prepared from Roots Herbs, and Gums, gathered from the forest, and possess Healing, Soothing and Pain-Relieving Virtues never before combined in a Salve or Ointment.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is safe and effectual, and all those troubled with Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Gout, Piles, and such like diseases, will find in its use great relief, and in most cases a permanent cure.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE.

In a Burn or Scald takes out the fire, soothes the irritating pain, and heals the wound more speedily and effectually than any other application.

MY MOTHER'S SALVE,

Is worthy of confidence, and thousands having used it and recommended it to their friends is a test of its worth. Directions for Using

MY MOTHER'S SALVE

are simple. Every mother and nurse knows how to spread a plaster and dress a sore, and all who use the Salve will apply it in proportions, renewed at times, as good judgment may direct. For Rheumatism and other pains, rub the parts smartly with the Salve. In cases of Cough, Tightness of the Lungs, Sore Throat, and such like ails, rub as in case of Rheumatism. In any case of pain a good result follows the use of this Salve. Prepared by A. M. BECK.

BURRILL & HUNTING,

Sole Proprietors, No. 6 Tremont Street, (Two doors South of Court Street, Boston.)

For Sale wholesale and retail by G. W. CLARK, 160 Hanover, corner of Salem Street.

And by JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn.
Also, by THOS. RICHARDSON, Reading

☞ Sold in large supplies to Wholesale Drugg and by them to retail trade, and will be found on re at all Apothecaries and Family Stores in the country. Sept. 18, 1858.—y.

WOBURN BOOK STORE

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

NEW BOOKS, STATIONERY, WRITING PAPERS, BLANK BOOKS, HOUSE PAPERS, FANCY GOODS, &C.,

has just been added to my former stock, making large and well-selected

VARIETY OF GOODS!

Consisting of works in *History, Theology, Poetry Fiction, Agriculture, the Arts, and general literature.* A constant supply of all the

SCHOOL BOOKS

used in Academys, High Schools, Grammar and Primary Schools, many of them at prices less than they are sold for by the publishers.

American and English Family, Pocket & Schoo BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS, a very large stock; Psalmist, Watts and Select, Plymouth Collection and Christian HYMNS; Barnes' Notes and Question Books.

Note, Bill, Letter, Cap, Bank Post, Chinese and Ornamental Writing Paperes.

White, Colored, Ornamental and Wedding Envelopes.

Gillott's and Commercial Pens and Holders of various kinds.

Black, Blue, Red and Indellible Ink.

Covered, Plain, Transparent, and Porcelain Slates

Cartridge, Drawing, Blotting and Tissue Paper.

Whitney's Patent, Portable, Fancy and Office Ink Stands.

Extra Adhesive Mucilage.

Playing Cards, Portfolios, Ink Erasers, Ivory Tablets, Tape Measures, Transparent Slates, Pencil Leads, Superior, Common and Perfumed Sealing Wax, Waters and Stamps, Faber's, Carpenters and Common Lead Pencils, Crayons and Holders Drawing Books, Stamps, Rubber, Boxes Paints and Brushes, Pen Racks, Paper Tearers, Bill Files, Date Cases, Rulers, Ivory Folders, Sand and Boxes Thermometers, Mathematical Instruments, &c.

BLANK BOOKS

and Memorandums of all kinds in general use, Full and Half-Bound Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, and Letter Books. Tablet Paper and Ivory Memoran dams, Writing and Exercise Books, School Journals, &c., &c.

HOUSE PAPERS.

A good supply of House Papers, Borders, Window Plinds, &c., of the latest and most fashionable patterns, AT LOW PRICES, always on hand, and supplied to order.

FANCY GOODS, TOYS, BASKETS, &c.

A large variety of German Baskets, Work Boxes Cabas, Reticules; Puf, Back, Round, Fine, Pocket and Dressing Combs; Hair, Tooth, Nail, Clothes and Shaving Brushes; Crochet Needles, Emery Cushions, Porte Monnaies, Wallets, Ladies' Money Bags, Visiting, Playing, Plain and Ornamental Cards, Dolls in variety, and TOYS of all kinds.

PERIODICAL AGENCY.

The subscriber is Agent for all the leading Newspapers and Periodicals in the United States, any of which will be furnished at publishers' prices *free of postage.* (For List see advertisement of "PERIODICAL AGENCY.") NEW BOOKS will be found on the counter as soon as published.

BOOK BINDING.

Magazines and Periodicals of all kinds, and OLD BOOKS bound in a satisfactory manner, at short notice. Connected with the WOBURN BOOK STORE is the

JOB PRINTING OFFICE

of the "MIDDLESEX JOURNAL," well provided with Presses, Type, and every facility for executing All descriptions of Pamphlet, Card, and Job Printing in the neatest style, and at the lowest cash prices.

JOHN J. PIPPY
MAIN STREET, WOBURN, MASS.

MASON & DIXON'S LINE!

THE MASON & DIXON LINE

IS A

Beautiful Weekly Illustrated

FAMILY PAPER

PUBLISHED BY

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

No. 93 BALTIMORE STRET, Baltimore Md.

The "Mason and Dixon's Line" is one of the Largest and best Literary Papers of the day!

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5 " do - - - 8.00 and 5 Gifts.
10 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $15.00 and 10 Gifts.
21 " and 1 copy to the getter up of the Club, $30.00 and 21 Gifts.

Every Subscriber will be entitled to a Gift,

WORTH FROM 25 CENTS TO $200!

Which will be sent by mail or express immediately on receipt of the Subscription money.

LIST OF GIFTS:

10 Piano Fortes,	- -	$200 each.
20 Gold Hunter Cased Watches,		125 "
50 Gold Watches,	- -	100 "
50 Melodeons.	- - -	100 "
100 Gold Watches,	- - -	75 "
200 "	" - - -	60 "
500 "	" - - -	35 "
1000 "	" - - -	25 "
2000 Silver Watches,	- - -	15 "
2000 "	" - - -	10 "
2000 Gold Guard and Vest Chains,		20 "
3000 "	" " "	15 "

Coral, Garnet, Emarald, Cameo, Mosaic, Lava, Jet and Goldstone Sets; Gold Lockets, Gold Pens and cases; Gold, Coral, Garnet, Cameo and Mosaic Bracelets; Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Pob-bilbers, Bosom Studs, Silver Forks, Butter Knives, Ear Drops, Pins, &c., &c.,—worth from 25 cents to $15 each.

☞ The Gift will be sent immediately on the receipt of the Subscription money.

Address—

C. B. TOWN & Co.,

Publishers of the 'Mason & Dixon Line,'

No. 93 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.,

July 16,—6mo.

COUGHS & COLDS!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR COLDS and the public are reminded that nothing ha proved so effectual in removing all kinds of Cough and Colds as SWEETSER'S COMPOUND ICELAND MOSS CANDY. To this thousands will testify. Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis Asthma, Ticklings in the Throat, and all affections of the Pulmonary Organs are cured or relieved by its use. If your children have the WHOOPING COUGH let them eat freely of the ICELAND Moss CANDY, and it will afford great relief, rendering the attack less severe, and tend to a speedy cure. For sale at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Highly Important Discovery.

FOUSEL'S PABULUM VITÆ

Has now gained its position before the public as

THE ONLY REMEDY

yet discovered for the speedy relief and PERMANENT CURE OF

CONSUMPTION,

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all other Pulmonary Complaints.

The discovery of an eminent French Physician after many years of study and observation, is continually meets with

THE MOST ASTONISHING SUCCESS

in the treatment of the above complaints.

Its unabated popularity, numerous certificates of remarkable cures, the recommendation of some of our most eminent physicians, and the analysis of Dr. A. A. Hayes, the State Assayer, all give convincing proofs o

THE UNRIVALLED VIRTUES

AND UNQUALIFIED SUPERIORITY

to this preparation to any other remedy now extant, and are constantly contributing to give it a wider and more enviable reputation. From its volatile nature, it affords vapors freely, and consequently is direct in its action upon the Lungs and Air Passages.

The discredit which has been thrown upon all preparations not prescribed by regular physicians, by reason of the recklessness with which worthless and injurious compounds have been imposed upon the public, will tend to deter many from availing themselves of the benefits of this preparation; the agent, however, assures the public, in all sincerity, that this medicine is not only perfectly safe, and free from all deleterious ingredients, but guarantees that it will effect all that he represents, not having heard of a single case where it has failed to give satisfaction. It is warranted to cure

Consumption by using One to Six Bottles.
Bronchitis by using One to Three Bottles.
Coughs by using less than One Bottle.
Colds by using it Two to Six days.
Bleeding of the Lungs by using less than One bottle
Hoarseness by using less than One bottle.
Soreness of the Chest by using less than One bottle.
Price $3 per bottle, accompanied by a Treatise.

For sale by

F. J. LAPORME, Sole Agent,

No. 5 MILK STREET.....Boston, Mass.,

And by all respectable Druggists and Apothecarie in the United States and British Provinces.—May 29 r

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF FINE HEAD OF RICH GLOSSY HAIR.

Talk of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt. **PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.**—We call the attention of old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair — covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions — causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair, will preserve its color; and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We find them upon the cold, the gray, or diseased in scalp, to use it and keep on using, for it will not, as they value the flowing locks or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongues of thousands.

The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

Deep River, Conn., July 23, 1856.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st o April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found, to my satisfaction, it was the thing; it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow. It is now two or three inches in length where it was all off. I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer this. I do n't know as, any of the kind is used in its place, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here.

Yours, with respect RUFUS PRATT.

Philadelphia September 9, 1856.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir — Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact BALD. I have used but two half-pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the tip of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also coming in its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation I can induce many others to try it. Yours, respectfully,

D. R. THOMAS, M. D., No. 464 Vine Street

Vincennes, Ind., June 22, 1853.

Prof. O. J. Wood—As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that, I have, for several years, been in the habit of using your Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any that I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a beautiful glossy appearance; and all this without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair. Respectfully yours,

WILSON KING.

O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

Sold in Woburn by BENJ. W. CONANT, and by all good Druggists. July 17.—3mo.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.

THE New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence Jan. 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER.
GEN. C. P. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. W. STARBUCKETT.
A. D. MUNSON
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A,
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.
HENRY CLAPP, Jr.
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN.
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT U. S. N
F. CLINTON BARRINGTON.
MISS SOUTHWORTH.
MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.
MISS HETTY HEARTLEY.
" VIRGINIA VRUGHAN.
" DI VERNON.
" MINNIE MANTURN.
" HATTIE CLARE.
MRS. T. B. SINCLAIR.

TERMS.

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Those getting up a Club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select

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Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.

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FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE

MILLINERY!

MRS. BEERS,

Begs to inform her numerous customers, and the public generally, in this and neighboring towns, that she has removed to the large store in

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where she has just opened an extensive and elegant assortment of **New and Seasonable Goods,** consisting of every article of Fashionable Millinery, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., which she offers for sale at the **lowest cash prices!**

Particular attention given to **altering & cleaning bonnets.**

Agent for Catford's Dye House,—goods recieved, dyed and delivered promptly.

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NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

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Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns in the United States.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread. They Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch, in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an hour, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing — executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestionable superiority of their Machines, the "Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of New York Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread." — *Mrs Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr Strickland. Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way or a stitch. The machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."— *Mrs A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev Geo Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptness, as well as labor saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover and Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength, and simplicity, are invaluable."—*J. H. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq. an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky Hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Minnt's smithy. He would denounce mid-night shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others I have more of them in operation in my different places, but, after four years' trial, have no inclination to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody, into In excitement or good humor. Were I a Chatterie a shoud hasit upon Saints Grover & Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others.—*Mrs M A Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three seven years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Amison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover and Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs Tigrett, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one or the most every description of work for months, and find it a blessing and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover and Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two Machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On mine work I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*W. S. Lucas, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy and pleasure"—*Mrs F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor o Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs Organ, wife of Rev A. M. Organ, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It adords me much pleasure to say that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brooking, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francois Seitz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

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HAS discovered in the combination of four kind o common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

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One to two bottles will cure the worst of Colds.
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Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis
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WE beg leave to call the attention of the Trade, and more especially the Physicians of the country, to two of the most popular remedies now before the public. We refer to

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We do not recommend them as universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports, viz.:

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For expelling Worms from the human system. It has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various Animals subject to Worms.

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For the cure of LIVER COMPLAINTS, all BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS, SICK HEAD-ACHE, &c. In cases of

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P. S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from others than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and *take none but Dr. M'Lane's, prepared by Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.* To those wishing to give them a trial, we will forward per mail, post paid, to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twelve three-cent postage stamps, or one vial of Vermifuge for fourteen three-cent stamps. All orders from Canada must be accompanied by twenty cents extra.

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FOR

Consumption, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other Chronic Diseases arising from Over-Use, General Debility, or Nervous Prostration.

These new and successful preparations of Food for the Blood (based upon its analysis in HEALTH, which gives the true standard, and in different DISEASES, when we ascertain the deficiencies in each case and then supply them with the proper materials for making pure and healthy BLOOD), are among the most important discoveries of the age. They are destined to produce a revolution in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC DISEASES. Having a perfect scientific foundation, they are removed from the sphere of all Nostrums and Patent Medicines. Physicians of all schools are using these PREPARATIONS (not *Medicines*) with the most satisfactory results. They are taken by drops, not spoonfuls.

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CONSUMPTION, THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, HEADACHES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, NEURALGIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, INABILITY TO SLEEP DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IRREGULARITIES and MALE and FEMALE WEAKNESS, &c. In all cases of Chronic Complaints peculiar to FEMALES, these Preparations will be found invaluable.

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It is not claimed that they will cure all diseases; but in those specified above, (as thousands can testify), they are the most efficacious of any now known.

Be particular, in ordering, to mention which o the three Preparations are required. If for Consumption, &c., the 1st and 3d alternately, are best. If for Liver Complaints, &c., the 2d, or Dyspepsia, (when laveterate), the 2d and 3d in alternation, are more successful. In moderate cases, *one* will suffice.

There are three Preparations, one for Consumption in all its various forms; one for Liver Complaints and their attendants, (to which particular attention is called), and one for Dyspepsia. Out of nearly two thousand strongly marked cases there have been twenty failures.

From numerous testimonials we select the following:—

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Mr. D. L. Elder, (of this city), is well known as one of the most hopeless cases of Consumption. Messrs. Horace Greely and W. C. Bryant, of the *Tribune* and *Post*), are familiar with the following facts and circumstances:

Mr. Elder was actively engaged in the last Presidential campaign, and his intense labors, day and night, broke down his health, which had not been good for many years; this was followed by a severe cough and bleeding from the lungs, which continued down to last December, when he commenced using one of these Preparations, for the period of two months he bled every day, sometimes quite profusely, and his cough was terrible. In a month's time he was able to be about through the city during all weathers, and in less than two months after beginning with the remedy, he was engaged in canvassing the city, and was on his feet nearly all the time from 9 o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, conversing with hundreds of persons, and transacting a large amount of business. He is now as hearty a looking man as one in a thousand. His present residence is at 562 Hudson street, New York.

Dr. Bronson can be consulted either by letter addressed to Box 5,892, P. O., or at the office of the General Agents, from 9 to 12.

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Woburn, Oct. 9, 1858.

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Woburn, May 1, 1858. tf

NEW ENGLAND AILMENTS AND THE ONLY REMEDY!

THE Eastern States, including New York and that section of the Union which is most widely known as "New England," contain a thrifty, industrious, intelligent people, who have achieved an uncommon degree of prosperity: with a climate extremely trying to certain constitutions, and a soil of small fertility, they have contrived to surpass more favored communities in almost every thing that conduces to social comfort and happiness. Unfortunately, they are occasionally so absorbed in business and mental cultivation, that they neglect the precautions which are essential to bodily health. Dyspepsia and physical debility are prevalent among all classes. The first disease is produced by inattention to the digestive organs, which are so susceptible of derangement. Thousands are now paying the penalty of this neglect, and suffering daily the most trying pains, almost without a hope of relief. They have come to believe that their ailment is chronic, and that they must bear with it to the end. It gratifies us exceedingly to announce to these afflicted individuals that they may now command a remedy of unquestionable potency and virtue, which has never been found to fail in all cases of digestive weakness or derangement. Hundreds of tongues are ready to grow eloquent in praise of this wonderful conqueror of dyspepsia, which is known as

DR. J. HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

But that numerous class who devote themselves to literary and other sedentary pursuits, and in consequence of a want of physical exercise, become the victims of languor and debility, without nerve or appetite, have hitherto sought in vain for some invigorating, life-giving medicine, whose effects upon the system shall be both speedy and permanent. Physicians of eminence, and profoundly acquainted with the requirements of the human frame, commend HOSTETTER'S BITTERS as the safest and swiftest stimulant to the recuperative energies of the system yet discovered. It restores the appetite, gives fresh vigor to the digestive organs, sends the blood through the veins with a more lively current, corrects a tendency to depression of spirits, and fits a man for the transaction of business with a cheerful heart and an active mind. Unlike other medicines which have been devised for the same object, the **BITTERS** do not act spasmodically, or with a temporary power — the influence of the remedy is lasting. And if a patient will but give some attention to securing